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In Our Next Issue

The Army, Navy and Marine Corps are actively engaged in putting the youth of America in physical trim to meet any emergency. Famous American boxers, men who know, through experience, how to develop the best there is in the human body, are now in the service of Uncle Sam doing their bit to aid in making Democracy safe. Gene Tunney, former world heavyweight champion, Lieutenant Commander in the Naval Air Base at Pensacola, is the outstanding physical training officer in this service. Steve Belloise, one of the world's outstanding middleweights, is assisting him. Lew Jenkins, world lightweight king; Petey Sarron and other stars are in the front line of activity. Read what Gene Tunney has to say about the preparation of the boys for service.

Did you ever have a dream that came true? Do you believe in dreams? Box Fitzsimmons did. "Fitz's dreams," is an interesting article on "Ruby Robert's pre-fight visions."

Socking the referee is a playful sport. The recent request of Al Davis for re-instatement, brings to mind the days of the rough-and-ready leather pushers.

The last stand of Henry Armstrong will long be remembered by those who were thrilled by his efforts. His performance recalls the fighting finishes of other great ring men. "No Surrender Was Their Battle Cry." Let Arthur Thompson tell you about those fistic heroes in the May issue.

Then you'll also find interesting material, as usual, by Nat Fleischer, Daniel M. Daniel, Eddie Borden, and other members of THE RING'S staff of experts.

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ARMY ROLE of JOE *A Problem*

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WITHIN the last month, the boxing situation in the United States has become quite effectively intertwined with national defense. Joe Louis has received his questionnaire from his Chicago draft board, and John Roxborough and Julian Black have joined their charge in the announcement that when the heavyweight champion of the world is called, he will go.

We are informed that, though Louis is married, he will ask for no deferment. That Joe will not ask for favors is not surprising. True enough, he has a wife. Doubtless, he is supporting the usual number of relatives. But Louis has a fortune put away and is as bound as anybody in this country to accept top classification.

However, Joe has seen it that way, and has notified the authorities that he will go as soon as he gets the summons. Now, what to do with a man like Joe?

Louis says he has been asked if he would prefer the cavalry. He runs a dude ranch near Detroit, and because of that the draft officials felt he might want to join the hoss branch of service.

Louis is too good a man to hide in any branch of service. He should be assigned to work which would carry him around the cantonments, and afford a chance to exhibit his fistic prowess for the trainees, and supervise their boxing education.

It is conceivable that after a year in the army, Louis might want to stick to that type of work for a while longer. It also seems certain that with service in national defense, Joe would become a far more popular champion than he is today.

Louis is one of our best hitters. Perhaps he merits a higher rating in the all-time list than we are ready to give to him. But he never has been a popular champion. He is not the type. He is no mixer. Too often his quiet demeanor is taken for surliness. A year in the army would straighten him out with the public, and doubtless would give him a more social slant on life.

The entry of Louis into the army would mean his temporary retirement from competition. It might mean that he would turn in the title, and ask Billy Conn and the rest to fight it out, and present a new champion, whom Joe would battle on his discharge from the service.

This likely would be a boom to boxing, as there seems to be no man in the field now who could make things interesting for the Bomber. With Louis out of the picture for a year, the heavyweight division would become endowed with a new psychology. The fear handicap thrown into the situation by Joe would disappear for the time being.

With Louis out of the situation, fighters who now seem subdued even by the very mention of the champion's name would come out more boldly. If we got nothing else, we would develop a boom in heavyweight fights.

That's how it stands now, with Louis sure to go into service.

Long before Joe lands in the national service, Lew Jenkins, the lightweight champion, will be in army uniform. The Texan used to be in service, and he is going back to it. Lew is married and he had seen four years in the cavalry. But he volunteered for his bit.

Among the more recent additions to the ranks of the boxers who have gone into national defense is Steve Belloise. The New York middleweight has a brilliant professional career before him, but he has enlisted and will be found at Pensacola, assisting Tunney.

Among other ringsters who have gone into the service is Petey Sarron, who has become an instructor, and enlisted. One of the most recent additions to the national defense forces is Frank Poreda, New Jersey heavyweight and brother of Stan Poreda, who once looked as if he might be a contender. Frank is at Fort Dix.

Lew Jenkins, once in cavalry, the lightweight champion goes back into service as volunteer.

* * *

WITH spring in the air, life for the trainees in national defense camps has begun to take a better turn. During the months of cold and snow, things were not ideal. The physical equipment at the camps was a bit slow in shaping up and boys just out of warm offices, classrooms and other sheltered locales did not take too kindly to the shortcomings of the cantonment housing. However, things are swinging along, and now comes Spring, and the outdoor life beckons to the young men of our defense army.

Spring means baseball, it means a host of other sports for which $1,000,000 worth of equipment already has been ordered. And it also means boxing. During the Winter months, boxing enjoyed only a limited vogue in the camps because of the flu. Commanding officers found it inexpedient to furnish entertainment which would bring hundreds of men into close contact in a hall. In addition, there weren't many halls ready for boxing competitions.

Now boxing has begun to come into its own. Not that the situation yet is ideal. THE RING learns that there is a demand for expert coaches—men who used to be great boxers and now are retired from the ring. In 1917 and 1918, many stars undertook coaching duties. We had Benny Leonard at Yaphank. We had Johnny Kilbane, Jack Britton and other heroes of the squared circle showing the lads in the cantonments how to handle their dukes. Boxing instruction was made the basis for bayonet drill.

It was forced on the soldiers to realize that ability to defend themselves with their fists developed physical and mental coordination, and produced attributes which were essential for a good soldier—and assets which conceivably might save a man's life for him in a struggle at close quarters.

For the man in service it was brought home that ability to bob and weave, duck and feint, sidestep and move around, which came to a boxer with some experience, could move a soldier out of focus of the point of an enemy bayonet.

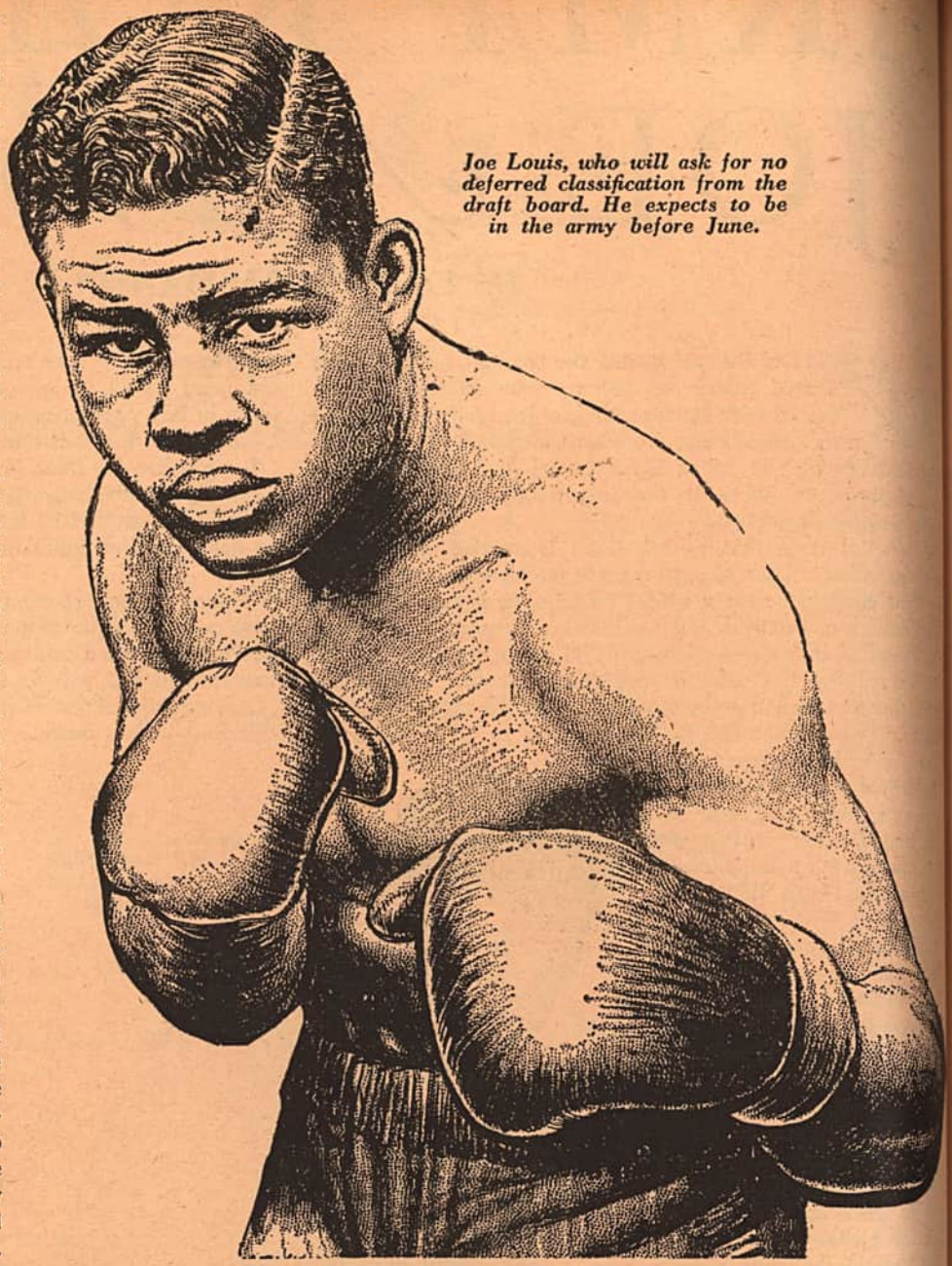
* * *

IN the cantonments today there seems to be some doubt as to how this matter of teaching the boys to box is going to be handled. In 1917, outside organizations allied with the service—the Salvation Army, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, and Jewish Welfare Board, among others—had headquarters inside the camps.

This time such action is forbidden. No organizations which are not part of the government are allowed inside the confines of the cantonments. Along with this order comes a feeling that men teaching the boys must belong to the service. That is, if a retired boxer wants to coach the soldiers, he must qualify for enlistment.

There is Gene Tunney, for example. Retired and rich, out of the draft, the onetime world's heavyweight champion decided that he wanted to do something in national defense. He had done his bit for the good old U. S. A. on the field of battle. In 1917, Gene was in France with the Marines, and as a Marine he developed into a great boxer, and started on his way to those two victories over Jack Dempsey, and retirement unbeaten.

Tunney discovered that if he wanted to do something for the service, he would have to get into the service again. Volunteer coaches not connected with army or navy did not seem to get a warm welcome, and for all we know, that is a good thing. At any rate, Tunney went into the navy and now he is a lieutenant commander. Gene is the athletic officer in charge of the Pensacola district. It is a big and vital section and Gene has plenty of room and opportunities for his services.



Joe Louis, who will ask for no deferred classification from the draft board. He expects to be in the army before June.

Tunney writes that he is getting a tremendous kick out of the work, and thanks THE RING for its keen interest in the service, and in boxing for the trainees in all branches of national defense. Spike Webb, coach at Annapolis, is another man who believes THE RING is doing a fine job in interesting the defenders of our democracy in mastering the tricks of the boxing arena.

In view of the apparent decision of the authorities that coaches must be in the service, there seems to be a strong demand for some central body to undertake the organization of a proper staff. There are many men who are highly qualified for the work. That boxing is well nigh an essential for the trainees is admitted even by the old lady around the corner.

However, most of the retired fighters have families and responsibilities, and the basic pay of the service is not very attractive to them, or halfway adequate. It is not that the old fighters are not willing to make a sacrifice. Many of them worked for nothing in the camps of 1917 and 1918. But now they must get some help financially, or they cannot afford to help.

Quite a few of these men have placed their willingness to serve before Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING. He has had conferences with cantonment officers and they said nothing could be done until boxing halls were finished, flu ha disappeared and things were moving smoothly. As all this is close to achievement the time has come to give keen study to the entire subject of coaching in the cantonments. Not only as regards boxing, but with respect to baseball and other sports as well.

* * *

THE service boys are going to have a lot of time on their hands. They are going to demand things to do during their off-hours, and boxing and baseball are standouts.

Poor instruction in any sport is worse than no tutelage at a The youngster who gets off on the wrong foot in boxing or baseball is going to have a hard time combating the man who has had proper coaching, and he is going to have a tough time unlearning all the wrong instruction. As a consequence, it is important that Paul V. McNutt, Federal Security Administrator Mark McCloskey, his camp activities coordinator, and our service authorities go at this question with open eyes and open minds and with the advice and help of those who can steer them in the right direction.

It seems that the best way to do the job would be to organize an advisory council for each sport. In the case of boxing, Nat Fleischer already has undertaken *(Continued on page*

Precedent Against Conn

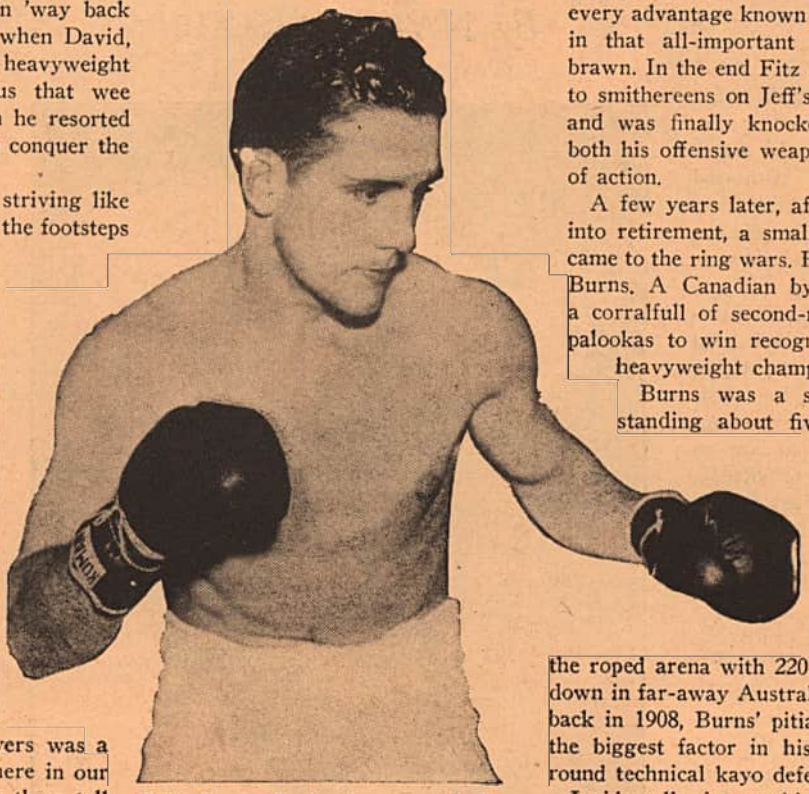
The Case of The Good Big Man vs. The Good Little Man Revived in His Match With Joe Louis

By T. W. MCNIEL

FROM what I can hear, this eternal feud between good big guys and their equally good but smaller fellowmen, had its origin 'way back there in the Phillistines when David, a scrawny bantam, put the slug on heavyweight Goliath. However, history tells us that wee David violated a rule or two when he resorted to the illegal use of a sling-shot to conquer the brawny Goliath.

And these little guys have been striving like mad ever since in an effort to follow the footsteps laid out by David. Especially is this so in the ranks of professional pugdom. Sure, there have been mighty but little ringmen, plenty of them, but their share of successes against their huge brethren have been so few and far between that somebody, somewhere, coined the well-known phrase, "A good big man will always beat a good little man." And the adage, aged that it is, still holds water as well as ever.

Of course, there are rare exceptions to the rule. For instance, there was England's mighty Tom Sayers, little more than a middleweight, who blossomed in the now forgotten "bare knuckle" days. Sayers was a heavyweight champion 'way back there in our own Civil War days, and don't let them tell you that fisticuffing in those rough-and-ready days was a parlor pastime.



Billy Conn, who has been matched with Joe Louis.

But with the passing of Sayers, the star of ascendancy for the little fellows began to go into eclipse. Merry Britain thought she had another Tom Sayers when Charley Mitchell, he of the vitriolic tongue, began to make headlines during the reign of John L. Sullivan.

Sullivan won an easy victory the first time he and Mitchell clashed, and when Sully was offered a second helping of the same dish, he readily accepted.

This time, things weren't so easy for Sullivan. He and the little British bulldog began teeing off on each other's features in an outdoor ring pitched on the banks of the River Seine in France. They had little more than gotten under way when rain began to fall in torrents. Fighting ankle-deep in mud wasn't much of a benefit for the lumbering Sullivan, while the nimble-footed Mitchell proved himself a wonderful "mudder."

Thus the pair splashed and sloshed away at each other through the greater part of the murky afternoon. And when 39 rounds had finally been reeled off, a draw was the best Mitchell could get.

Still believing that he could master any of the big fellows, Mitchell came over here a few years later and got his ears slapped off in three rounds by the then heavyweight champion, James J. Corbett. And Corbett's punching power wasn't anything to write home about.

* * *

OF course, Ruby Bob Fitzsimmons came along a few annums later and gave the little men something to bolster their spirits. Little more than a heavy middleweight, Fitzsimmons brought to the ring wars one of the most devastating wallops of all time. But there was only one Fitzsimmons, and I seriously doubt that there'll ever be another. And eventually, even Fitz himself stumbled when called upon to fight the gigantic James J. Jeffries.

In this ring classic, Fitzsimmons enjoyed every advantage known to ring science except in that all-important matter of beef and brawn. In the end Fitz smashed his knuckles to smithereens on Jeff's boilerplate anatomy, and was finally knocked out himself after both his offensive weapons had been put out of action.

A few years later, after Jeffries had gone into retirement, a small but mighty warrior came to the ring wars. His name was Tommy Burns. A Canadian by birth, Burns licked a corralfull of second-raters and downright palookas to win recognition as the world's heavyweight champion.

Burns was a short, stocky fellow, standing about five feet eight inches, and weighed in the neighborhood of 170 pounds. As long as the competition wasn't too stiff, Burns was a whiz, but the day they turned him loose in the roped arena with 220-pound Jack Johnson down in far-away Australia on Christmas Day back in 1908, Burns' pitiable lack of heft was the biggest factor in his one-sided fourteen-round technical kayo defeat.

Incidentally, it was this same Jack Johnson, a veritable dusky jungle cat, that turned back a rousing challenge by Stanley Ketchel, one of the grandest little fighting men that ever laced on a fighting glove. But at less than 170 pounds, even Stanley Ketchel couldn't overcome a weight handicap of fifty pounds when he faced the huge Galveston, Tex., black. True, the Polish thunderbolt made a fight of it, but was eventually flattened in the twelfth session.

* * *

AFTER Burns and Ketchel had proven that little men weren't equal to the task of beating big men, the little warriors let well enough alone for a few years. Then with the World War at an end, lion-hearted Gorgeous Georges Carpentier, a hero of the French air corps, and one of the most popular ring heroes of all time, was brought to America to fight Jack Dempsey for the world's title.

The date was July 2, 1921, and Jack Dempsey was at the very peak of his fistic greatness. Consequently, it was no surprise that the pale 175-pound French idol fell victim of Dempsey's tigerish attack. He simply did not possess the necessary poundage to cope with a snarling man-mauler as was Jack Dempsey that blistering afternoon.

A couple of years later, Tom Gibbons, as sweet a socker as you'd ever want to see, essayed to swap wallops with the Manassa Mauler in that memorable Independence Day battle staged in a sun-baked arena out at the little Montana cowtown of Shelby.

That afternoon saw a Tom Gibbons in the full bloom of his ring glory, but handicapped by lack of weight, he saw Dempsey shrug off his Sunday wallops with a sneer and wade through what ring experts told us was an unpregnable defense and batter even Tom Gibbons about almost as he pleased.

No matter what they tell you, it was *(Continued on page 43)*

The Kid's Last Fight

Armstrong, the Little Black Sambo of the Prize Ring, Reaches the End of His Career — Thrills Record Garden Throng With Amazing, Courageous Eleventh Round Furious Attack—Stopped by Zivic in 52 Seconds of the 12th

By NAT FLEISCHER

"THE KID'S LAST FIGHT." That's what 23,190 spectators, a record gathering for Madison Square Garden, witnessed when they saw Henry Armstrong stopped in 52 seconds of the twelfth round of his return welterweight championship engagement with Fritzie Zivic. The tremendous crowd that had paid $78,242, had high hopes, judging by the odds favoring the challenger, that Armstrong would regain the laurels he had lost to Fritzie a few months previously, and though disappointed in his failure, they were amply repaid for their journey to the House that Tex Built by one thrilling round—the eleventh.

Round after round, with the exception of the third and the eleventh, they saw Hank on the receiving end. With each succeeding session, they watched the idol, the only holder of three world championships at one time, lose more and more ground.

The task seemed hopeless. Even Armstrong and his handlers were aware of that. The eyes that had been operated upon after the first fight with Zivic and had been pronounced in perfect condition for their second fray, were gradually losing their effectiveness. First a cut over the left eye; then a cut over the right; finally one eye closed and the other, with the vision impaired, made it almost impossible for the challenger to see his opponent.

A discomforting situation for Armstrong. No one doubted that. A former title holder with a fighting heart, a man who never knew the word quit, a fighting machine whose fistic deeds had gained for him a niche in the Hall of Fame, stood in the ring bewildered. Just so long as his heart didn't give way, he would face his superior opponent.

Referee Arthur Donovan, America's ace official, walked to Henry's corner at the end of the tenth round. He pleaded with Armstrong to call a halt.

"You can't win, Henry. I'll give you one more round. If you can't defend yourself, I'll stop the fight," said the referee to Henry.

"I can't quit, Mr. Donovan," replied the famed gladiator, and so it was agreed on one more round.

The exit of a great champion—Armstrong leaving the ring after his defeat by Zivic.

* * *

AND what a round! Drama was packed in that session! It was a round that long will be remembered by those who were eye witnesses.

The greatness of Armstrong was brought out to its fullest extent in that frame. The flash of the fighting demon of old was on view every second of the first two minutes of that frame. He brought pandemonium to the arena.

Though battered and bruised, legs weary, his punch failing him and eyes gone, Armstrong decided to make good the chance Donovan had given him, and he pulled the huge throng to its feet in as glorious a rally as has ever been seen in a New York ring. He was so full of fight in the first two minutes that the champion, who had had things his own way, was forced to back away, hold or fight entirely on the defensive.

Henry still had plenty of fight left in him in those 120 seconds, but no longer. He had shot his bolt. He had fought himself out trying desperately to turn the tide via the knockout route. He had rocked Zivic on several occasions, but the punch soporific was gone and the weary body could no longer stand the strain.

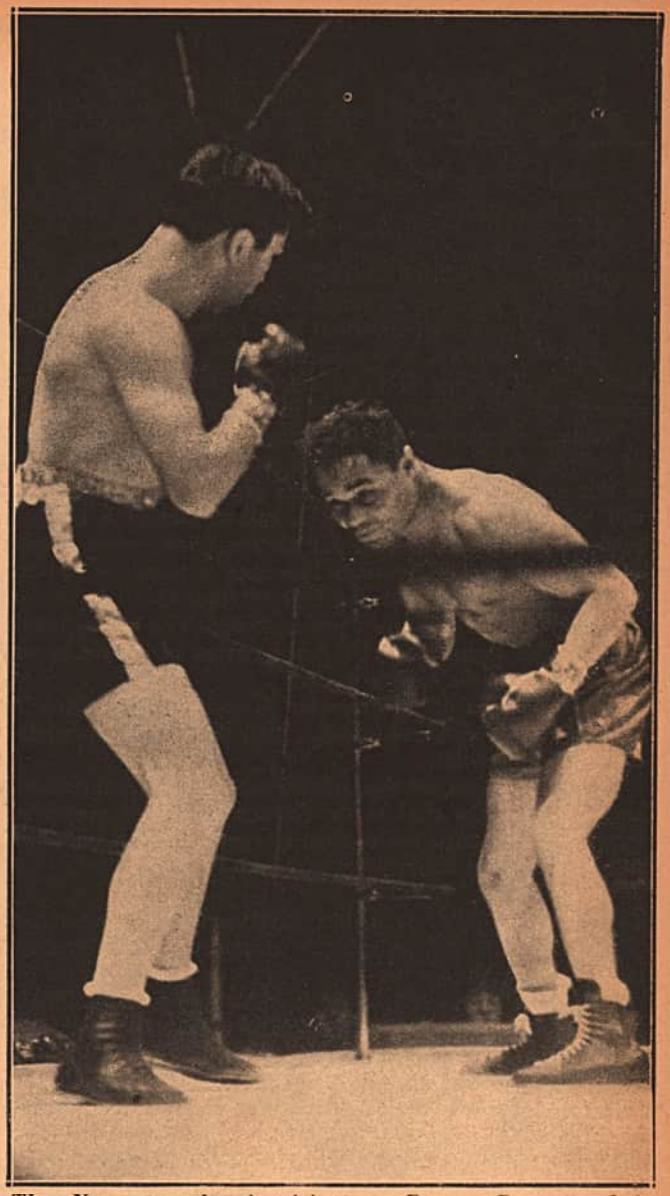
The former title holder hammered Zivic all over the ring. Savage thrusts to head and face, lefts and rights to the body, deep lefts to the midsection, desperate rights to the chin—they all took Zivic by such surprise that he was dazed more from the sudden change than from the attack.

Hank had gone berserk. The crowd had gone wild. Cheers rent the air as words of encouragement were hurled at the man whose fighting heart had enabled him to make such a glorious last stand to ward off the inevitable.

(Continued on page 45)

Armstrong's Greatest Triumphs

Henry beating Petey Sarron for feather title.



The Negro wonder is sizing up Barney Ross in their memorable fight.

A hot exchange in which Ceferino Garcia is sent back to his heels

A stirring period in the fight in which Henry took lightweight laurels from Ambers.

They Went Out Swinging

By HARRY MARKSON

HENRY ARMSTRONG stood in the ring at Madison Square Garden a few weeks ago facing—not an opponent but rather Announcer Harry Balogh who was addressing the crowd of 18,000 present at the Joe Louis-Clarence (Red) Burman contest, and the millions of fans listening in on their radios.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Balogh into the microphone, "one of the greatest fighters of all time made his final ring appearance in this arena a few weeks ago. His great stand on that occasion will be remembered always as a gallant exit of a truly great titleholder. As a tribute to his glorious ring career, Promoter Mike Jacobs tonight presents him with a token emblematic of the well wishes of the boxing fans of America.

"Henry Armstrong, when you look upon this testimonial, may it always be a reminder of the many years of honorable service you have given the boxing world."

Balogh, on behalf of Promoter Jacobs, then presented Armstrong with a diamond-studded gold watch charm while the crowd cheered wildly.

Richly deserving of this tribute was Henry Armstrong who made his last ring start in the Garden ring a few weeks before in a thrilling though futile effort to regain his lost welterweight title from Fritzie Zivic.

* * *

BOXING history is replete with instances of great fighters who "went out swinging," whose swan-song produced a melody which lingers on.

Long remembered will be the ring finale of Jimmy Wilde, back in June, 1923. Wilde was brought over to the U.S. by Tom O'Rourke, New York promoter, to face Pancho Villa at the Polo Grounds. Villa had just regained the American flyweight title from Frankie Genaro but Wilde claimed the world title in England.

Their meeting went down in history as one of the most thrilling in the annals of the flyweight division and stamped Wilde as one of the gamest little men the prize ring has ever known. He lost his title to Villa but went down as a champion should, with fists flying.

At the end of the second round, just as the bell clanged, Villa shot over a right to Wilde's jaw. Wilde fell as though shot as his seconds rushed into the ring and dragged him into his corner.

Wilde did not get over the effects of the punch. He came out round after round to take a terrific beating.

In the seventh round his right eye was closed and a cut under the eye was bleeding. Villa met him with a series of left hooks to the jaw, but Wilde kept charging forward. Wilde could hardly stand but he refused to quit. Then his left ear started to puff and his left eye also started to close.

But Wilde never stopped charging forward. Finally, Villa hit him with a short right to the jaw. Wilde fell flat on his face. The referee didn't bother to count, instead he called in the seconds and they carried the gallant little warrior to his corner. He was not actually knocked out. Rather he collapsed while he moved forward toward his tormenter. It was Wilde's last fight.

Another well remembered farewell to the ring was that of Billy Petrolle, the old "Fargo Express."

The first show staged by Promoter Mike Jacobs and his Twentieth Century Sporting Club took place at the New York Coliseum in the Bronx on Jan. 24, 1934. The main event principals were Petrolle and Barney Ross who, the summer before, had won the world lightweight title from Tony Canzoneri.

Negotiations were already under way to match Ross with Jimmy McLarnin for the world welterweight title and Petrolle was regarded as a good test for Ross against welterweight opposition.

Petrolle took everything Ross had that night in the Coliseum ring but could give little in return. Billy refused to go down but he took a thorough drubbing from Ross.

Jack Hurley, Petrolle's manager, had indicated before the fight that unless "the old man"—as Hurley called Petrolle, won he would ask Billy to retire.

And so, immediately after the contest, the newspapermen rushed to Petrolle's dressing-room.

Billy sat on the rubbing-table and waited for the questions.

"Well, Bill," came the first query, "are you going to quit?"

"It's all up to the Cap," said Petrolle—the "Cap" being Jack Hurley, Billy's manager.

And Hurley said: "He's through."

"The old guy still could go out and hold his own with most of the men of his weight around today," added Hurley, "but why take a chance? The fans know him and have always regarded him as a great fighter. Why do anything to change that opinion?"

And thus came to an end the career of another hero of the ring.

A little more than four years later Ross himself came to the end of the trail. His, too, was a hero's ending.

Barney, one time holder of both the lightweight and welterweight titles, now held only the welterweight, which he had successfully defended several times. Then along came Henry Armstrong, already holder of the world featherweight crown and now preparing to jump right over the lightweight division in an attempt to wrest Ross's welter crown.

The two met at the Madison Square Garden Bowl in Long Island City on May 31, 1938. Ross had trained long and faithfully and was a strong favorite to turn back the Negro.

But the betting gentry were wrong. For two rounds Ross appeared to have the situation in hand and boxed beautifully to ward off the charges of the driving Armstrong. After that, however, it was all Armstrong as Barney's legs suddenly lost their spring, and his punch lost its power.

Only Ross's heart remained and on courage alone he carried on round after round, absorbing a frightful beating. In the late rounds his managers, Sam Pian and Art Winch, and his seconds urged him to call it quits, to notify the referee that he could not continue.

But Barney would have none of that. "A champion doesn't lose that way," he said. "A champion must go down swinging."

And that's the way the gallant Ross went down, swinging gamely but futilely. It was Barney's last fight.

It would be a mistake to gather from the foregoing, of course, that fighters invariably lose their last contests in the ring. Some great fighters have gone down swinging but winning.

There was, for example, Jim Braddock who lost his world heavyweight title to Joe Louis at Comiskey Park in Chicago on June 22, 1937. Most people thought at the time that that was going to be Jim's last fight. Perhaps Braddock thought so himself.

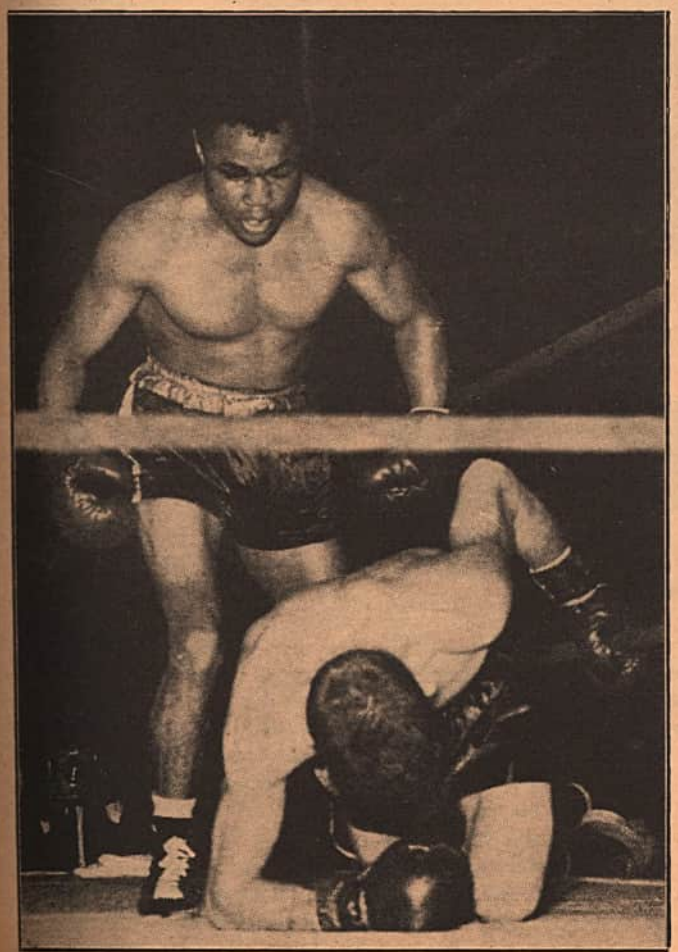
But after a few months Braddock got the urge for one more fling. He went back into training and his manager, Joe Gould, asked Promoter Jacobs to get the ex-champion a fight. Jacobs obliged by signing Tommy Farr as Braddock's opponent.

Braddock and Farr met in the Garden ring January 21, 1938. For eight rounds they fought on close terms, with Farr having the edge. Then Braddock came through with a hair-raising rally that electrified the crowd. The former champion had proved he could come back after his knockout by Louis. He won the decision, and a popular one it was, too, but then he retired. Several times thereafter came rumors that Braddock would attempt another comeback but he never did. The victory over Farr was Jimmy's final ring effort.

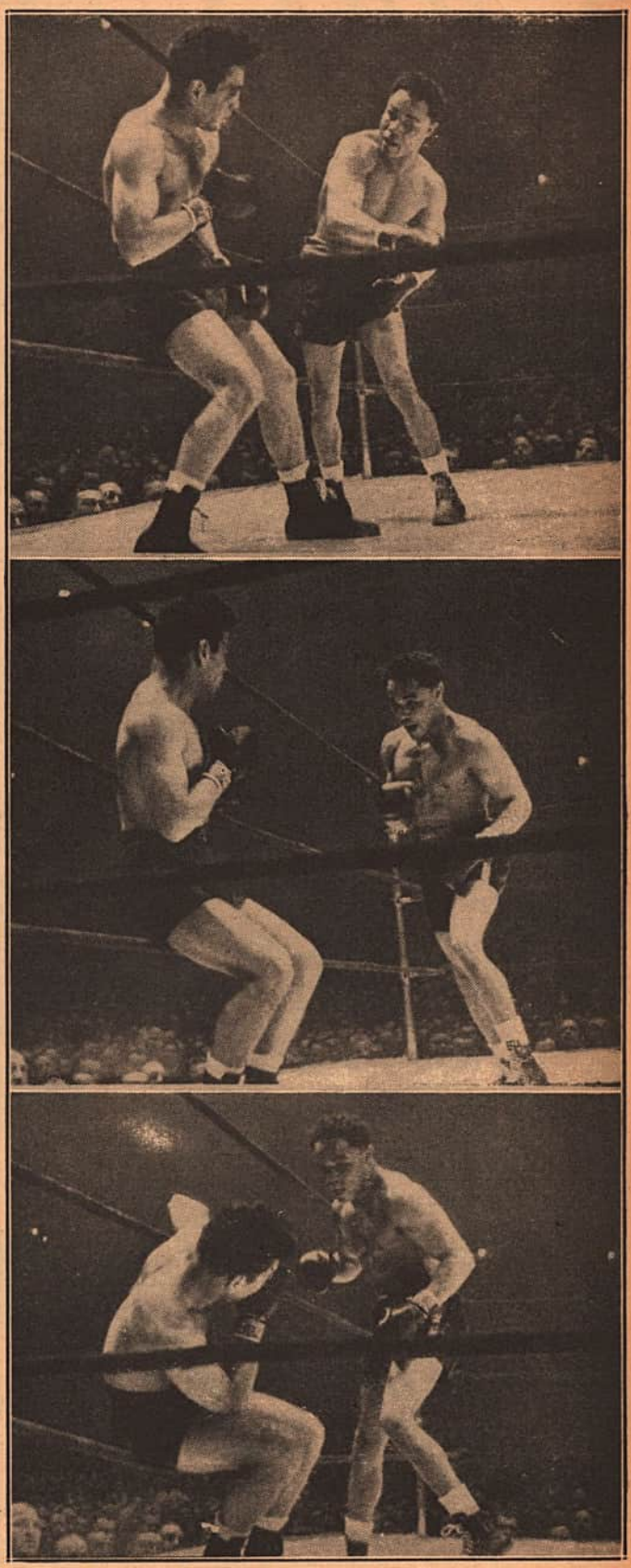
One could go through the pages of ring history and come up with many other instances of great fighters making their final ring appearances with honor and glory.

HENRY at his PEAK

Armstrong trading punches with Ernie Roderick, English champion, in London.



This shows the sixth knockdown scored by Armstrong over Ambers. Lew had just stopped a left hook.



Pedro Montanez had a rough time with Henry. The magic eye catches the second knockdown in the fourth round. We see Armstrong's right hook after it has landed and finally Pedro goes down.

Louis Slipping?

Performance in Bout With Red Burman Doesn't Show It—Brown Bomber Displayed Fine Variety of Attack to Mow Down Opponent

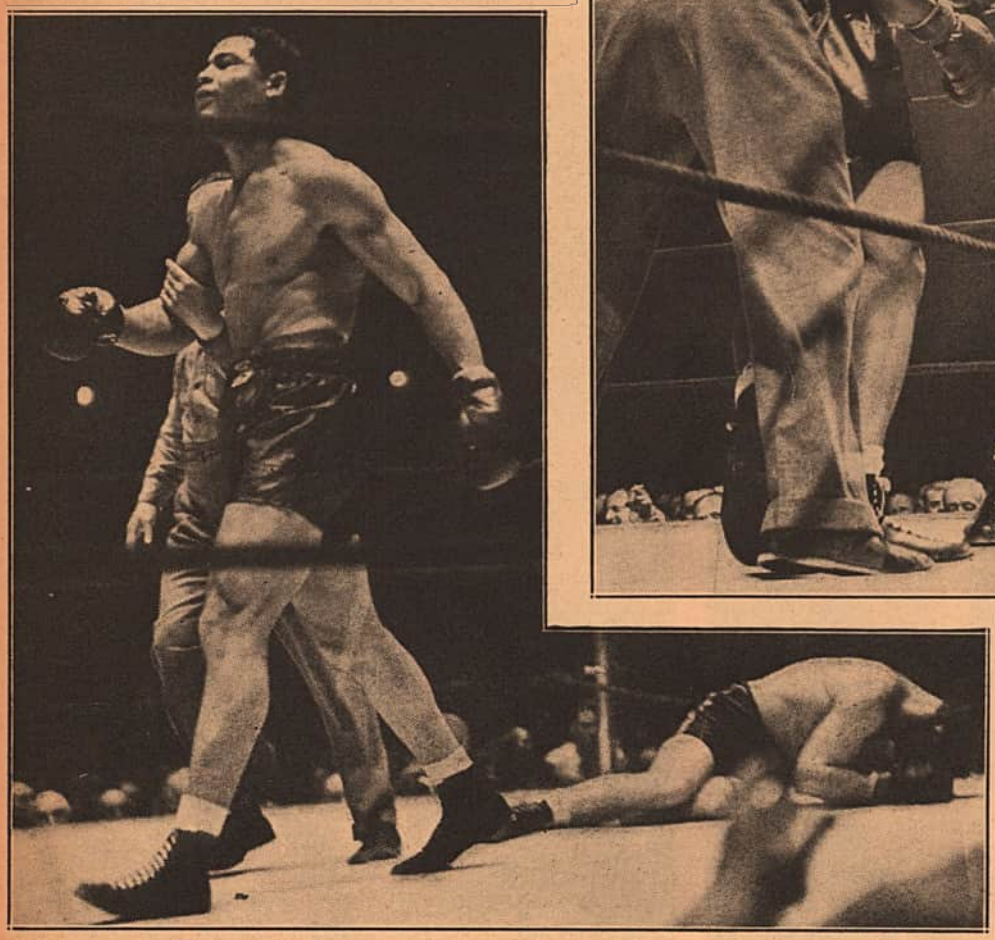
By "THE RING" EDITOR

SLIPPING! So they say of Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber who holds the world heavyweight championship.

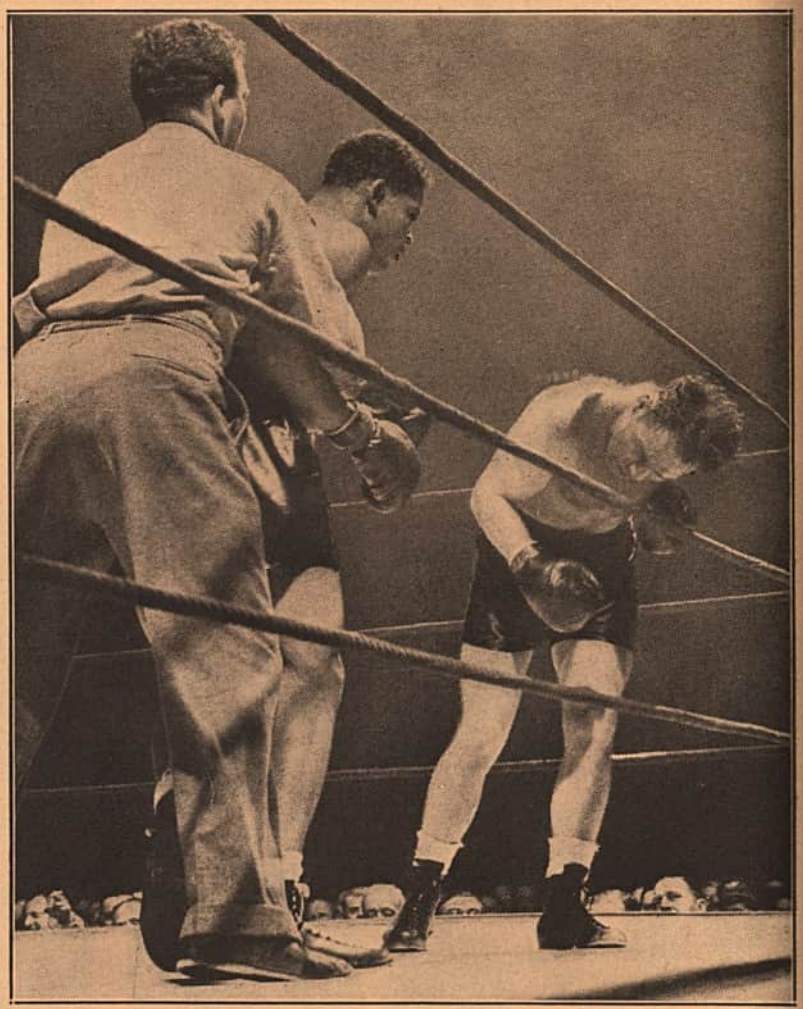
That's what they always say when Louis fails to finish an opponent in one round. But take it from Red Burman, his opponent in the Garden on the night of January 31, Joe is still the executioner. Burman should know, for he tasted a few of Louis' best shots and one in particular, a powerful solar plexus punch, should answer those who think the Bomber is on the downgrade.

Louis may not be so fast as he was the night he smothered Max Schmeling with a tornado of punches that sent the Uhlan to the hospital. He may have added a little around the waist line and may take a little longer to finish the task ahead of him, but let no one convince you that any of the present crop of heavies can take Louis into camp.

No matter what his faults might be, Joe hits hard. The devastating blow counts most, and when as game a fighter as Burman couldn't stand the gaff for more than five rounds, then there is no one who can dethrone the Negro.



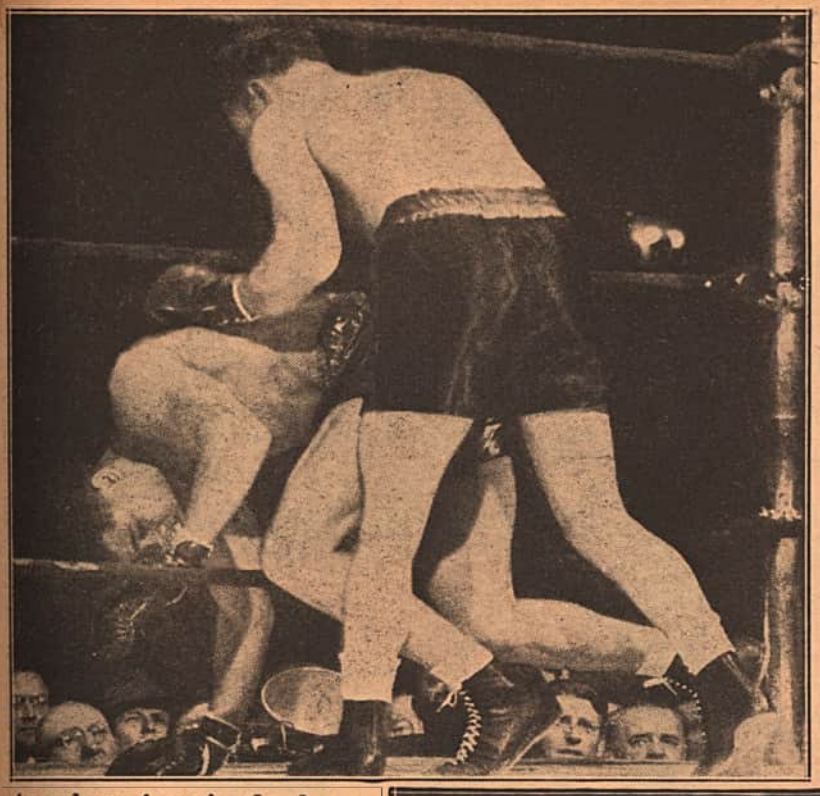
Striding away with the satisfied swing of the man who now feels secure, Louis struts to his corner after flooring Burman with vicious punches to the solar plexus. Note Red's head across the ropes.



The order reversed. The Brown Bomber's heavy body attack sends Red Burman across the ropes just before he was knocked out in the fifth round.

Slipping? Sure, they all do after they get past the twenty-fifth birthday and have been active in athletic competition for a stretch of five or more years. But so superior is Louis to the average fighter, that there need be no fear of him "being taken" so long as he is willing to train faithfully and pay strict attention to his business—that of fighting.

I was more convinced than ever of that point in the Burman fight. Joe carried a little fat around the trunks, took more punches than since he clashed with Jimmy Braddock, and for the first time in his pro career, was cut, yet his greatest asset—the wallop—was in evidence every minute of the contest. When it comes down to punching, there isn't a fighter in the game today, and in the years



A novel experience for the champ. Here we see Joe halfway through the ropes from a slip as he missed a punch in third round.

gone by, who measures up to his prowess. Joe can sock, and sock hard.

* * *

BURMAN surprised everyone in that huge gathering of 18,061, who paid $62,899.16, by carrying the fight to his opponent from the start. Fearless, convinced that he could triumph if he was the aggressor, Burman sailed into Joe with a rush at the clang of the opening gong, and thereafter kept going forward, regardless of the number of times he was hit by the champion. Little did he figure what was in store for him in the fifth round, the session in which he met his Waterloo. Red used the Dempsey crouch and bobbed and weaved like his teacher.

Burman had scored quite frequently in the earlier frames and came out for the fatal round somewhat tired, but still with the possession of his wits. He went after his man, only to be nailed with a terrific right to the left eye. His head bobbed, and the blood oozed from the wounded optic.

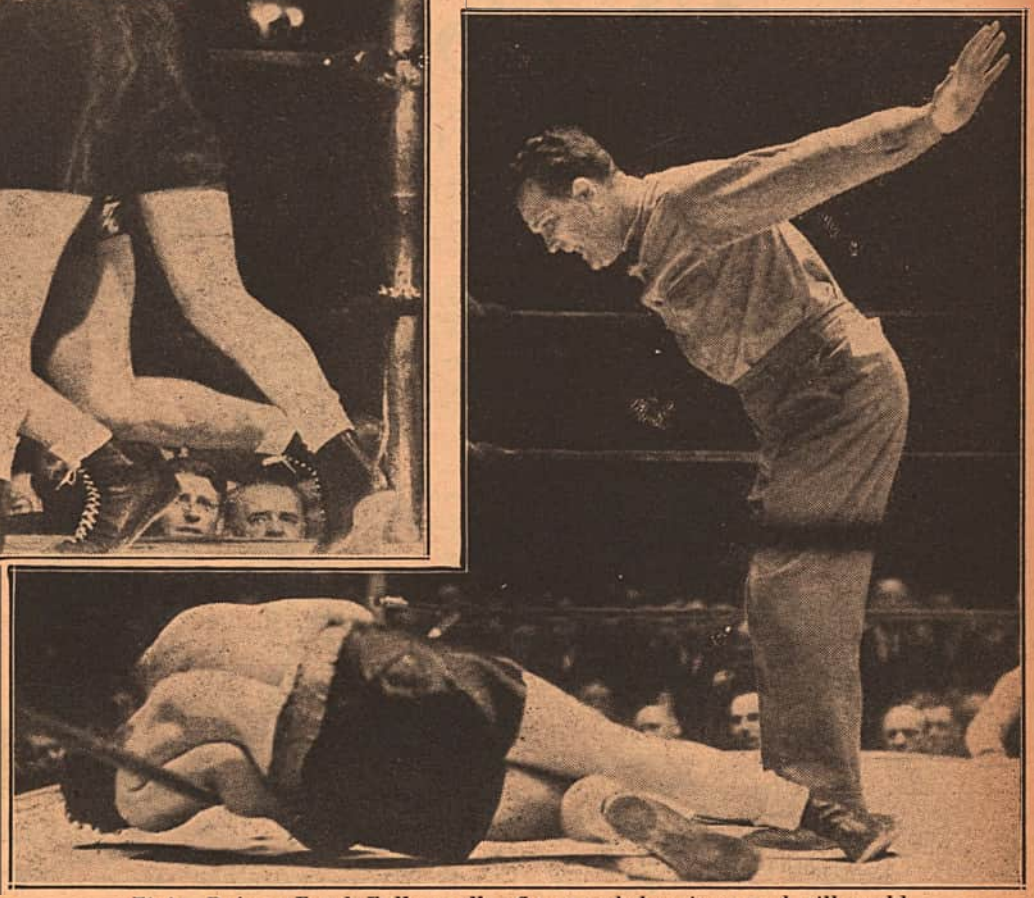
Red tried to get out of range as he came to the realization that the champ now meant business. Burman, in attempting to avoid a left, almost slipped in his own corner, and as he turned, Joe nailed him with a powerful right to the pit of the stomach. It carried terrific driving power. Sitting at the ringside, one could see the depth of the wallop as Louis drew the fist back to crash another to the same place.

Excruciating pain was visible on the face of Burman, whose open mouth and rolling eyes told the tale. Louis didn't miss that look, for he sensed the kill and quickly sank another right deep into the mid-section. As Burman winced and dropped his guard, Joe put all he had behind the third and final wallop, a devastating right that landed in the solar plexus.

Down went Burman. He landed partly across the lower rope, with neck resting over it. The blood streamed down his cheek from the eye wound.

The count had begun. Jed Gahan, knockdown timer, had reached four when Frank Fullam, who did a fine job as referee, walked over to Burman, stooped and picked up the count. Aside from a gasping for breath, there was scarcely a move on the part of the beaten challenger. He was through, and Fullam could have counted up to 100 without getting Red to his feet.

I have seen many punches landed with telling effect during my many years at the ringside, but never have I seen a more powerful blow crash into the body of a man. The effectiveness surprised even Louis. He didn't realize he could punch so hard, as he expressed it in the dressing room.



Finis—Referee Frank Fullam tolls off ten, and the winner and still world heavyweight king is Joe Louis.

* * *

RUBBING his hand against a spot under the heart, Louis, turning to the scribes, remarked:

"It was the hardest punch I ever landed. I don't recall when I ever hit a man so hard and I never knocked a fellah out with such a punch before. It was a dandy, wasn't it!" he concluded, with a broad grin.

Yes, it was a dandy, the kind that Bob Fitzsimmons used when he won the title from Jim Corbett, a punch that so seldom finds its way into print in a battle of importance, yet is the most effective blow in all boxing. Even Burman and his handlers admitted that the wallop was a dandy.

"He never hurt me until he hit with that punch," said Burman. "It was explosive. The punch paralyzed me. I couldn't move and I couldn't catch my breath."

Yet they talk about Joe Louis slipping! They said after the knockout, in 2:49 of the fifth, that Joe was fat, because he came into the ring scaling 202½, two pounds more than his normal weight. But they failed to take into consideration that during the past two months Joe, despite his age, put on an inch in height, nothing unusual for one who engages in athletics and an outdoor life. With the increase in height goes a natural tendency to increase the weight.

Joe knew that he was up against a tough lad. He had been tipped off not to pay any attention

(Continued on page 47)

SUPERSTITIONS *and* WISECRACKS

By HYPE IGOE

BOXING with all its seriousness, has its interludes, in which humor takes the bow. The tongues of many great fighters were as lively as their fists. Opponents of Benny Leonard, Jack Johnson, and Battling Nelson, among other ring stars, could testify to that.

Of the fighters I have known intimately, Leonard, Johnson and Young Corbett ruled the roost when it came to making disconcerting remarks that enabled them to regain their equilibrium while they were palming off the hot stuff to their opponent. Take the case of Lew Tendler in his fight with Leonard. Philadelphia Lew wasn't quite certain that he had knocked the champion bow-legged in the seventh round of their fight at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City and forgot to put across the finishing touches when Benny smiling said to him: "You hit pretty hard Lew. Why don't you hurt me."

Tendler, uncertain how to take the remark of his adversary, instead of going in to land the haymaker, permitted Leonard to hold on and to talk until it was too late. Leonard was as happy as a lark when he pranced to his corner with the knowledge that he had hoodwinked Tendler into missing an opportunity for a knockout.

But that was not Leonard's only trick. On many occasions, when he faced a tough opponent, as in the meeting with Ritchie Mitchell in the old Garden, Benny, while taking the referee's instructions, turned to his rival and said:

"Now boy, let's make it a real fight. Those fans want to see action. But if I knock you down, don't get up too soon. Take nine, you may need it."

Of course he usually spoke so that the ringside scribes could hear what he had said, and that added to the discomfiture of his opponent. The latter just didn't know how to take Benny's remarks.

* * *

HARLEM TOMMY MURPHY, who still is full of pranks, cut loose with a line of gab every time he dropped an opponent. A talkative fellow, Harlem Tommy would upbraid his man for not doing well, and then after he had dropped him for the count, he would remark:

"Sorry old top. Give my regards to the folks when you get home."

Out in Chicago recently, Johnny Coulon, former world bantamweight champion, came to pay me a visit. We discussed some of his fights, especially the one in which he beat Frankie Burns in New Orleans in a twenty-round bout, and Coulon asked me if I recalled how he kidded Burns out of a possible knockout in the fourteenth round, when Frankie had caught the champion with a corking right to the chin.

Coulon was tossed back on his heels. It looked as if he would tumble to the canvas, but he caught himself in time, grasped the left arm of his opponent, backed Burns against the ropes and then, while trying to clear his head, he said:

"Why Frankie, you're a sap. You have a good punch but you don't know how to toss it. Watch me!"

Burns, wary about the true condition of the title holder, instead of taking advantage of the position he held by virtue of that stunning wallop, expected Coulon to land a solid punch, and tearing away from Johnny's grip, covered up while maneuvering himself out of range of Coulon's right. By the time he retreated, the champion had fully regained his faculties and following Burns, actually caught him with a powerful right to the chin that almost dropped the challenger.

Burns never knew that he had been duped. But it wasn't the first time that Coulon played that stunt when stunned.

* * *

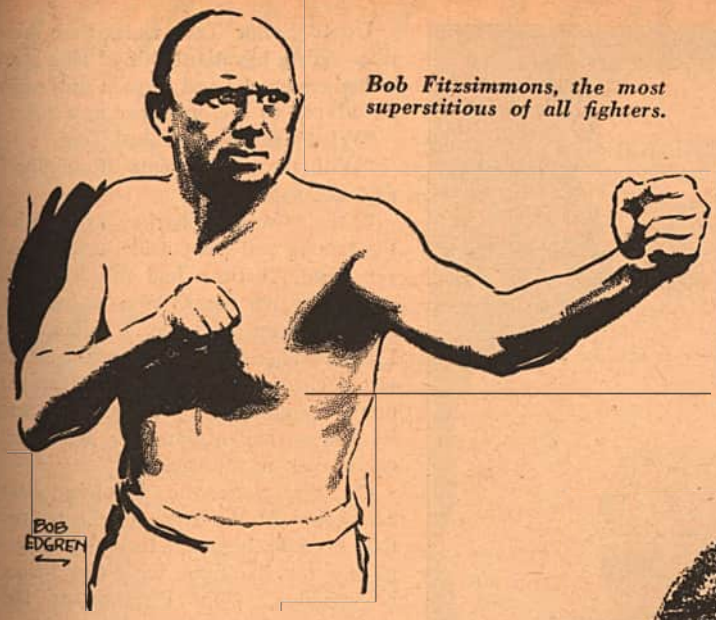
AS for Young Corbett, he never permitted a chance to get away from him of confusing an opponent with backfire talk. Terry McGovern fell prey to Corbett's wisecracks and so did others of his opponents. He would resort to anything in his effort to take an adversary's mind off his work.

His usual line of gabfest would start with: "I'm a sucker for the left, pal. Try it."

On other occasions he would say: "Not so hard, pal. You're hurting me. That's not nice!"

His rivals, eager to prove to him that he really was a sucker for a left, would invariably attempt to shoot it across in a manner

The Fighting Marine was a study in perfect composure once he entered the ring.



Bob Fitzsimmons, the most superstitious of all fighters.

that left them wide open for a right-hand cross, a blow that Corbett could land with extreme effectiveness, as Terry McGovern learned. Then it was just a case of having the referee do his part in tolling off the doleful decimal.

* * *

THERE usually is a good reason for ring peculiarities, most often superstition being the cause. Stanley Ketchel was superstitious.

He wouldn't enter the ring without wearing his old, worn-out cap. And once in the roped square, he would place the cap on top of the ring post—an omen of luck.

Ad Wolgast was a fighter who liked to get his opponent riled before the bout got under way. He would spring into the ring across the ropes, rush to the opposite corner to look his man over and then, with chest thrown out, he would air his views in a manner that breathed a superiority complex air. And throughout the fight, he would continue to talk to his opponent.

Tommy Burns not only wisecracked in the ring but would fume and curse until he had his opponent in a rage. He tried it on Jack Johnson, but the scheme didn't work. Johnson, than whom there was no better wisecracker in ring history, just smiled his golden smile, edged in close to his rival, and then would let him in on a few secrets that soon had Burns hushed.

Johnson was oblivious to his surroundings. No amount of vocal barrage, boos or hisses ever got under his skin. On the other hand, he always made it quite uncomfortable for those who kidded him.

Among the old-timers, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien could talk a good fight. He was a cagy fellow and so was Kid McCoy. They could either rattle an opponent, or make him lose ground in a battle by their line of lingo.

* * *

DEMPSEY, of recent great fighters, and Tunney, Braddock, Schmeling and Joe Louis, were serious-minded fellows in the ring, but Baer, the loquacious gladiator, is a reminder of the old school of talkative fighters.

Dempsey was a ring warrior who was so nervous that he twitched and tossed, moved his feet to and fro in the resin, worked his hands over the upper strand of the ring and could scarcely await the call to battle. He was pulling at the leash every moment he waited for the bell.

Tunney never batted an eyelash. He was cool, collected, a study in perfect composure. No fighter in recent years, with the exception of Loughran, approached Tunney's ring demeanor.

Jim Jeffries, like Dempsey, was annoyed only by the fact that he wanted to get into action as quickly as possible.

* * *

FIGHTERS as a group are probably the most superstitious of all athletes. The majority won't start to fight until after they have crossed themselves.

When Harry Wills, the ebony-skinned New York heavyweight, fought Jack Sharkey, both ringmen were asked to appear before the microphone that was broadcasting that contest to probably a million fight fans. "Jack, will you say a few words to our radio audience?" asked the announcer just before the referee entered the ring.

"Sure," replied Sharkey, and up to the "mike" he went. "I'll whip Wills sure tonight. I'll knock the bozo out," said Jack.

"Harry, will you say something?" asked the announcer of Sharkey's adversary.

"Sorry," replied Wills, "I'm superstitious, I never say anything until the fight is over." And when that bout was ended and Wills had been declared the loser on a foul by Referee Patsy Haley, Wills couldn't be induced to keep away from that "mike." He cut loose with a barrage against the official who had disqualified him.

James J. Corbett, who always had a horseshoe in his training camp.

* * *

JIM CORBETT was a very superstitious fighter. He believed that a horseshoe carried luck with it and never, no matter where he trained, he never failed to have a horseshoe on the door of his training camp cabin. He kept stray dogs about him and always carried an assortment of odd coins in his pockets. He regarded the meeting of a cross-eyed man as an ill omen, and took a dislike for white horses. He would try his utmost to avoid them on the road. If he passed one, it became tough for his sparring mates that day, as he would take it out on them.

Bob Fitzsimmons, several years after his defeat at the hands of Jeffries, appeared on the vaudeville stage at Miner's Theatre in New York City and during the evening of his opening night's performance, he told a story about ring superstition.

"I've often heard people ridicule others who have told of a dream that affected their career. I believe in dreams, as I do in the Gospel and my reason for this strong feeling is because almost every dream that I have had has come true. For example, more than ten years ago, the night before my fight with Jim Jeffries in Coney Island, I dreamt that I had engaged in a battle, a very tough one, and that I was knocked out. When I arose in the morning I told my wife about the dream. I said to her:

"Rose, I'm afraid it's all over. I'm going to lose my championship."

"You're silly," she replied. "What makes you say such things?"

"I then portrayed to her vividly the dream I had had the previous night and remarked, 'Rose, you can't make me feel otherwise. I have never known a dream of mine not to come true.'

"What happened in that fight is ring history. I lost the world championship to Jim Jeffries in the eleventh round, only one more round than the dream had portrayed."

And then Fitzsimmons told of several other dreams of his that had come true, and he continued in his talk to a packed

nouse to narrate the superstition of other fighters, among them Corbett, McCoy and Jack Johnson.

* * *

FITZSIMMONS, like Corbett, also believed in horseshoes and on that same evening he told the audience that he would not strip for training when he began his work for the Corbett fight at Carson City without first making a large horseshoe and placing it on the floor of his dressing room. He also remarked that twice a week during his training for the Corbett fight he made a horseshoe and gave ach either to a newspaperman or to one of his handlers.

But when Fitz reached the thirteenth horseshoe he kept that for good luck, and the following morning, taking his road run, with his wife riding her horse behind him, he turned and remarked to her:

"I'm going to stop Corbett in the thirteenth round. This horseshoe says so."

As the records of the fight show, Fitzsimmons knocked out Corbett with his famous solar plexus punch in the fourteenth round, only one beyond what he had predicted!

Fitzsimmons was also very superstitious about animals. He told his audience that he never would permit a training camp to open unless he had at least one pet in the room. Often he carried two or three, much to the dismay of his trainers. Even a cub bear was carried along by him to most of his training camps.

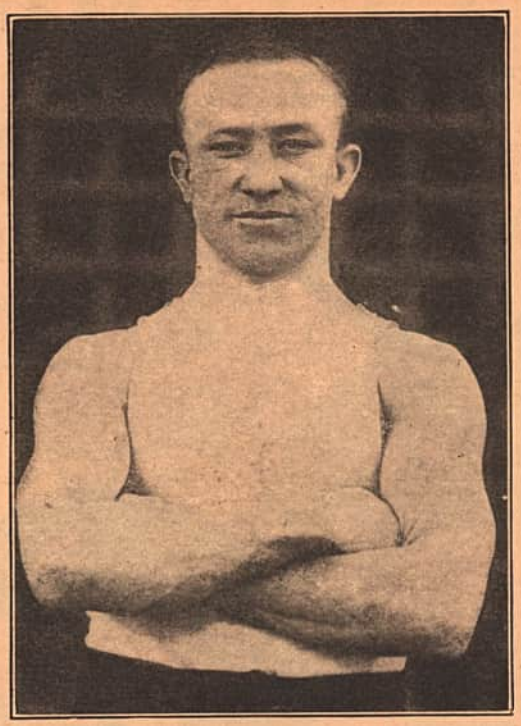
* * *

A FEW years ago Tom Sharkey came to New York with Jim Jeffries to appear on the Loew's State theatre stage in an act. There also was a little boxing with the son of the famous Bob Fitzsimmons, who appeared with the veterans in the role of a sparring mate.

The day before the opening Sharkey and Jeff appeared on the roof of Madison Square Garden, where Jack Sharkey was doing his training for his fight with Jack Dempsey in New York. Naturally the newspapermen flocked around the Sailor Boy of old, and the Boilermaker from California, for they were good copy for the scribes.

In order to add to the ballyhoo for the fight as well as for the theatrical opening, Tom Sharkey and Jeffries were induced to don their fighting togs and work out with the Boston Tar.

Sailor Boy Tom entered the ring in a green suit that looked as old as the hills. The color had faded and moth holes were prominently on view. One of the newspapermen looking at Tom's suit called over the sales manager of a big New York sporting goods firm who had all kinds of paraphernalia on the gymnasium floor and tipped him off to the publicity he could get by having Tom wear one of his uniforms.



Johnny Coulon, whose wisecrack saved him in bout with Frankie Burns.

Up to Sailor Tom walked the salesman with a beautiful pair of long green wrestling trunks and a green shirt which he offered to the old-timer as a gift.

"What's this for?" asked Tom.

"With the compliments of our firm!" said the salesman.

"Naw," shouted Sharkey, as he pushed the trunks and shirt aside, and then he remarked, "I have had this lucky suit for thirty-five years. Win or lose, this suit has been with me. I call it Lady Luck because it almost brought me the world championship when I fought this mug!" pointing to Jeffries. Then both let out a roar of laughter and patted each other on the back.

On the stage the following night Sharkey told the story of the peacock that brought him bad luck. While preparing for his fight with Gus Ruhlin in London, Bob Fitzsimmons had shipped two peacocks to him.

"When those birds arrived, I turned ashen white. Peacocks—I knew what that meant as a woman in Ireland had once told me that the owner of a peacock never lived in luck."

"I wanted to send those birds back to Fitz, but I hated to offend him, as I always liked Freckled Bob. All the time I kept thinking of the hard luck that peacocks are supposed to bring to their owners and when I faced Gus Ruhlin in the ring and lost the fight in the eleventh round, I blamed it all on the peacocks. I have never been near one since. The bird to me is a 'Jonah'."

* * *

THERE are many fighters who refuse to enter the ring without wearing a scapular around the neck. Others just before the bell sounds, kneel and pray. I cannot recall how many hundreds of boxers I have seen who have done one or the other during my long association with the fistic sport. I recall distinctly one most interesting case in New York during the days of the Frawley Law.

Young Corbett, whose jabbering tactics got McGovern's nanny.

When Jess McMahon owned the Olympic Club in Harlem, a section of the greatest city inhabited almost wholly by the colored folk, there often appeared a fighter called "The Fighting Parson." He was a short, chubby fellow, partially bald, with snow white teeth, and had a mania for the Bible.

On each occasion when he fought at that club, just before the referee called for the gong that would send him and his opponent on their way, the crowd almost in unison would shout, "Pray, Parson, Pray!"

And the Parson did pray! Often he needed to invoke the aid of the Almighty to save him from the punishment he usually received. Down would kneel the Parson in his corner, bless himself, and then in a voice loud enough for the ringsiders to hear, he would pray that the Lord would grant him sufficient strength to enable him to defeat his opponent.

Many Negroes who attended the Harlem fights would follow the Parson in kneeling and as he would pray, they would do likewise. It was a sight as *(Continued on page 44)*

Boxing Tour by British

Seek Government Aid to Send Team to U.S. to Help Red Cross and Canteen Service — Sports at Standstill in England — Leading Talent in Royal Air Force

By STANLEY NELSON
(Formerly Editor of British "Boxing")

FULL STOP. That's the story in two words of British boxing at the moment. I write this while London is again being bombed by Goering's murderous Luftwaffe. In just over twenty weeks the British capital has had over 400 air raid alarms and although business is proceeding almost normally, entertainment is practically dead.

All the theatres, with about two exceptions in London, are closed. Curiously enough, one of the two plays running at this writing is Shakespeare!

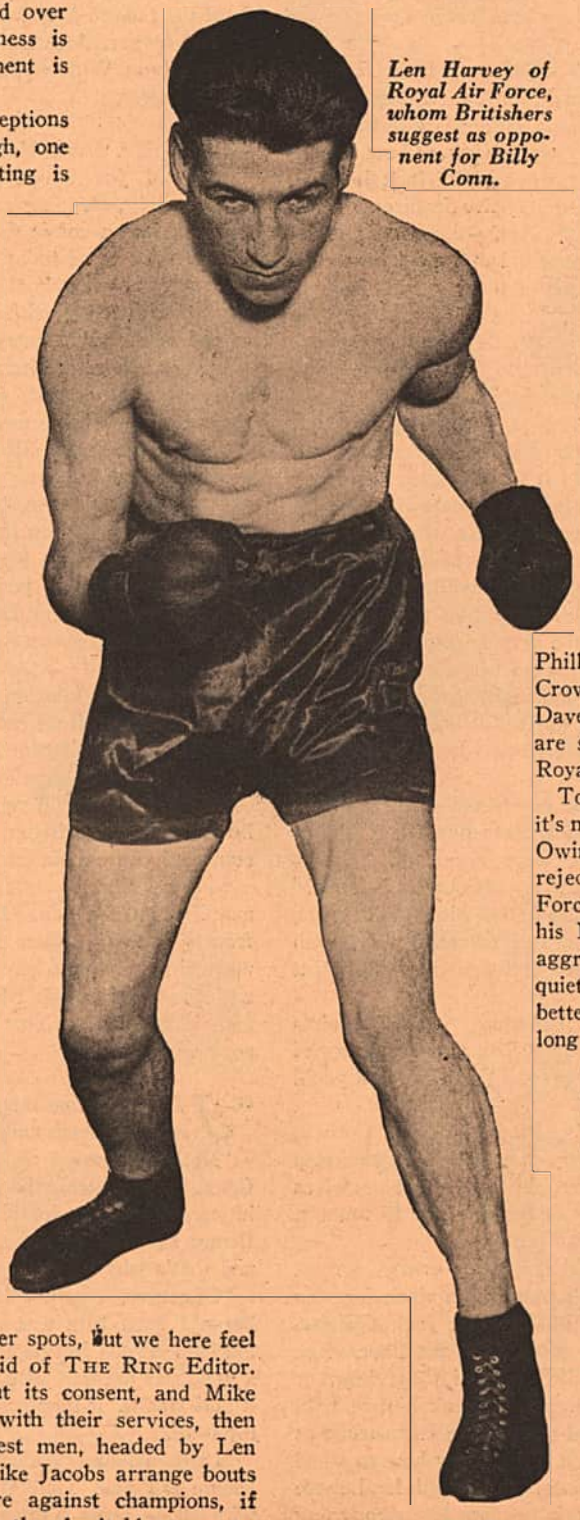
Boxing—why, when I think of last winter with the gigantic success of Marquis of Queensberry's Red Cross Tournaments and the regular shows all over the country, a sadness descends upon me. For the immediate prospects of running any shows at all are very black indeed, right now.

One of London's most famous halls has had high explosive bombs of tremendous calibre within a few yards of it, although it is now being said that afternoon shows will be promoted weekly beginning shortly. This hall was the last to stop boxing and it says much for the organizers that they intend to provide the public with fistic entertainments.

* * *

SUGGESTIONS have been made here to enlist the services of Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, to handle a team of British boxers on a tour of the United States, with matches against the best American boys in several of the leading boxing centers, the proceeds to be turned over to the British Red Cross and for use of the British canteen service. Of course, government permission must first be obtained. Though this is a difficult matter because of the trouble in getting passage across the seas, those who are looking after the Red Cross and canteen service feel that such a plan, if consummated, would bring a handsome sum to two very needy causes.

As outlined here, the services of Mike Jacobs, America's greatest promoter, would also be required, because of his control of the leading talent and his tremendous influence in getting the proper spots, but we here feel that this can easily be done with the aid of THE RING Editor. If the British Government would grant its consent, and Mike Jacobs and Nat Fleischer would help with their services, then the plan would call for five of our best men, headed by Len Harvey, to visit the States and have Mike Jacobs arrange bouts for them in the Garden and elsewhere against champions, if possible, and the returns to be given for the charitable cause.



Len Harvey of Royal Air Force, whom Britishers suggest as opponent for Billy Conn.

With Harvey, it is suggested that Eric Boon, lightweight, Ernie Roderick, Jackie Paterson, world's best flyweight, Eddie Phillips, and Tommy Farr, make the trip. Of course, it would be necessary for each of these men, should the arrangements be completed, to waive all of their rights to that portion of the purse that would ordinarily belong to them, and we feel confident each would agree.

THE RING Editor has been asked to sound out Mike Jacobs and Colonel Kilpatrick of the Garden, as well as Joe Triner, president of the N. B. A.; Abe Greene, New Jersey commissioner, and others. We here see no reason why such a tour is not sanctioned by the Home Office. Efforts are being made to have the officials alter their opinion of the proposed tour for the worthy cause.

* * *

PRACTICALLY all the British fighting stars are in the forces today. Len Harvey, Eddie Phillips, Peter Kane, Eric Boon, Dave Crowley, Jackie Brown, Jack London, Dave Finn, Ernie Roderick—all of them are serving, and the majority are in the Royal Air Force.

Tommy Farr is still in "civvies," but it's not his fault. He has tried hard enough. Owing to his eye and ear, he has been rejected by the Army, Navy and Air Force. Having bombs dropped all around his London flat, he had a right to feel aggrieved. Tommy has been living very quietly for a long time, but he has been in better physical shape lately than for a long period. He is only a pound or two more than his best fighting weight of 206 pounds, and when I saw him recently, he really looked in good enough shape to meet Louis again. In fact, Tommy said that he would like to meet Joe again anyway. But first he thought that if he fought at all, it should be against Len Harvey.

This is a match which the British public has wanted for years. At the beginning of the war, when there was every prospect of running big boxing for the war charities, it was a match on which more than one promoter looked with envious eyes. Then a Farr-Doyle match was mooted, but nothing came of it.

(Continued on page 43)

SECRETS *of* HITTING

Jack Johnson, Former World Heavyweight King, and Other Experts Tell What Makes a Fighter Stand Out

By TED CARROLL

THE burly figure of Jack Johnson, former king of the heavyweights, passed through the door of the outer office of THE RING into the sanctum of the Editor, Nat Fleischer. With his usual broad smile, he greeted all hands, then sat himself into the huge arm chair opposite the Editor's desk.

The models of the right hand of Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong, made by Dr. Walter Jacobs, New York dentist, were on Nat's desk. Several newspapermen were listening to a little talk Fleischer was giving on how famous fighters acquired their punching power, when genial Jack Johnson, a doleful expression flitting across his expansive features, seemed to sink a little deeper into the chair as Nat, pointing to the deformity in the knuckles of Armstrong's hand, explained why Henry hit from the side as compared to the straight shots of other great fighters.

"Too bad, too bad," chirped in Johnson. "You've hit the nail right on the head in your explanation, but there is something more about Armstrong that needs explaining."

The former world heavyweight champion, with his picturesque beret covering his bald head, rose from his chair, picked up the model of Armstrong's hand, examined it closely, then picked up his own, and while looking it over carefully, repeated:

"Too bad about lil' Armstrong. A great fighter who could have lasted much longer and hit much harder if he hadn't wasted so much energy. You know, Nat," he continued, while those in the room listened, "nobody ever wasted energy like that boy. He reminded me of the Niagara Falls, the way he used up all that power—much of it uselessly. There was no way in the world he could have lasted any longer than he did, fighting that way."

"What would you say was the big difference between the old-timers and modern fighters like Armstrong, Jack," interposed Nat.

"Stance, stance," almost shouted the ex-champion, his popping eyes emphasizing his reply. "The old fellows like Gans, Bobby Dobbs, Corbett, and Peter Jackson, were never off balance. They had it. Why can't the fighters of today get perfect balance?"

With an alacrity and springiness that belied his 60 odd years, the limber Mr. Johnson was on his feet demonstrating, with sliding rhythmic movements, the poses and action of the great fighters of long ago.

"Notice my right foot," explained Lil' Arthur, "it always points away from my body at a right angle, now look at the pictures of the old boxing masters you have hung around this office and you'll see the same thing.

"What does that mean? Just this, Peter Jackson, Corbett, Choynski, McCoy, Fitz and myself, by simply taking a quick step with that right foot, were able to move, shift and pivot ourselves in such a way that we were always in perfect position to counter, with the full force of our bodies behind the blow.

"No, none of that jumping around and wasting energy for us, like Billy Conn does. Man alive, Conn would be a cinch for men like McCoy, Corbett, Choynski and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, among others. He'd land outside the ropes, onto the floor, if he tried that dancing, leaping stuff against any of those boys or against me. We'd catch him off balance and break him in half. Why? Because all those I mention and many more I can name of my time, were masters of proper stance. They knew how to stand and therefore could take a punch better and could land more effectively than the boys of today, especially chaps like Armstrong and Conn.

"That's why we lasted longer. I held the championship two months and two days more than any other heavyweight king except Sullivan, who was only an American title-holder. Figure it out. Look at Dempsey's dates and mine and you'll see that I hold the record. Why? Because our style gave us a better chance to last longer. Armstrong came quickly and passed out quickly. Gans, Dixon, Walcott, Langford, other great Negro fighters, lasted much longer.

* * *

"TAKE Gans. Nobody could beat him when he was good. Ol' Joe moved around like he was on wheels. None of this hopping, skipping and prancing for him," chuckled Jack, as he went into a comic dance illustrating his idea of the footwork of the fighters of today.

"Stance is not only the secret of real scientific boxing, it is the key to real hard punching too," went on the man who is regarded as one of the great masters of defensive boxing.

"Louis is a good hitter, because he is a tremendously powerful man, with the smooth muscles of a great puncher, and a great fist, but if his stance were better, he would hit even harder."

"He wouldn't be allowed in the ring if he hit any harder," laughed Nat Fleischer.

"But, Jack," I cut in, diplomatically, "I thought you were known more for your boxing than for your hitting."

"Aha," Jack came back, "I was waiting for that, take a look at the record book, young fella, and you'll find out that Jack Johnson and not your Dempsey or Louis scored the most knock-outs of all the heavyweight champions. And," he added, "against better men."

All this time Johnson had been giving graphic demonstrations of his points with an ease and expertness that compelled admiration. He stood opposite Nat, each in fighting pose, each demonstrating why the boys of Johnson's period were the better men.

"Well, Jack, would you say that balance made Dempsey a great hitter," asked Fleischer. "You know he had anything but the stance of you old timers."

"Dempsey had a style of punching all his own," explained the man from Galveston. "He punched out of a weave. He swayed from side to side then threw his whole body forward and often upward in sending a punch at his opponent. The blow would land with the weight of his whole body behind it and he threw it plenty fast, like a bullet. That's where he got his tremendous hitting power."

* * *

"IT'S a strange thing," pondered Fleischer, "how some fighters can punch and others can not."

"Nothing strange about it. How do you expect a fellow like Conn, for instance, who is never properly balanced, to be a hard hitter, with all the jumping around he does. He's never set. Now, Benny Leonard moved around, too, but he was always balanced and that's why he could punch," was Johnson's rejoinder.

"Of course, some people can just punch and that's that. I remember old Fitz. Fitz was pretty old when he boxed me, but that old bald headed freckle face, jiminelly, how he could hit. He threw a punch at me that would have been the end of Jack Johnson if it had landed. It hummed like a swarm of bees, when it went by my head.

"Langford and Walcott were another pair of hard punchers, lemme tell you. That Walcott, he was a killer. Langford, too, with those arms almost down to his ankles, and those wide shoulders was one tough puncher."

"Shoulders, that's where it comes from," chirped in Fleischer. "Take a look at Lew Jenkins, he looks like a bag of bones till you examine his shoulders and back. Fitz was the same way, all his power was in his shoulders. Those babies can always sock."

"But poor Henry," broke in Johnson, "if he could only have saved a little of that energy for a rainy day, what a difference it would have made! How I wish a fellow like Bobby Dobbs had only been around to show Hank how to get the most out of the endurance the good Lord gave him," finished Johnson as he exited sadly from the office.

(Continued on page 46)

Blunt Gains Spotlight

Negro Heavyweight Jumps to Fore by Defeat of Buddy Baer in California

By FRED TADT

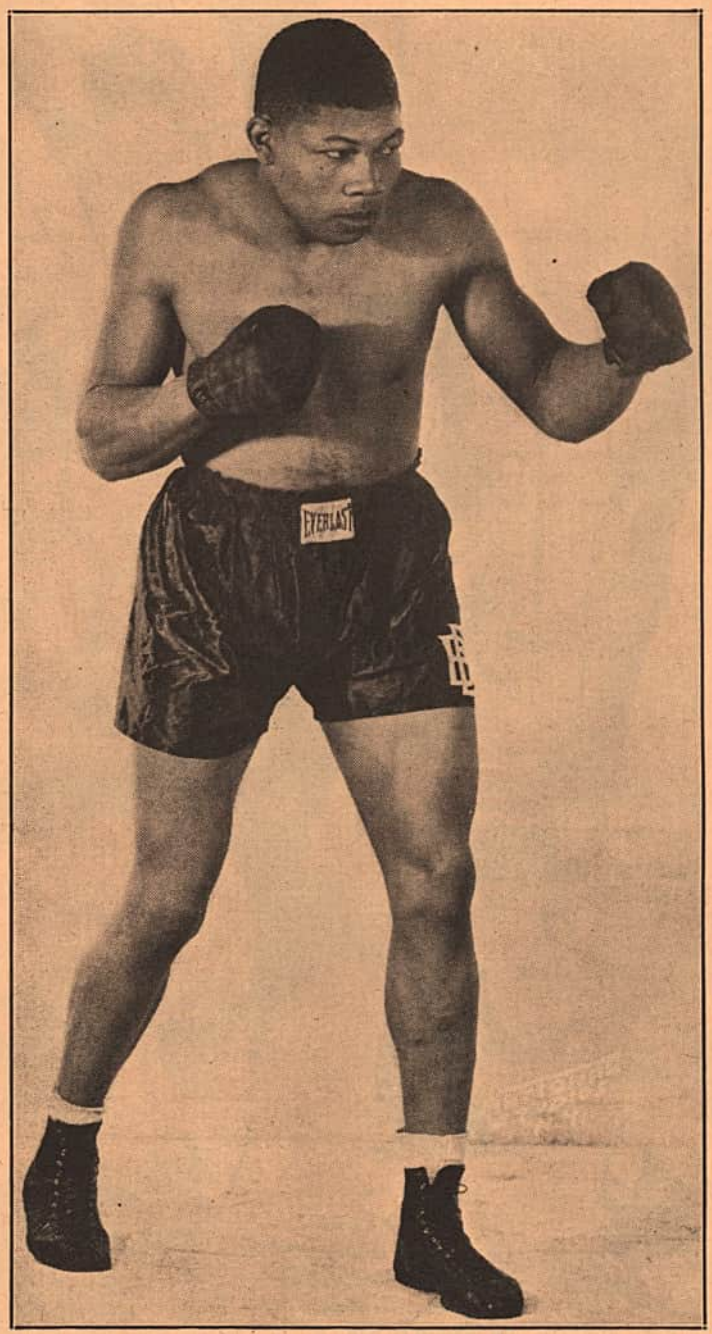
WHILE it is an indisputable fact that a man cannot become a proficient fighter in a year, it is, however, quite possible for a fighter to jump from near the bottom to an outstanding position through one victory. Such is the case of Eddie Blunt, who has been knocking at the door for recognition for a long time and has finally made it. The Negro heavyweight's fistic career, until recently, had been a series of hard grueling battles—all of which presented him with very small financial rewards and very little prestige.

On and on, along the fistic trail, plodded Blunt, apparently doomed to arrive at what can be called "The Nowhere of Fistiana." Notwithstanding the apparent hopelessness of the journey, neither the powerful Eddie Blunt nor his energetic manager, Abe Kettler, lost heart. The voice of faith whispered to them that Opportunity might soon arrive and they carried on.

And perseverance finally rewarded the plucky pair.

Through Kettler's untiring efforts, an important match was signed for his colored clouter. Eddie Blunt agreed to meet Buddy Baer, the younger but larger of the two Big Baers, and the impression went out that Buddy planned to use Blunt as a stepping-stone for his climb through the muddy banks of the heavyweight sea, then set sail toward a title match with Joe Louis.

All this seemed to be a certainty. The canny Ancil Hoffman knew the fistic ability, the strength and terrific punching power of his gigantic protege and he figured it a cinch for Buddy to win. Strong as a grizzly, Baer had kayoed most of his opponents since he started to fight in 1934. Eddie Blunt would prove no exception, thought Hoffman. Buddy would tear in this slow-moving, coffee-colored fighter, and belt him out. Yes, Hoffman had it all figured out. But he was not aware that Kettler and Blunt had been doing some figuring of their own.



Eddie Blunt, Eastern heavyweight who has earned bout with leading contenders.

* * *

WHEN the tall, broad-shouldered, good-looking Buddy Baer, weighing 243 pounds, faced the stolid Eddie Blunt, who scaled 219 pounds, gamblers laid ridiculous odds on Baer to dispose of the Negro via the knockout route. Anyone even remotely familiar with the boxing game is aware that these fellows are generally more accurate in their calculations of the merits of leather pushers than the most expert sports writers in the business. In this particular case, the gamblers and the scribes all went overboard on Buddy Baer. They figured him too fast and clever for the Negro. They thought that he could punch too hard, too often—and too accurately.

Well, at the sound of the gong, Blunt began to carry out the plans he and his manager had made, with the result that they almost had to carry Buddy out of the ring at the end of the tenth round. As one clever sports columnist put it: "The Calf Slays the Butcher."

Blunt didn't do any fancy carving. He stepped forward, met Buddy at ring center and began to chop him down. He speared the Big Baer with sharp jabs, slashed his handsome face with ripping rights, pounded his body with short jolts till the fans wondered what kept Buddy from toppling over and why the referee didn't stop the slaughter. Baer's face was a mess after the bout, while Blunt came out of it without a mark.

The reaction of the sports scribes on the Pacific Coast, who had given the Negro no more than a line or two now and then, and the counteraction of the general fight crowd, was amazing. The writers now gave Blunt banner spreads and full columns, and figured he had gained a contender's post.

The fact that Eddie had given Jorge Brescia a severe beating, stopped Leroy Haynes, Jim Howell (twice), Jack Trammell, Eduardo Primo and other better-than-average boxers, never seemed to have been taken into consideration when the fight was made. The fact that, after an absence from the ring for 10 months, Blunt took on the gigantic Abe Simon on five days' notice, on April 8, 1940, and beat him, was passed off with a shrug and a terse "So what." He'll be a cinch for Buddy, is all they said.

"Well," related Mr. Kettler during this interview, "I was determined to awaken the public to the fact that Eddie Blunt is a good heavyweight, much better than the average fighter. Blunt is the only heavyweight to stop Tony Musto." *(Continued on page 47)*

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

The outstanding fights of the month and the ranking of the leaders in each division based on recent performances

ALTHOUGH Joe Louis continued his purge of the heavyweight hopefuls by eliminating Red Burman from the picture with a five-round knockout, the past month will best be remembered for the announced retirement of Hammering Henry Armstrong following a gallant but hopeless attempt to retrieve his welterweight title from the knife-like thrusts of Fritzie Zivic.

It's true that the Brown Bomber met with stiff resistance as Burman carried the fight to him every inch of the way in a desperate effort to make boxing history, but the thought uppermost in the minds of the boxing brigade is that they have seen the last of beloved Henry in whirlwind action, a fighter whose name must now remain only a memory.

The sight of a cut and badly battered figure of a fighting man, blinded by his own blood, groping forward on legs that were slowed by time, taking without whimpering an unmerciful whipping that he had so often dealt out to opponents, presented a sight to which justice could only be done by the touch of a Rembrandt.

Henry Armstrong came thundering into the picture a pugilistic tyro, a fighter trying every inch of the way. He bowed out in much the same manner.

Upsets jumbled the heavyweight picture as burly Jim Thompson fought his way into the ratings by his victory over towering Abe Simon. Buddy Baer's defeat at the hands of Eddie Blunt, an upset of major, if not catastrophic, proportions, eliminated the younger brother of madcap Maxie from the select ten. Another newcomer to the heavyweight ranks is Turkey Thompson, winner over Tommy Martin for the California heavyweight title. The third big surprise of the month was the defeat of Steve Belloise by Andre Jessurun, who in turn dropped the advantage he had gained by a loss to Tony Fernandez.

These were the highlights of the month's boxing.

The National Boxing Association added to the light-heavyweight controversy by declaring Anton Christoforidis king of that division following his defeat of Melio Bettina in Cleveland. What pretense they have taken to strip Billy Conn of his title, remains a mystery as the good looking Pittsburgh Irishman, who won his title with the N.B.A. blessings in the ring, has yet to lose it in actual combat.

Although middleweight title claimant Ken Overlin was held to a draw by Paulie Walker in the latter's back yard in an overweight match, the result did not affect Ken's standing as No. 1 man in the middleweight division. Overlin, who won several fights during the month, was entitled to the decision as far as newspapermen around the ringside were concerned, and as for Paulie, the Trenton battler remains a problem. Walker, a little too heavy for the middleweight class and too light for the light-heavyweight division, cannot be rated very well. He has been inactive for a long period.

As has been said above, veteran war horse Andre Jessurun climbed into the middleweight ratings by virtue of an upset over Steve Belloise while Tony Fernandez, Chilean, who is unbeaten in this country, fell in a notch in front of Jessurun on the strength of a victory over Andre earlier in the month. Archie Moore was eliminated from the picture by Shorty Hogue, to whom he dropped a decision.

The retirement of Henry Armstrong moves Izzy Jannazzo into the No. 1 slot in the welterweight ranks. The month also marks the entrance of Bob Montgomery into the 147 pound picture by virtue of a victory over Al Nettlow. Tony Marteliano moves into Maxie Berger's slot after whipping the latter while Coco Kid, eliminated last month, is back in the picture again thanks to a triumph over Kid Azteca.

Davey Day's victory over Billy Marquart again moves the Chicagoan into the first ten, while Jackie Wilson dropped Pete Lello for the count and also into the No. 9 slot for the month. Baby Arizmendi gained a promotion by taking the measure of Toby Vigil.

Although the top five in the featherweight class remained the same, the underneath crew came in for quite a shaking up. Mike Raffa dropped Bill Speary several niches while Mike settled in the sixth slot and Everette Rightmire moved up a little. Sal Bartolo eliminated Vince Dell Orto from the ratings and Jackie Wilson returned to front rank with victories over Joe Marinelli and Maxie Shapiro.

In the bantamweight class, Lou Salica showed a great effort in whipping Tommy Forte and moving up as the No. 1 man. A newcomer in this division was Lou Transparenti, who whipped Marcus Pitts and Small Montana, to replace Rush Dalma, who remained inactive. By whipping the heavier Tony Olivera, Little Dado became the top fighter of the flyweight division. Dado fights both as a flyweight and a bantam. He scaled 115 when he beat Olivera in Hawaii. Paddy Ryan dropped from sixth to ninth because of the knockout suffered at the hands of Jackie Paterson.

The month's leading fights follow: Joe Louis kept up his man-a-month club by disposing of Red Burman in five rounds. Jim Thompson surprised by whipping Abe Simon while Eddie Blunt upset Buddy Baer. Lem Franklin knocked out Carl Vinciquerra in four heats. Buddy Walker whipped Al Delaney. Turkey Thompson whipped Tommy Martin who in turn took

(Continued on page 41)

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for month ending February 11:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Billy Conn	Title Vacant	World's Champion Fritzie Zivic
1—Max Baer	Anton Christoforidis	Ken Overlin	Izzy Jannazzo
2—Arturo Godoy	Jimmy Webb	Tony Zale	Charley Burley
3—Lou Nova	Gus Lesnevich	Billy Soose	Mike Kaplan
4—Red Burman	Teddy Yarosz	Jimmy Bivins	Holman Williams
5—Jim Thompson	Melio Bettina	Georgie Abrams	Jimmy Leto
6—Eddie Blunt	Tommy Tucker	Shorty Hogue	Tony Marteliano
7—Lem Franklin	Mose Brown	Tony Fernandez	Kid Azteca
8—Tony Shucco	Jimmy Reeves	Andre Jessurun	Bob Montgomery
9—Buddy Walker	Solly Krieger	Steve Belloise	Maxie Berger
10—Turkey Thompson	Lloyd Marshall	Ernie Vigh	Baby Breese

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lew Jenkins	World's Champion Harry Jeffra	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1—Sammy Angott	Chalky Wright	Lou Salica	Little Dado
2—Jackie Wilson	Pete Scalzo	Tommy Forte	Jackie Paterson
3—Davey Day	Jimmy Perrin	Tony Olivera	Manuel Ortiz
4—Baby Arizmendi	Jackie Wilson	Jim Brady	Little Pancho
5—Dave Castilloux	Everette Rightmire	Kid Tanner	Jackie Jurich
6—Leo Rodak	Joe Marinelli	Kui Kong Young	Tiny Bostock
7—Toby Vigil	Mike Raffa	Frankie Donato	Joe Curran
8—George Latka	Larry Bolvin	Freddy Pope	Jimmy Stewart
9—Pete Lello	Bill Speary	Lou Transparenti	Paddy Ryan
10—Aldo Spoldi	Sal Bartolo	Johnny Juliano	Small Montana

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing in Healthy Condition in N. Y. State
N. B. A. Messes Up Light-Heavyweight Class
Conn Gains Support as Joe Louis' Challenger

THAT boxing has been profitable in New York State for the government and the State as well as for Mike Jacobs and Madison Square Garden, is evident by the annual report of the New York State Commission. This report shows that a total of $157,188.84 was paid into the state treasury during the year 1940 from taxes collected on the sale of tickets, complimentaries, and license fees of clubs, promoters, managers, seconds, boxers and gymnasiums. Not so bad, considering that the past year was one of the worst boxing years experienced not only in the Empire State but throughout the country.

The amount turned over to the State Treasurer is the smallest in the last five years, but is far beyond what was expected, considering business conditions, the European War and the numerous postponements of outdoor fights, which, had they taken place, would have yielded considerably more.

The banner year, was 1938, the one in which Joe Louis fought Max Schmeling at the Yankee Stadium in their return engagement, before a gathering of 72,045 persons who paid $940,096.17. That huge gate, close to the million dollar mark, swelled the State's income by $42,304.

The figures for the past five years are:

1936	$183,250.00
1937	195,971.80
1938	219,454.95
1939	168,343.90
1940	157,188.84
Total	$924,209.49
Average per year	$184,841.89

Boxing is doing its bit to aid the government treasury. A little more than a million dollars was contributed by fight fans and clubs during 1940.

* * *

WITHOUT the aid of Joe Louis, the heavyweight king, Mike Jacobs and his associate, the Madison Square Garden Corporation, have catered to 196,402 boxing fans, who have paid $511,163 in fourteen fights. That boxing has benefitted by Mike's promotions, is evident from a perusual of a report issued by his office, following the record attendance at the recent Zivic-Armstrong fight.

The report is of interest because it shows that boxing no longer seems to be dependent on the heavyweight king to guide it to financial success. Two pre-Christmas shows, alone, the Overlin-Belloise and Zivic-Jenkins fights, attracted a total of $93,357 against only $45,000 for the corresponding cards a year previously.

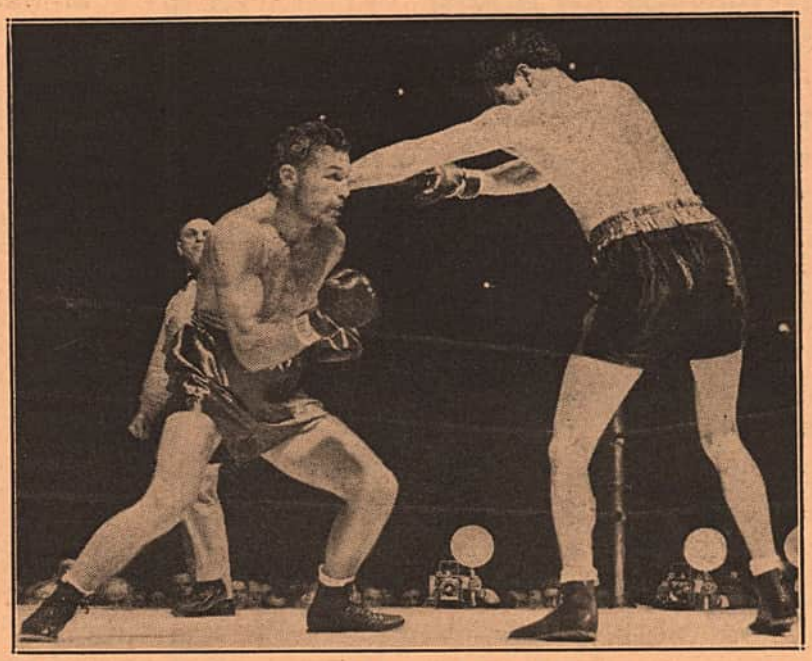
Boxing has climbed off the heavyweight king's back and is getting along nicely on its own. As we pointed out in our annual Rating of Boxers issue, the sport has taken a big turn for the better.

We predicted a bigger year financially, because of the added interest in young men who have come up during the past year and the rise of incomes through employment on war materials. This is borne out by the many popular and interesting fights staged during the first month of this year, and the last two weeks of December.

In Cleveland, at Ed Bang's Christmas Show, 12,000 fans saw the bouts. In Philadelphia, the bantam fight between Lou Salica and Tommy Forte had a gate of $16,662. A few days later, in the Garden, 23,190 persons, the largest gathering in the history of the House that Tex Built, paid $78,242 to see Armstrong make his final stand as a fighter.

Since the indoor season began, fifteen fights in the Garden including the Burman-Louis card, drew 214,463 or an average of 14,298 for each show. New faces, powerful punchers and thrilling fights brought on by excellent pairing of talent by Nat Rogers, Garden promoter, is definitely given as the reason for the great increase.

In former years the Garden matchmakers invariably paid attention only to the top portion of the cards. The under portion was regarded wholly in the light of a filler with very little attention being paid to the type of talent. The result was unsatisfactory because if the top boy failed to click, there was very little to enthuse the crowd.



Boxer vs. Slugger. Here we see the heavy-hitting Ernie Vigh set to toss his left, while Soose, the clever boy, shoots out a straight left.

Under the new regime, as much attention is being paid to the boys who are to appear in the preliminary portion of the program as is paid to the two men who head the show. Under such arrangements, keen competition and thrilling fights have brought out the old standbys of boxing. That is the reason for the huge turnouts at each of the recent Garden bouts.

Here are the season's records at the Garden, with gross receipts and attendances, for 14 indoor fights, including that between Burman and Louis:

Fight	Gate	Attendance
Zivic-Armstrong	$78,242	23,190
Zivic-Jenkins	51,019	16,949
Conn-Pastor	49,412	14,447
Zivic-Davis	44,940	17,101
Overlin-Belloise	42,338	16,353
Jenkins-Lello	31,742	13,933
Conn-Savold	31,170	12,750
Nova-Comiskey	30,482	12,801
Overlin-Belloise	29,838	13,071
Zivic-Armstrong	29,212	12,081
Soose-Mauriello	26,678	13,038
Belloise-Garcia	23,126	10,869
Davis-Marteliano	20,265	9,312
Louis-Burman	68,899	18,061
Soose-Vigh	22,699	10,507
	$574,062	214,463

IN a statement by Joe Triner, President of the National Boxing Association, in which he outlined the future policy of the organization which he heads, the Illinois Commissioner said:

"The N.B.A. had a most successful and constructive year, 1940, highlighted by the September convention at which we took the stand titles must be won and lost in the ring, not around a conference table. Champions will be asked to defend their title against outstanding contenders. If, for selfish or mercenary reasons, these contenders are not given a shot at the crown, then the titles will not be vacated but the champions will be prohibited from appearing in any of the 34 states under our jurisdiction."

Well said, Commissioner, but why give the public one statement and act the opposite?

If we understand properly the stand of the N.B.A., as given by its president, no champion's title will be vacated for refusal to meet a logical contender, yet, only two days after Joe Triner's remarks were broadcast around the country, he announced that Melio Bettina and Anton Christoforidis would fight in Cleveland for the world light-heavyweight championship, a title held by Billy Conn to this day! And following Christoforidis' victory, he handed to the winner a belt with the inscription, "world light-heavyweight champion."

* * *

SEEMS strange to me to have the crown of Conn taken from him, when he still can make the weight, has not retired from the division, and has announced his intentions of defending his championship before he tackles Joe Louis, in what he terms a tune up fight! Regardless of whether he defends his title before the Louis fight, he retains his light-heavyweight crown until he vacates the throne or is beaten for the title.

Joe Triner, as president of the N.B.A. should guard his words. He knows too much about boxing to make the statement that because Billy has signed for a Louis fight, he has automatically retired from the lower division. How about Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Loughran, Barney Ross, Tony Canzoneri, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker, among others, who fought in heavier divisions while still holding their crown? Since when can't a champion compete in a heavier division without vacating his championship, Joe?

Apparently Mr. Triner, as president, is trying to help his colleagues in states that are members of the N.B.A. He wants to be a "good fellow" and play ball with them. That's a fine characteristic, but as leader of the world's largest boxing organization, the N.B.A. president should not hamper the sport by handing out championships promiscuously. The N.B.A. leader is one of America's best sportsmen, a fine fellow, a keen student of boxing, and I dislike seeing him travelling the path that leads to confusion. The world is topsy-turvy as it is—let's steer boxing clear of entanglements.

* * *

THE fight between Billy Conn and Joe Louis is a long way off, and many things might happen between now and next June that might make a change in favorites by the time the boys face each other in the ring. But that does not prevent the sports enthusiasts from tearing apart the records of each, comparing the good and bad points, analyzing the style and trying to reach a decision on Billy's chances against the Brown Bomber. Men who lean towards clever boxers, figure that Billy has a great opportunity. They see Conn emerging the victor on points.

Those who favor the hitter over the scientific boxer, see another knockout victory for the champion. They cannot conceive Conn, an ordinary puncher but most scientific student of the game, standing up before the heavy attack of Louis for more than six to eight rounds.

THE RING Editor, in a questionnaire sent to thirty of America's outstanding judges of boxing, found, much to his surpise, that more than fifty percent not only gave Conn a chance but came forth with a statement that Billy would win in fifteen rounds, via the decision route. Jimmy Bronson, who helped train Gene Tunney for his fight with Jack Dempsey, thinks Billy will win by a big margin. He goes on record with the statement that Louis will miss more shots than he will land and that Billy will befuddle the champ.

The most interesting of all statements favoring Conn, is that of another great Irish battler, a clever, hard hitting lightweight and welterweight, Jimmy McLarnin. Here is what Jimmy has to say on the subject:

"Conn will beat Louis. Make no mistake in underestimating the ability of Billy. I disagree with you—that Billy will be stopped. He is fast as a streak, he is one of the cleverest boxers developed in recent years and can take a hard punch. Let's analyze the good and bad points of Joe nd Billy:

"Billy is a rapid fire jabber. He is lightening fast. Louis is slow as molasses. He shuffles towards his man. He is an easy target for a man like Conn, and a very slow thinker. He won't be able to get out of range of Conn's jabs. Joe has big legs and big thighs. Both make for heavy hitting. That's where the Bomber gets his terrific punching power. He is able to drive in with that kind of support.

"But, as against that asset, we find Conn shifty, a splendid blocker, a fine feinter, and a good body hitter. Granted that his punches are not of the T.N.T. variety, they are tantalyzing. Their effectiveness lies in the fact that they come so rapidly, they disconcert the other fellow. They force him to drop his guard. They take him off balance. They prevent him from concentrating. If you don't think that means something in boxing, then you don't know your pugilism.

"Light? What of it. Go through the records and examine the weights and heights of some of the greatest battlers in all history of boxing. THE RING recently carried a story showing that men like Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Burns, Jim Corbett, Harry Greb, Joe Walcott, Jo Choynski—Mickey Walker—all great fighters—were either under what was expected to be the average weight of these men when they fought in the higher divisions, or that they were small in size compared to the opponents.

"Corbett, built much like Conn, fought his best battles scaling less than 180 pounds. Choynski fought the ring's leading heavyweights while he weighed seldom over 175. Bob Fitzsimmons was light. Sam Langford and Stanley Ketchel were far below the heavyweight division's scale when they tackled the biggest fellows and the strongest.

"Get any fighter up to 180 or slightly more, and he is heavy enough to fight the best heavyweight to face him. Dempsey is an example. Look what he did to Willard.

"If a fighter has what it needs to make a great pugilist—plenty of guts, a will to win, a fighting heart—a good defense and a good attack—even though he lacks force behind that attack—he'll do. Then he has that something of which champions are made. You cannot be a champion unless you have it—and Conn has it.

"I pick Billy Conn to become the next world heavyweight champion and he'll gain the title when he faces Joe Louis next June."

There you have an opinion that is worth digesting, because McLarnin possessed every asset which he says Billy has plus hitting power and he knows the game from A to Z.

Jimmy McLarnin, a former champion who thinks Conn stands a good chance to outpoint Joe Louis.

THE mouse turned the tables on the cat and the result is that Buddy Baer, brother of Maxie, finds himself eliminated as a serious challenger for a crack at Joe Louis.

Rated fifth in this latest edition of THE RING magazine in the heavyweight division, the towering Buddy accepted a so-called "soft" fight with "washed up" Eddie Blunt while the talk of a possible Louis-Buddy Baer match was sweeping the country, and while public opinion was being worked up to a fever pitch by the wheels of ballyhoo, the report came in from Oakland that "soft touch" Blunt had scored a 10 round decision over Baer.

A ten to one underdog in whatever little betting there was, and rated at no more than even money to go the full route, Blunt punched on even terms with Buddy for seven rounds. Then he employed short right hand uppercuts in the final three sessions to walk off with the decision and cause a major upset in the heavyweight ranks—the first big 1941 upset.

Thus has Buddy Baer eliminated himself from the picture for the time being. Like many fighters before him, the younger of the Baer's has fallen victim to the soft fight jinx.

Blunt, at 219, spotted Baer 24 pounds.

Of equal importance in matter of upsets, was that of Andre Jessurun over Steve Belloise in New York. Steve, who was attempting a comeback after his double failure against Overlin, like Baer, picked a "softie", and came out on the short end of the decision.

So it goes—the so-called easy ones, usually upset the applecart.

* * *

CALIFORNIA has the correct idea in the appointment of referees and judges for boxing bouts. All who think they are eligible for such posts and file an application, are asked when the test is given once a year, to take a written and oral examination. The idea is that of Willie Ritchie, chief inspector, and former world lightweight champion. If it were carried out by the commissions in other states, the rendering of poor decisions would be lessened considerably.

A few weeks ago, Everett Sanders of the California Board disclosed that only three of 18 men who took the examinations for the post of referee, had passed. Tommy Herman, Benny Whitman and Bill Kirschner were the successful candidates. That speaks well of the attention paid to the most important job in boxing.

Every referee and judge should be asked to pass a written and oral examination and once a month, the boxing commissions in each state should hold a general meeting of its officials to discuss matters pertaining to refereeing and judging. My congratulations to Willie Ritchie and the California State Boxing Board.

* * *

NEW YORK CITY continued to be the Mecca for the fight game during the past month with Madison Square Garden leading the way. Under the able matchmaking of Nat Rogers, the House that Tex Built furnished thrilling fights with the result that patronage that had been lost during the past few years, has returned and almost every show has been a financial success. The build-up of new talent also continued with the boys in the lower divisions getting the breaks.

The fight between Ernie Vigh and Billy Soose, one of the month's headliners listed as an elimination contest to obtain an opponent for Ken Overlin, was, as the fans had expected, a pleasing affair, with plenty of action to suit the most rapid boxing enthusiast. Soose edged out a victory by a hair line margin. According to my figures, he won by a round, 5 to 4 and one even and on points, he had a margin of two, 51 to 49.

The only knockdown was scored by Vigh, when he dropped Billy with a left to the body and a right to chin for a count of eight.

Though Ernie and Billy are tops as middleweights, it seems strange that Georgie Abrams, conqueror of both fighters, is left out in the cold in eliminations. Unfortunately Abrams belongs to the same stable as Overlin, and Manager Chris Dundee cannot get Georgie a title shot, something he had earned a long time ago. At any rate, there is no reason why Mike Jacobs doesn't pit Abrams against the Vigh-Soose winner.

Dundee has tried repeatedly to get Paul Moss to sign for a Soose-Abrams contest, but can't get to first base on this one, as Moss isn't very anxious to take any more chances with the tough Abrams who already holds two victories over Soose. Abrams, working for "peanuts" as the men in the profession call it, while boxers who have been whipped by him, get the big money, threatens to quit. If he does, I won't blame him. He deserves better teatment and should get it. He is a good card and Nat Rogers should see to it, with Mike Jacobs, that Abrams is given fairer treatment.

Bob Montgomery, the star Philadelphia lightweight, in his Garden debut on the same card, made fans recall the deeds of famous Negro fighters by giving as classy an exhibition of all around fighting as has been seen in New York in many moons. He has everything that a great pugilist should possess. The manner in which he handled the clever Al Nettlow, showed him to be a good successor to Henry Armstrong. If given the opportunity, Montgomery should emerge with high honors, possibly a championship. He is one of the many lads in the lighter divisions who has come up in leaps and bounds during the last year.

* * *

THE recent defeat of Tony Olivera by Little Dado in Hawaii, brings the matter of bantamweight supremacy closer to a head. Although Dado has been rated a flyweight, at his own request. In his bout with Olivera, both scaled above that class. They fought for the right to meet Salica to determine the world bantam title holder and Dado gained that distinction. For their ten round mill the Filipino weighed 115 pounds to 117½ pounds for his opponent.

THE RING has a beautiful belt which it will award to the winner of a Dado-Salica fight if such can be aranged. Since Salica has defeated Georgie Pace, stopped Small Montana and turned the tables on Tommy Forte, Olivera, the No. 1 ranking bantam, has lost to Dado, and therefore Salica and Dado rate tops. THE RING belt awaits the winner of a contest between this pair.

(Continued on page 31)

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

James Rodd

Q.—I would like to know the addresses of Abe Simon, Red Burman, Teddy Yarosz, Turkey Thompson? What is the height of Pat Comiskey and Buddy Baer? What is the highest weight that a middleweight can be? How many professional fights did Buddy Baer, Billy Soose and Abe Simon have?

A.—Simon, c/o Jimmy Johnston, Paramount Bldg., N.Y.C. Burman, c/o Max Waxman, Brill Bldg., N.Y.C. Yarosz, c/o Joe Gould, Mayflower Hotel, N.Y.C. Turkey Thompson, Hollywood Legion Stadium Hollywood, Calif. Comiskey, 6 feet 2½ inches; Baer, 6 feet 6 inches. You will have to find that information from the record books.

A Reader

Q.—Please give me the weight of Max Schmeling and Mickey Walker in their fight? Please give the weight of Mickey Walker and Jack Sharkey when they fought? From whom did Tommy Freeman win the welterweight title and lose the same? Is it true that Chief Chewaki, the wrestler, was once known as Gypsy Daniels and knocked out Max Schmeling in Germany several years ago? Is Terry McGovern still living? If so, where?

A.—Schmeling 188½ and Walker 174½. Walker 169 and Sharkey 198. Freeman won the title from Young Jack Thompson and lost it back to Thompson. Not the same Gypsy Daniels. No.

Prvt. Joe Bettina, Fort Dix, N. J.

Q.—Will you please give me your opinion on the outcome of a Melio Bettina-Lee Savold fight? Ernie Vigh vs. Steve Belloise? Does Carmine Fatta have any chance of becoming a champion? Does Pat Comiskey have a good chance? Can you tell me if Buck Everett is still fighting? Do you think Bettina deserves another fight with Conn?

A.—Bettina figures to win that one. Belloise in the other. Fatta looks very promising but hard to say about him being championship material. Comiskey is coming along well. Has retired. Bettina is fighting in great form right now and should get a crack at Conn's title.

R. F. Fletcher, Larchmont, N. Y.

Q.—What is the best type mouthpiece to obtain? Should one have the mouthpiece fitted?

A.—My advice is not to get a mouthpiece unless it has been fitted by a dentist who specializes in same. At recent fights, too often the mouthpiece that has been purchased from a Sports Goods shop has fallen from the mouth of the fighter with the result that the lips, tongue and side of cheeks have become lacerated by the time the bout was over. Had the mouthpiece been properly fitted, made to order from an impression, then no such thing would have happened.

I have in mind the case of such star fighters as Fred Apostoli, Lew Jenkins, Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. They have had the mouthpiece fitted from a mouth impression, made by Dr. Walter Jacobs of 124 West 93rd Street, New York City, a specialist. Dr. Walter's mouthpieces have been so good that not once have those for whom he fitted them had any troubles. When the mouth of Armstrong was recently cut, it was not from the mouthpiece, but from a collision when the head of his opponent hit his chin. Every fighter should do as Louis, Armstrong and Jenkins, among others, have done. If you are not in New York and cannot see Dr. Jacobs, you can send him your mouth impression by having him forward to you the proper modeling compound from which he can make the mouthpiece to order.

Harry Napoli, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Did Dempsey fight Frank Moran? Will there be a record book out this year, a Post or Everlast or Boxing News? How could Salica win the fight with Forte when the papers declare that one judge and referee had a draw on their slips and one judge in favor of Salica? What is meant by deciding a fight on a point system?

A.—No, they did not fight. There will be no record book out this year. The last issued was Boxing News Record Book for 1939, of which we still have a few copies.

In some states, boxing contests are decided on points, ten or eleven to a round or five to a round. In others, on the round-by-round system, as in New York and New Jersey. In California, they have an eleven-point system, six for the winner, five for the loser, unless the margin of victory is very big, in which case the points might read seven to four or eight to three if there were a number of knockdowns.

In states where the round-by-round system is used, even though the score card of an official might show an even count, the officials have the right to award the bout to the one who in their opinion scored heavily in any one round—that is, had an outstanding margin in such a round. In such a case, he wins the fight.

Now in the case you mention, if the referee and one judge turned in their cards reading "draw," and the other judge's official count showed "Salica," then the fight ended in a draw—majority decision. But that is not what happened. Judge Harry Laskey's count favored Salica; Judge Eddie Loughran's card also favored Salica and Referee Ira Kutcher's was a draw. Therefore, on the basis of two out of three votes, Salica won. If the referee and one judge had voted a draw, the fight would so have been recorded.

Even in states where points are scored, if the count is even, the referee or judges have the right to declare in favor of the one who in their opinion scored heavily in any one round. That round is the margin of victory.

J. L. Fitzgerald, Oswego, N. Y.

Q.—Will a record book be published this year?

A.—No. Too costly and too few sales to make it pay out for itself. The only way a good record book can be published is if enough advance subscriptions can be obtained and paid for. If this could be done, a real book, containing the records of every fighter of note for the last 100 years could be gotten up, but such a book couldn't be sold for less than $5.00 per copy to make it complete—a real encyclopedia of boxing. Perhaps some day we'll be able to do it.

Arthur Sweitzer, Binghamton, N. Y.

Q.—Can a folder, with THE RING engraved on front, be purchased. I mean one in which I can file a full year's RINGS?

A.—Yes, there is such a folder on the market, good for one year's file. The cost is $1.50.

Lewis Farcane, Wallingford, Conn.

Q.—Can a fighter who is a champion lose his title on a foul in New York State?

A.—Yes, he can. The rules state that under the no foul rule, a bout cannot be lost on a foul, a low punch, yet that same rule has a section which gives the referee the right to disqualify a fighter who repeatedly fouls and has been warned. In that case, the official can declare the title-holder the loser for gross violation of the rules and disobedience to the referee. That is the way we get around the no-foul rule when necessary.

Cleveland Baker, Florence, S. C.

Q.—Is the Donald "Reds" Barry of the movies the same as the fighter?

A.—No, different persons.

Q.—Which of the following fighters are alive—Ace Hudkins, Joe Gans, Gunboat Smith, Joe Walcott, Battling Nelson, Jack Britton, Joe Choynski, Fireman Jim Flynn, and Harry Greb?

A.—Hudkins, Smith, Walcott, Nelson, Britton and Choynski are alive.

Q.—I am 18 years old. Am I too old to start boxing? What books would you suggest?

A.—No, you are just right. Get Training for Boxing, How to Box and the Blocking, Hitting and other Methods of Self-Defense from our book shop, or get the Universal Boxing Course and train with some one.

John Nyrd, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What is the date of birth of each of the following: Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, James J. Braddock, Max Baer, Buddy Baer, Joe Louis and Billy Conn. I am an astrologer and I want these for my work.

A.—Dempsey, June 24, 1895; Tunney, May 15, 1898; Max Baer, Feb. 11, 1909; Muddy Baer, June 11, 1915; Joe Louis, May 14, 1914; Billy Conn, Oct. 8, 1917.

Alfred Perry, Bristol, Va.

Q. 1.—Did Max Schmeling and Jack Sharkey ever fight? If so, what was the result?

2.—Did Primo Carnera ever box Jack Sharkey? If so what was the result?

3.—Did Jack Sharkey ever fight Max Baer? If so what was the result?

4.—Don't you think that had Max Baer taken his fighting more seriously, he would have been one of the greatest of all heavyweight champions, and might even have defeated Joe Louis in their bout?

5.—Could you give me a complete list of Max Baer's fights, showing the dates, places, and results of all his fights?

A. 1.—Max Schmeling and Jack Sharkey fought twice. In the first bout, Schmeling won the heavyweight championship of the world on a foul. In the second fight, Sharkey won the title on a decision.

2.—Primo Carnera and Jack Sharkey fought twice. In their first meeting, Sharkey won the decision. In the second battle, Carnera won the heavyweight championship by knocking out Sharkey in the sixth round.

3.—Sharkey and Baer never fought.

4.—Yes.

5.—You can get Baer's complete record showing dates, places, and results by getting a copy of the November issue of THE RING.

RING Reader.

Q. 1.—Could a fighter with poor eyes engage in matches?

2.—Who was the youngest champion of the world?

A. 1.—A fighter with poor eyes has no place in boxing.

2.—George Dixon, who was only 18 years old when he won the bantamweight title in 1889, and was 20 when he won the featherweight title.

Bernard Less, Lowell, Mass.

Q.—When a fighter is on the canvas, is the count of the referee or that of the knockdown timer or regular timer, official?

A.—If the timer is also designated a knockdown timer, then the count of both he and the referee are official. In states where the referee has sole jurisdiction in counting a boxer out, his timing alone counts. Where there is an official knockdown timer, he and the referee count in unison and both counts are official.

Q.—When a fighter is down and his opponent starts walking to a neutral corner, does the time keeper start counting or does he wait for the referee to start the count first?

A.—The knockdown timer starts counting while the referee sends the fighter who scored the knockdown to a neutral corner. Usually this takes a few seconds and the referee picks up the count at three or four then, with the knockdown timer, counts in unison.

Q.—When a fighter is down, does the referee wait for his opponent to go to a neutral corner before beginning the count, if there is no knockdown timer, or does he start immediately?

A.—A good referee, starts the count as soon as the fighter's body touches the canvas, and at the same time, by motion of his free hand, sends the boxer who scored the down, to a neutral corner. Fighters are instructed to go to a neutral corner as soon as a knockdown is scored and therefore the job of a good referee is not hampered.

Q.—When both men are down, through blows struck simultaneously, how does the count proceed? Does the one who gets up first, regardless of the time, win or does the referee stop at ten if neither is up?

A.—Good referees will start the count and continue up to ten. If one of the boys gets to his feet before ten and the other does not, the first up, wins the fight. If both are still down at ten, the referee should halt the bout and declare it a draw, since both were knocked out in the same round and at the same time.

Some referees argue that this is incorrect and that the count should be continued until one gets to his feet. That, to me, is ridiculous. It might take a count of 500 before one gets up, as both might be knocked silly. Ten is the official count in boxing and no more.

Jack Berenson, New York City

Q.—A man named Billy Harris claims to have fought on the same card that Lew Feldman and Joey Costa were contestants in the Garden in 1931. He scored a knockout. Can you tell me if that is so? Did he also later work for the "Daily News" as a coach, the first of his race to hold such a position since 1935?

A.—The date was September 3, 1931. Billy Harris scored a technical knockout over Sammy Monness in the third round of the four round opener. We do not know anything about his later work with the "Daily News."

Mike Shaughnessey, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Where did the following fights take place and when:—Corbett vs. Fitzsimmons; Dempsey vs. Willard; Leonard vs. Ritchie Mitchell; Dundee vs. Criqui; Corbett vs. Jeffries, first fight.

A.—Fitz and Corbett fought for the title at Carson City, March 17, 1897; Dempsey fought Willard at Toledo, July 4, 1919; Leonard and Mitchell fought in the old Garden on January 14, 1921; Dundee vs. Criqui, July 26, 1923; Corbett vs. Jeffries, Coney Island, May 11, 1900.

Artie O'Connell, Long Beach, Cal.

Q.—Recently I was listening to a quiz program and the following was asked: Identify the following:—the Roscommon Giant; Jack the Giant Killer; the Toy Bulldog; the Georgia Peach and the Boilermaker. One of the quiz members gave the answer to the first, Tom Cowler and the quiz master said, "correct." Isn't that wrong?

A.—Yes, it is. Here is the answer to the above: Jim Coffey, Roscommon Giant; Jack Dempsey, Jack the Giant Killer; Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog; Young Stribling, the Georgia Peach and Jim Jeffries, the Boilermaker.

Mae Martins, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Was more money taken in the first or second fight between Tunney and Dempsey?

A.—The second drew $2,658,660 and the first, $1.895,728.

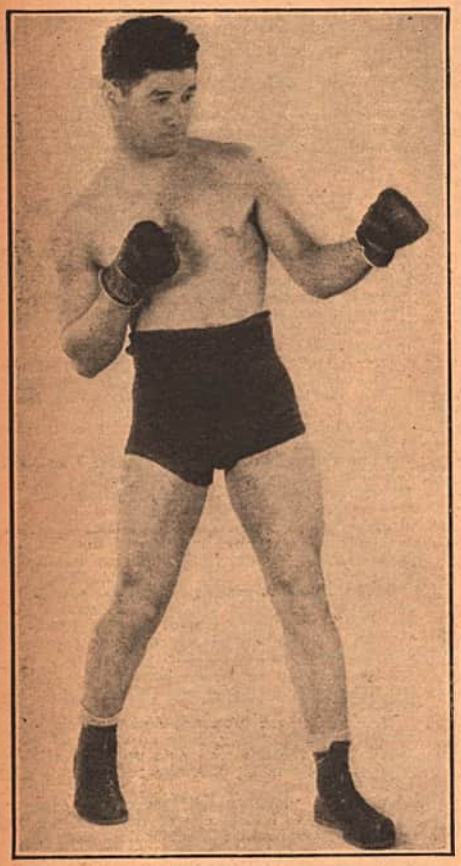
L. B. Saks, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—When does growth stop?

A.—Usually about the age of 22, unless there is something wrong with a person physically.

MAKING THE GRADE

By FRED EISENSTADT



Andre Jessurun, conqueror of Steve Belloise, in year's big upset.

TONY SHUCCO

THE Forgotten Man, Tony Shucco, has recently awakened the fight public not only to his existence, but also to his importance as a figure in the present heavyweight situation. He has established himself as a worthy opponent for the heavyweight champion, at least as good as others who have fought him.

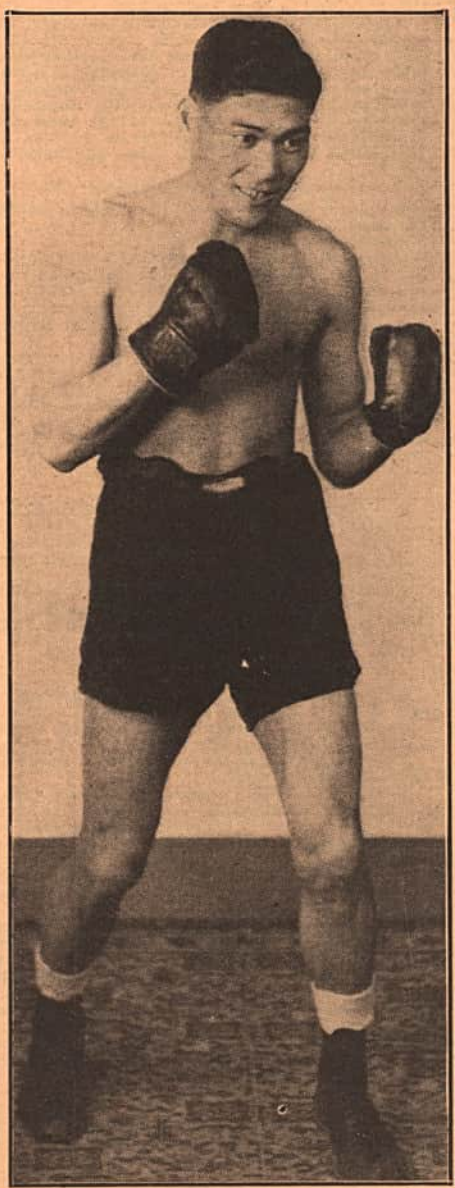
Tony is not a cutie. He is a thoroughly experienced boxer who knows his way about in a ring, having learned as much about the science of boxing as he could in some two hundred ring battles. Quick-witted and intelligent, Shucco never missed an opportunity to absorb fistic knowledge. Tony, through experience, has acquired the knack of snapping his jabs so that they jar and slash—jabs so swift in delivery that even the keenest eye finds difficulty in seeing them start, and therefore almost impossible to avoid.

Tony, a 180-pound heavyweight, has considerable self-assurance. Out of 200 ring battles, Tony has lost only eleven. He has never been stopped. He has beaten the biggest and best heavies in the business. He is 29 years of age and is now in the prime of his career. Twenty-nine is an age that's considered young in the heavyweight class—or in any class, providing the boxer has lived a clean and steady life. Which is what Tony Shucco has always done, being happily married and the father of a seven-year-old daughter.

Tony was born in Boston, Mass., on June 13, 1911. His correct name is Anthony Sciucco. He says that he is good for five more years.

The best proof that Tony Shucco is in top form today is a check-up on what he recently accomplished in the ring against top-ranking heavies. A short time ago, Shucco, weighing 180 pounds, defeated Pittsburgh's crack colored 210-pound youngster, Harry Bobo, in ten rounds. Bobo has kayoed such scrappers as Dan Merritt, Jack Wofford, Al Blake and Al Hart. He holds decisions over Nick Fiorentino, Henry Cooper and Gunnar Barlund.

Then, on New Year's Day of this year, Shucco gained an easy victory over Jack "Buddy" Walker—which greatly surprised the fistic world, but not Tony or his manager, Lew Burston, as both of them were fully aware of Shucco's ring ability. But the general surprise was truly justified, for Walker, undefeated in 31 bouts in over a period of two years as a pro, was rated last December by RING Magazine and the NBA as No. 5 heavyweight contender.



Harold Hoshino, Pacific Coast featherweight, who defeated Kui Kong Young.

Tony Shucco back in the spotlight after beating Buddy Walker.

His record is a sparkling one. Walker lists as his kayo victims—Jack Trammel, Chuck Crowell, Bill Boyd, Eddie Mader, Tom Kenneally, Bob Nestell. He holds verdicts over such battlers as Tony Musto, Johnny Whiters, Eddie Sims and fought draws with Patsy Perroni and Otis Thomas, yet was easily beaten by Shucco.

In 1939, when none of the leading heavies wanted to meet him, Tony Shucco left the United States in pursuit of pugilistic competition in Europe. He traveled around the globe, and just before war broke out in Europe, Tony took the measure of Henry Lister in Liverpool, England. His next victim was Dom

Lydon, Irish heavyweight champion, whom he defeated in Dublin, Ireland.

In Berlin, Germany, Shucco knocked out Adolph Heuser. Upon his return here Tony was forced to remain idle because all the white heavyweights refused to meet him. And so the better colored heavies—who were also unable to engage their white brethren in battle because of their superb ability with the padded mitts—were forced to take on the much-feared Tony Shucco. The results of these meetings proved disastrous for the Negro fisticuffers.

Al Gainer dropped four decisions to Shucco. Unknown Winston lost to him twice. Danny Peal, Erv Sarlin, Harry Bobo and Buddy Walker were also his victims. The clever and cagy Jack "Tiger" Fox was lucky to get a draw with Tony.

Three or four years ago, Shucco was a speedy and flashy boxer. Today he is still flashy but he has sacrificed some of his speed for punching power. Now Tony "sets" for a punch — after maneuvering his foe and placing him in the proper position. Then he strikes swiftly, and with devastating shock.

Frankie Martin, known as Chief Crazy Horse, a good lightweight.

Gene Buffalo is Philadelphia's star welterweight.

Lew Burston, Shucco's manager, will be happy to permit Shucco to eliminate other so-called contenders for the title by the simple expedient of having his protege dispose of them — one after another. He is ready to sign Tony with either of the Baers, Galento, Burman, Conn or Simon. Action is what he seeks and "it doesn't matter," says Tony, "who the opponents are."

* * *

HAROLD HOSHINO

LONNIE AUSTIN, who with Biddy Bishop did much for boxing on the Pacific Coast, is handling the affairs of a great little fighter in Harold Hoshino, featherweight, who recently stopped Kui Kong Young, the second best bantam in the U.S., in eight rounds. Hoshino made a hit on his visit to Hawaii, according to W. P. Dyer, sports editor of the *Star Bulletin*. His victory over Young was sensational and caused a furore in fistic circles, even though the Chinese boy went out of his class in stacking his wares against Harold. He previously had scored three knockouts and fought one draw in Hawaii. Hoshino was born at Pendleton, Oregon, on April 22, 1916. He started his boxing career on September 4, 1936. His teacher has been Austin, a mentor who knows the game from A to Z and has been a leading figure in U.S. fisticuffs for many years. Hoshino has had up to this writing, 32 professional fights and won 21 by knockouts and six by decisions. He had two draws and lost twice via the decision route and once was halted because of a cut eye.

In 1940 he knocked out Ernie Roybal in three rounds; Bobby Johnson, twice, once in two and again in one round; Canada Lee in four; Eddie Salazar in Honolulu in one; Don Ponce in Honolulu in three, and drew with Adolph Samuels in Honolulu in three, besides stopping Young in eight.

He suffered a defeat at the hands of Tomboy Romero via the kayo route in eight at Sacramento on November 22 of last year.

ANDRE JESSURUN

WHEN a fighter who, in six years of ring service, has failed to achieve a thrilling triumph, then suddenly causes an upset with a victory over a near-champion, it seems time to let the public know something about him. The fighter is Andre Jessurun. The near-champion he upset is Steve Belloise. The place was the Broadway Arena. The time, January 21, 1941.

Danny La Verne, San Francisco lightweight, who is back from Australia.

Belloise is the hard-punching middleweight who came within a split second of winning the title when he had the 160-pound kingpin, Ken Overlin, on the verge of a kayo only a few months ago in a battle for the New York portion of the crown.

It was a hard-fought, sensational battle—full of thrills. Steve fought his usual cool fight, displayed his usual confidence. He stood off and tried to slam his raking left hook to the head or the body. He tossed innumerable right hand smashes at Jessurun —and was amazed that only few of them found their mark.

Belloise was still more amazed when his hardest blows landed on Andre, who, instead of being felled, fought back with the fury of a wildcat to win the bout.

Belloise tried to outbox Jessurun, but Andre's superior ring experience baffled his opponent. Most of his vicious blows only succeeded to disturb the smoke-laden atmosphere instead of Jessurun, who blocked, rolled with punches, jabbed and hooked like a master ringman.

Those who had come to see

(Continued on page 42)

Walker Law Reviewed

Original Supporters of Bill That Legalized Boxing in New York and Paved the Way for Similar Laws Throughout the World—Proud of Its Achievement As Twentieth Anniversary Is Reached

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

IN the last issue, we traced the development of boxing in New York State from its earliest days to the passage of the Walker Law, which this year celebrates its twentieth anniversary. The period between 1850 and 1920 was one of trials and tribulations for the sport. The Walker Law put an end to all of that. It eliminated for all time the barroom atmosphere. It did away with the hangers-on and the manipulators. It was a law of which the father of the bill, Senator James J. Walker, may well feel proud because of its efficiency.

Under this law, boxing has thrived, not only in New York State but throughout the country, where commissions, ruling under similar codes, put an end to the objectionable element in boxing so rampant in pre-Walker Law days. The prediction of Governor Alfred E. Smith, made when he signed the bill, has come true. The law has accomplished all that its sponsor and the Governor of New York thought it would, and because of the tremendous influence on boxing that the Walker Law has had, I have decided to follow our stories on "20 Years of the Walker Law" and "Great Frawley Law Bouts" with a resume of the Walker bill, which became law on April 25, 1920.

* * *

GOVERNMENT of boxing by legislation is no longer an experiment. Throughout the nation, boxing is being successfully and judiciously administered by commissions. Legalized boxing is now an established sport in every state and territory either under the guidance of a state organization or through local option because of its success under the Walker Law in New York, the pioneer state in legalizing it.

William Harrison Dempsey, first licensed boxer.

The prejudice that once existed against boxing is gone because the evils that surrounded the sport in pre-commission days have been wiped out. The high level of boxing as we see it today has been brought about by the elimination of the objectionable element that controlled the sport in the past, and the conduct of the game by responsible business men who have been lured into the field by the knowledge that their investment is safely guarded under commission rule.

It was repugnance to the brutality that marked the prize fights of old that caused the New York legislature first to interfere with boxing in this state, and it was "repugnance to brutality, made worse by the unscrupulous commercialism of many of the promoters," that Governor Charles Whitman declared was the reason for his strenuous opposition to the Frawley Law and his insistence upon its repeal.

The annual dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association of New York last month carried especial significance in sports annals this year, because at this affair was celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the Walker Law, which, following a long struggle in the state legislature, was placed upon the statute books as the successor to the Frawley Law.

Twenty years is a long time to look back, and a lot of water has run under the bridge in that period, but the Walker Law has successfully stood the test of the passing years. It remains an excellent example of the "survival of the fittest," when compared with earlier legislative rulings designed to govern ring activities. The control and government of boxing in all parts of the world have been patterned after the Walker Law.

* * *

HERE are a few facts regarding boxing laws in New York State:

1859—First anti-boxing law in New York was passed.

1881—Penal code revised to make boxing "a crime against the peace," punishable by heavy fine and imprisonment up to three years.

1894—Courts rule that boxing is legal in bona fide athletic clubs in which only members attend, such bouts being exhibitions and not prize fights.

1895—Promoters in New York seize upon the idea to stage regular shows under a proposed "club membership ticket," thus paving the way for many championship fights at Coney Island and Maspeth, L. I.

1896—April. Horton Law is passed, amending the code to prohibit "sparring exhibitions" under the club membership plan and to substitute "sparring exhibitions with gloves of not less than five ounces in weight, by a domestic incorporated athletic association, in a building leased by it for athletic purposes only, for at least a year, or in a building owned and occupied by such association. The entire building must be used by the club."

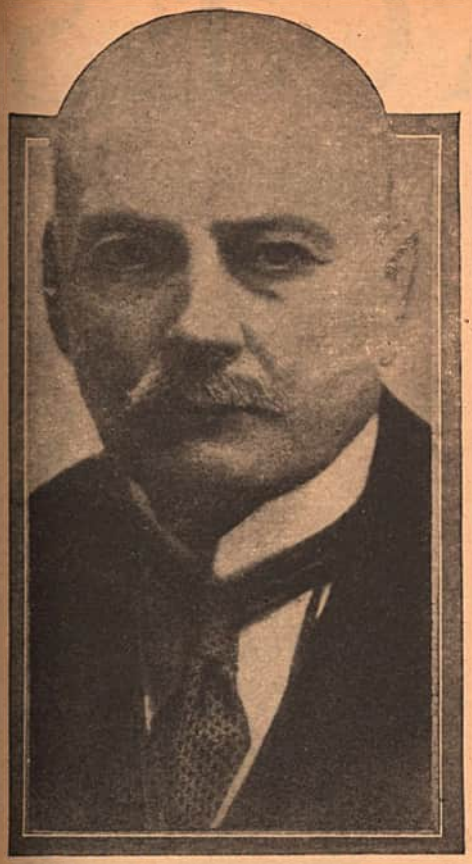
1897—Fly-by-night promoters sprang up all over the state. They hid behind the law for protection. Fictitious corporations flooded the state. Tickets were sold indiscriminately with the word "membership" printed on the face. The abuses took on new root. Whereas before the passage of the Horton Law, all was done in secret, now it was done openly, with the authorities helplessly looking on.

1898—Governor Roosevelt, an ardent follower of boxing, declared that "the commercialism of boxing had brought disgrace upon the state"; that rowdyism was rampant; that unscrupulous promoters were a menace to the community, and he asked for the repeal of the Horton Law. He declared that faked matches were frequent and that "the sport, as now conducted, is degrading."

1899—Several deaths in Buffalo, gangster attacks in rings in New York City and upstate, and big betting coups following fakes, brought about a firm editorial stand against the sport in many leading newspapers.

August 31, 1900—The Horton Law was repealed the day following the unsatisfactory bout between Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy in Madison Square Garden, in which "collusion" was charged and as a result of which many hearings were held.

1900-1910—Boxing was conducted on a club membership plan. Promoters and spectators alike suffered at the hands of the police with frequent arrests and bodily injury.



William Muldoon, first to be named a judge.

September 1, 1911—Frawley Law went into operation. Created an athletic commission, composed of three members who were granted full power to make rules and regulations for the control of boxing, to serve without compensation. Charley Harvey appointed secretary. No decisions permitted. Ten rounds the limit.

March, 1915—Frawley Law amended with the passage of the Malone Law, doing away with the unpaid commission and substituting three new commissioners, each to receive a salary of $3,000.

1916—Frawley Law and Malone Law viciously attacked by the public and newspapers. Charges brought against the chairman, who was absolved after a trial by a special investigator.

1916—Bill to repeal the law fails.

1917—Seven bills introduced to repeal Frawley Law and kill boxing.

May 1, 1917—Governor Whitman bitterly attacked boxing and demanded repeal.

May 13, 1917—Governor Whitman ordered commission not to issue any more licenses to clubs or boxers.

November 15, 1917—Law repealed. Curfew rang once again for legalized boxing in New York.

1918 to 1920—Boxing resumed on old basis. Raids and arrests frequent.

1918—Attempt made to legalize boxing again, but bill failed to pass.

April 20, 1920—Walker Law passed Assembly, 91 to 46. New York boxing writers played important part in gaining passage of the bill.

A pamphlet, containing special editorials by "Tad," Damon Runyon, Charles F. Mathison, Bill McGeehan, George Daley, Francis Albertanti, Walter Trumbull, George B. Underwood, Bill Hicks, Ned Brown, "Wurra Wurra" McLoughlin, Joe Vila and Nat Fleischer, were presented by the writer to each legislator the day before the final vote, and these editorials, read into the record, brought about the defeat of the anti-boxing bloc in both Senate and Assembly.

May 25, 1940—Governor Alfred E. Smith signed Walker Bill, legalizing boxing in New York.

* * *

WHEN signing the measure, Governor Smith said:

"The stress of the times demands healthy and wholesome amusement for the men of this state and when amusement can be afforded under such rigid restrictions and control by the state as the Walker Bill provides, no possible harm can, and, on the other hand, a great amount of good, will result from its enactment. It has been urged by opponents of this bill that it may give rise to the abuses which came into being under previous legislative enactments for the control of the sport in the State of New York.

"I am certain that no bill could have been more carefully drawn to safeguard the sport from those who would use it for profit only, than the bill which I am about to sign. Legalized boxing failed in this state in the past because of greed. Short-sighted promoters, managers and boxers pulled down their pugilistic temple. To them, I now say as I sign this bill, that the Walker Law has teeth that are long, sharp and strong. I am for it."

* * *

William Gibson, first to receive a manager's license.

INCLUDED in the Walker Law are the following:

1. Provided for bouts to a decision, limited to 15 rounds.

2. Called for appointment of three commissioners with salary of $5,000 each.

3. Decisions to be rendered by two judges and a referee, the referee to render the final verdict if the judges fail to agree. Otherwise the referee has no voice in the decision.

4. Also called for appointment of a li-

(Cont. on page 31)

William Brown, first referee.

NEW FACES

Sammy Mammore, excellent feather prospect from Stamford, Conn.

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

By RIGHT CROSS

PAUL DAMSKI, veteran international boxing figure, whose many proteges have hailed from all corners of the earth, has plucked his latest pride from the teeming sidewalks of New York, where the one time "Tex Rickard of Germany" now makes his home.

Johnny Colan is this young man's name. Unlike most of the former Damski charges, he is not a heavyweight, at least not yet although he is still growing. This blond good looking 19-year-old Italian youngster, hails from a famed fighting section of New York, "Hell's Kitchen," on the west side of the metropolis. Such great names as Joe Lynch, Frankie Genaro, Pete Scalzo and Johnny Dundee came out of this two fisted district.

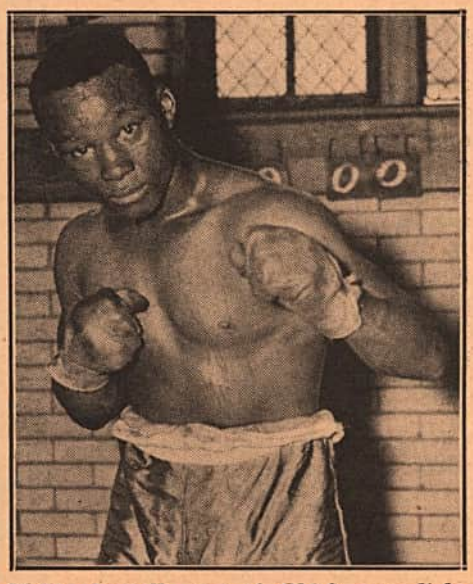
One of a family of five who have never had an easy time of it economically, Johnny turned to boxing to help provide for his family. Like most of the youngsters of the district, he had always been a lover of boxing as a sport. His initiation into the business wasn't too encouraging, he was defeated in his first amateur attempt, but this beginning didn't discourage the kid in the least.

Probably figuring that he couldn't fare any worse in the professional ranks, Johnny placed himself under the wing of Al Raimo, the capable trainer, who turned in a fine job of instilling the fundamentals of the game into the willing youngster.

Just 18 months ago, Johnny trekked over to Jersey from his west side abode, for a new start, in the paid ranks. This time things turned out differently, as he won a four-round decision. He followed this win with another, and Raimo then sought out Damski and turned the promising youngster over to him.

Under the direction of Damski, Colan has developed into one of the most brilliant middleweight prospects in the East. Weighing 135 pounds at the start, he has blossomed into a compact, hard hitting middleweight, with a real knockout kick in both mitts.

Of the 29 fights he has had under Damski, he has been victorious in 26. He has won 18 by knockouts. Not too rugged at the time Damski first took him in charge, he now takes a punch well due to a routine of exercises that has added one and three-quarter inches to his neck measurements.



Willie Russell, one of Ohio's star lightweights.

Garvey Young, a fighting Marine from Akron, Ohio, now in South Carolina.

One of these losses was a knockout at the hands of Mutt Womer, at the Bronx Coliseum, but Damski insists his new pride and joy was not in the best of shape for this one, offering as proof the fact that he hasn't been able to get Mutt in there with Colon again. George Costoulis another of his conquerors, only lasted a round when he tried to repeat the trick in a later bout with blond Johnny.

His record is studded with quick knockouts, such as Tommy Houston, one round; Teddy Mogil two rounds; Ralph Tiovelli, one round; Billy Connolly, one round; Lou Villante, one round and Mike De Stephano, two rounds.

His most recent as well as his most brilliant triumph, was scored at the expense of the competent Texas middleweight, Johnny Flores, in Madison Square Garden. Flores has only been beaten twice, both times by Colon. He was stopped by the west sider in five rounds the first time.

Colan's only other defeat was at the hands of seasoned Izzy Redman, who had too much experience for his novice rival.

Damski, whose forte is heavyweights, is exuberant over the prospects of Colan. He predicts that he will some day grow into a decisive factor in the unlimited division as the youngster has yet to reach his full physical development.

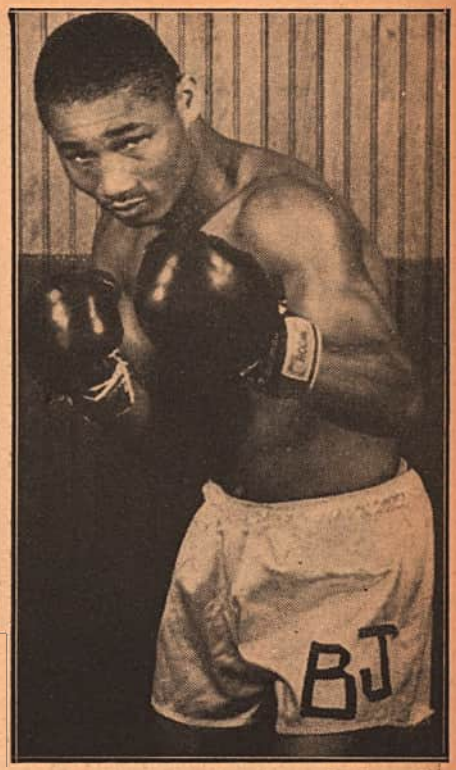
* * *

GARVEY YOUNG

HE hopes to follow the footsteps of two former marines, George La Blanche, of the pivot blow fame and Gene Tunney, of the more famous "long count" incident. Both were graduates of Uncle Sam's fighting marine

Johnny Colan, Paul Damski's hard hitting New York middleweight.

Tony Ferry, Fall River, Mass., heavyweight.



Beau Jack, Springfield, Mass., lightweight with good record.

forces and later became world's champions, George as a middle and Gene as a heavy.

We introduce the "high flyin' marine," Garvey Young, formerly of Akron, Ohio, but now with the service in Paris Island, South Carolina. Young is under the management of Sergeant "Mac" McNeill, who is deeply engrossed by the lad's ability and hopes to count on his charge to bring Uncle Sam another honorable and hoped-for title.

Young came from Akron to Florida in 1939 and compiled an envious record of 18 wins in that many starts. For that achievement, he was accorded, along with Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, a featherweight, this writer's mention as one who did most for boxing in Florida during the 1939-'40 season. It was more than a feather in the lad's cap as many of the nation's best mitt-men were also busy plying their trade at the time throughout the state. Young's most important victory was over the Connecticut puncher, George Pepe, highly-touted Nutmeg State fighter. In one of the greatest scraps witnessed in a Florida ring, a bout that saw the lead see-saw back and forth, the Akronite finally came through with a technical win in the ninth. He then commenced to hammer out 17 more victories in a row, many by the kayo route. His victims included such names as Al Manriquez, Richard Hernandez, Steve Padon, Buster Carroll, Al Beauhuld, Domingo Torres among others. He recently enlisted with the marines and hopes to get back in the fistic spotlight. Under the guidance of Sergeant McNeill, he stopped Floyd Carrico in nine rounds. MacNeill, satisfied that his boy is ready for the best, challenged Harry Weekly, Jerome Conforto, Jack Larrimore and the best of the Southern welter belters, but to no avail. Lew Raymond, the genial New Orleans promoter, is trying to arrange to have Young show on one of Lew's New Orleans cards.

Louis Major, Florida welterweight.

* * *

SAMMY MAMMORE

STAMFORD, CONN., is the home of a good featherweight, Sammy Mammore by name. He is one of the best lads at his weight developed in the amateur ranks in Connecticut since the days of Bat Battalino.

He started boxing as a simon-pure in 1937 and fought among others: Allie Stolz, Joey Iannotti and Mickey Williams, all good lads. He climaxed his amateur career by winning the Diamond Gloves championships in 1938 and 1939 in Westchester county. He is nineteen years old, five feet two inches tall, and weighs one hundred and twenty-eight pounds. He has a fine left hook. He stopped eight of his twelve opponents to date by means of this powerful punch.

His record follows: Billy Marcus, K.O. two; Mickey Rand, K.O. three; Frank Scarbain, K.O. one; Le Roy Martin, K.O. 4; Mickey Di Salvo, K.O. 3; Chico Hernandez, T.K.O. by three; Joe Ianno, lost, six; Billy Marcus, lost, six; Frankie Nuro, won, six; Freddie De Jesus, T.K.O. four; Freddie De Jesus, T.K.O. five; Allen Manley, K.O. six.

Homer Folio also of Stamford, is managing Sammy at the present time.

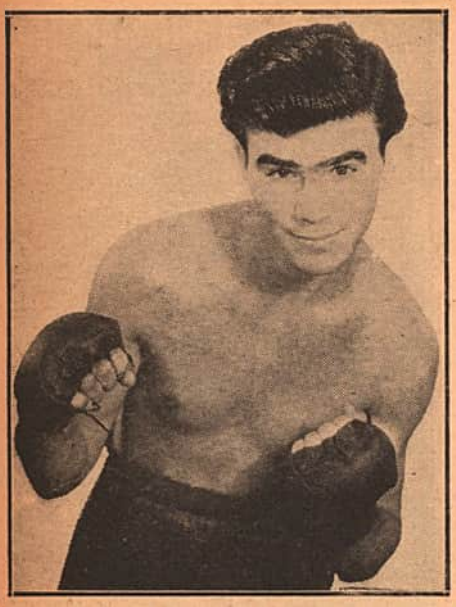
* * *

TONY FERRY

FALL RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS, is the home of a white hope, a Portuguese-American, who is well thought of in his city. His name is Tony Ferry and he scales 192 pounds and is six feet two inches. Ferry has a powerful frame, is a hard puncher, and is another of the large group of former amateurs who is trying to make the grade in the money field.

As a simon-pure, he fought 75 battles and lost only four bouts. He was the All-American

Vinnie Rossano, New York welterweight.



Victor Grupico, San Francisco lightweight with kayo wallop.

champion and all Eastern heavyweight king in 1938. He has beaten among others Johnny Shkor of Baltimore, who now makes his home in Boston. He kayoed Charley Ketchuck of New York in his last amateur fight. When he turned pro last winter, he engaged in several bouts and won each. He is handled by Frank Hennessey and Manny Meduros who expect Tony to appear in the Big Time circuit shortly.

* * *

WILLIE RUSSELL

ONE of the best lightweights in Ohio, is Willie Russell, claimant of the state crown. He is managed by Harry Berlin who thinks he has a fine prospect in Willie. Russell is known as the "Tan Tornado." Recently he kayoed Eddie Zivic, brother of the world welter king.

Others who have tasted the Tornado's punching to their regret, are Frankie Gilmore, Freddie Hunt, Charley Bell, Kid Sila of Cuba, Ivy Franklin and Henry Gowatch of Michigan.

* * *

RAY COTE

RAY COTE, Butte welterweight, was born in the mining city on August 9, 1915, of French-Canadian stock. He has made his home in Butte ever since, with the exception of two years spent on a horse ranch north of Edmonton, Canada. He holds a 10-round victory over Midnight Bell; a 10-round draw over Otto Blackwell; a 10-round decision over Chief Ballard, knockouts against Frankie Monroe, Bud Tibbetts and R. J. Lewis of Denver and an eight-round victory over Larry Kellum, although outweighed 10 pounds. In this bout Cote, who is a great body puncher, had Kellum down three times. He broke three of Kellum's ribs in the encounter. Cote also has an eight-round victory over tough Billy Lancaster, a win and a draw against Roy Oackley, and an eight-round draw with Johnny Marques. Cote lost one 10-rounder to Jackie Burke at Salt Lake City. He expects to clear up this defeat when and if Burke boxes him again. Mel Epstein is his manager.

Floyd Shiflett, Atlanta 130 pounder with an excellent record.

BEAU JACK

BEAU JACK is 19 years old, colored, and was born in Springfield, Mass. He began boxing May 20, 1940. He never engaged in an amateur boxing bout. His first appearance in the ring was a four-rounder.

Beau Jack is one of the best lightweight prospects in New England. Each time he has appeared in the Valley Arena, he has boxed before a packed house. Beau is a puncher who hits with both hands.

Tony Saraullo, Philadelphia's rising lightweight who is ready for big game.

Harold Heinz, Springfield *Union*, says that Beau is the best boxer developed in New England in the last decade.

Jim Rooney, *Evening Union* of Springfield, rates Beau a boxer who will be heard of in Big Time boxing before 1941 is over.

Bill Keating, Holyoke *Transcript*, sees Beau Jack "tops" of all lightweights in New England in 1941.

George Kelliher, Springfield *Daily News*, points out Beau Jack as one of the best club-fighters to show in the Holyoke Valley Arena since Harry Ebbets jammed in the fans.

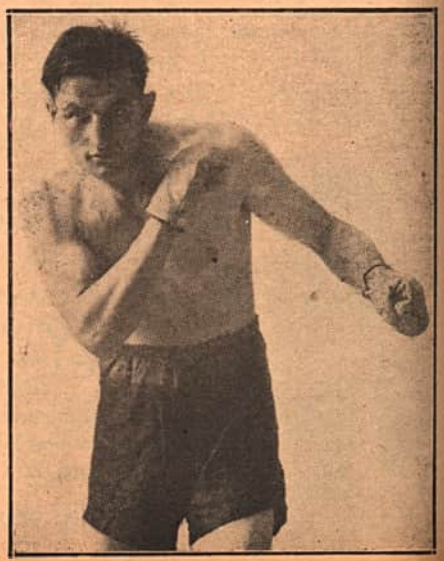
Earl Chevalier, Springfield *Republican*, thinks the lightweight leaders will have to contend with Beau Jack before another year has passed.

His record follows: Draw with Frankie Allen of Holyoke; kayoed Billy Bannick of Pittsfield in third; lost his only bout to Jackie Parker, Worcester, Parker was a substitute and had 12 pounds on him; Beat Carlo Deponde, Springfield; beat Joe Polowitzer at New Haven; kayoed Jackie Small, Boston, in two rounds; kayoed Ollie Barbour, Providence, in three rounds; kayoed Tony Dupre, New England featherweight champion, in two rounds; kayoed Abe Cohen, New York, in three rounds; kayoed Ritchie Jones, Saratoga Springs, in three rounds; beat Joe Stack, Philadelphia, six rounds; beat Irish Jimmy Fox, Nashville, Tenn., six rounds; kayoed Young Johnny Buff, Newark, one round; kayoed Mel Neary, Harrisburg, Pa., in five rounds.

* * *

LOUIS MAJOR

LOUIS MAJOR is a welterweight from Miami, Florida, who started his boxing career as a Battle Royal fighter. He lost his first pro battle but knocked out his man in a return engagement the following week. Since then he has been traveling on the



Ray Cote, Butte, Mont., welterweight.

road to success without the loss of a fight in 18. He has two draws and 16 kayoes to his credit up to February 1.

* * *

FLOYD SHIFLETT

SLOWLY, but surely, the name "Floyd Shiflett" is spreading throughout the South. The Atlanta 130-pounder, who is under the Stiffie Williams wraps, has a record to be proud of. A brief summary finds the Georgian having engaged in 37 fistic encounters and in all that, has only one loss to show, that being a close decision to Joey Raymond in Tampa. That short ender was nothing to be ashamed of, as Raymond followed with a draw meeting against Don Eddy, who fought the N.B.A. lightweight champion, "Slingin'" Sammy Angott, recently in Miami.

There are nine draw clashes in the books for Floyd. Three were hotly contested. Among the Shiflett wins are the following: Tommy Campbell, (twice); Waits Cameron, and most notably, that over Steve Padon several months ago in a Miami Beach ring. Padon is the same who trounced Carl Sivers, then a sensation in West Palm Beach, over a year ago. The Georgian also met the stiff-punching Buck Buckalew in Miami Beach and spotting height, weight, reach and experience, held the puncher to a ten-round draw.

* * *

TONY SARAULLO

A TWENTY-ONE-year-old youngster, Tony Saraullo, Quaker City's lightweight star, is rapidly coming to the front. This Italian kid is classed by the Philly scribes as a fine prospect. Called gentleman Tony, this good looking clean kid looks like anything but a fistic star.

Saraullo, former amateur champion, a Golden Glover, has had 38 fights since turning professional. He lost eight bouts when he first started but since joining Frank Palermo, Philly fight manager, he has hit his stride.

Some of his opponents were, Danny Falco, Benny Bass, Jimmy Lancaster, Tommy Spiegal, Lenox Dingle, Eddie Lander. He has been a pro only two years. Recently in Philly on the Forte-Salica show, Tony stood them on the chairs when he fought Al Roth and won easily. He is a good club fighter.

* * *

VINNIE ROSSANO

HANDSOME, broad-shouldered Vinnie Rossano has been catching the attention of the fight public. Not by his striking appearance, however, but by his striking fists. His speedy style, his fast and accurate punching and his courage, are rapidly gaining him a large following in New York clubs. Though a comparative novice, Vinnie fights like a veteran. His confidence and the smoothness with which he works have caused wise fistic heads to nod with admiration. The variety of punches he throws, and lands, has made many a fight manager wish that Rossano was his protege.

Vinnie has a fast left jab and a good right. It is his perfectly executed bolo punch, however, which delights the fans. It is said to be tossed with more expertness by Vinnie Rossano than by its originator, Ceferino Garcia.

Vinnie was born in the Red Hook section of Brooklyn on June 17, 1921, Rossano left public school at the age of 15 and went to work as a longshoreman. In his three years on the docks, Vinnie has had any number of hard battles with older and larger stevedores.

As an amateur, he had 14 bouts—winning 13 of them. In one year as a pro, he has taken part in 22 battles—losing but two of them. Some of his victims are: Caesar Ferro, Sean Haynes, Sol Voccia and other good boys. He kayoed Tony Mango and other tough lads.

* * *

VICTOR GRUPICO

ALTHOUGH a southpaw, Victor Grupico, a San Francisco lightweight, has a kayo wallop in either of his hands. In 10 fights Grupico remains undefeated. He has scored four knockouts, three scored with his right hand.

Boxing critics in San Francisco acclaim him. They say he is the best young prospect to come along since Young Corbett. The latter watched Grupico in one of his late fights and praised him highly. He is 19 years old. The following is Victor's record up to date: Johnny Riley, won, four rounds; Al Cimpenelli, K.O. one round; Johnny Brown, K.O. one round; Kid Manilla, K.O. three rounds; Tommy Imzon, draw four rounds; George Dixon, won four rounds; Frankie Mandell, won fours rounds; Nick Frovich, won four rounds; Gene Thomas, K.O. two rounds and Jimmy Florita, drew four rounds.

Walker Law Reviewed

(Continued from page 27)

cense board of three to serve without salary.

5. Rules of the International Sporting Club and Army, Navy and Civilian Board of Boxing Control governed all bouts.

September 1, 1920—Boxing Commission took up its duties under Walker Law. Walter Hooke resigned as secretary of Army, Navy and Civilian Board of Boxing Control to enable him to accept post as commissioner.

September 17, 1920—First fight card staged by the Madison Square Garden Sporting Club at Madison Square Garden.

Main event—Johnny Dundee vs. Joe Welling, 135 pounds, at 3 o'clock. Fifteen rounds. Referee, Bill Brown. Judges, William Muldoon and Charles F. Thorley. Timer, George Muth. Announcer, Joe Humphreys.

Preliminaries—Joe Benjamin vs. Pete Hartley, 10 rounds; Andy Chaney vs. Tommy Noble, 10 rounds; Bobby Hanson vs. Sammy Nable, 6 rounds.

Promoter—Tex Rickard.

September 1, 1920—First licenses issued in the following order:

Clubs—Madison Square Garden, New York City; Queensberry A. C., Buffalo; Veledrome A. C., Buffalo.

Referees—William J. Brown, Garrison, N. Y.; John J. Donnelly, New York City; Edward Forbes, Brooklyn; Jack Skelly, Yonkers, N. Y.; William F. McPartland, New York City; Louis White, New York City.

Judges—William Muldoon, Purchase, N. Y.; Juseph Ruddy, New York City; Charles Thorley, New York City; Martin McCue, New York City.

Seconds—John Welling, Frank Welling, H. C. Materne, Anthony Amedo, Sam Goodman, all of New York City.

Physician—Dr. William F. Walker, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Managers—William Gibson, Al Weill, Leo P. Flynn, Edward A. Mead, Charles J. Harvey, John J. Dorman, Thomas L. Welsh, all of New York City.

Trainers—Joe Malone, Sam Deutsch, Dia Dollings, Walter Eckert, Eugene F. Jeffrey, all of New York City.

Boxers—Jack Dempsey, Salt Lake City; Andy Chaney, Baltimore; Tommy Noble, England; Pete Hartley, New York City; Sammy Nable, New York City; Robert Hansen, Brooklyn; Joe Welling, Beechurst, N. J.; Joe Benjamin, California; Johnny Dundee, West Orange, N. J.

Timer—George H. Muth.

Commission—Joseph Johnson, chairman; Edward W. Ditmars, Walter G. Hooke.

License Commission—Laurence McGuire, chairman; Captain Walsh and Captain D. Walker Wear.

Secretary of the License Commission—Harry Lyons, New York City.

(In next issue—"Battle Thrills of Walker Law Era.")

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 22)

BOXING lost a great manager and a true friend, when Lou Brix, handler of the affairs of some of the world's best known talent during his thirty years of association with the sport, died in St. Francis Hospital, New York City, on February 4 from a complication of diseases that had kept him in bed for several months. Brix, a veteran well liked by all who came in contact with him, was one of the old school. As a boy in his teens, he worked for Billy Gibson and later became associated with Billy in the management of Gene Tunney. He also was partner with Gibson and Tom McArdle in the famed Fairmont Athletic Club, the organization which prior to the legalization of boxing in New York, developed many great youngsters, among them Benny Leonard.

When Leonard came to the fore, Brix helped Gibson manage the affairs of the lightweight king, and he also managed Frankie Genaro and Sixto Escobar, each of whom became world title-holder. Lou brought Arturo Godoy from South America and showed him in the Chilean's U. S. debut. He brought Stanislaus Loayoza from Chile and arranged for him a number of fights that put the Chilean on the fistic map.

Brix was well known in South America and in Puerto Rico. In the American Island, he was idolized because he brought the bantam crown to Puerto Rico, through Sixto, a two time champion. Lou promoted three big shows in San Juan, each of which was a money maker, and in each, he had Sixto perform, once against Lou Salica, once against Harry Jeffra and against Kayo Morgan.

A man of upright character, honest, friendly, a hard worker who always carried the interest of his charge in mind, Brix had the respect of his fellow workers. He'll be missed from Jacobs' Beach.

The Ring Boxing Records

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TOMMY FARR

Born—March 12, 1914, Cardiff, Wales
Nationality, Welsh
Managed by Joe Gould in the U.S.A.
Weight, 200 Pounds

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1926		
Dec. 18	Jack Jones	Tonypandy	W. 6 rds.
	1927		
Apr. 2	Alby Davies	Gilfach Gotch	L. 10 rds.
	1928		
Jan. 28	Young Hazell	Pontypridd	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 25	Young Grocutt	Bridgend	D. 6 rds.
	1929		
Feb. 23	Tom Thomas	Ystrad	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 23	Len Jones	Porth	D. 6 rds.
Apr. 27	Kid Spurdle	Porth	L. 10 rds.
May 4	Idris Pugh	Mardy	D. 10 rds.
May 18	Tommy Herbert	Llanelly	W. 8 rds.
June 1	Trevor Herbert	Ferndale	D. 10 rds.
June 15	Idris Pugh	Ferndale	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 14	Kid Evans	Tonypandy	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 28	Eddie Worton	Porth	K.O. 5 rds.
Oct. 5	Trevor Herbert	Porth	D. 6 rds.
Nov. 16	Tommy Howley	Tonypandy	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 21	Billy Jones	Tonypandy	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 26	Cliff Llewellyn	Newport	W. 10 rds.
	1930		
Jan. 18	Billy Pritchard	Blaengarw	D. 10 rds.
Jan. 25	Llew Haydn	Clydach Vale	L. 10 rds.
Dec. 27	Herb Morse	Penygraig	W. 10 rds.
	1931		
Feb. 7	Bryn Powell	Blackwood	D. 10 rds.
Mar. 28	Jack Powell	Bargoed	W. 12 rds.
	1932		
Dec. 30	Jerry Daly	Trealaw	D. 12 rds.
Dec. 31	Charlie Bundy	Treherbert	W. 15 rds.
	1933		
Feb. 18	Billy Thomas	Bargood	L. 15 rds.
Mar. 25	Bunny Eddington	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
Apr. 21	Jerry Daly	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
May 6	Randy Jones	Merthyr	K.O. 6 rds.
May 13	Charlie Bundy	Treherbert	W. 15 rds.
May 15	Eddie Steele	Crystal Palace	K.O. by 7 rds.
May 20	Billy Thomas	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
June 3	George Smith	Merthyr	W. 15 rds.
June 26	Gunner Bennett	Cardiff	K.O. 5 rds.
July 1	Tiger Ellis	Tredegar	W. 15 rds.
July 8	Ernie Simmons	Merthyr	W. 15 rds.
July 15	Bunny Eddington	Ebbw Vale	W. 15 rds.
July 22	Randy Jones	Tonypandy	W. 15 rds.
	(Welsh Cruiserweight Title)		
July 29	Jack O'Brien	Belfast	K.O. 8 rds.
Sept. 23	Tom Benjamin	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
Sept. 30	Charlie Chetwynd	Swansea	K.O. 9 rds.
Oct. 7	Jack Marshall	Merthyr	K.O. 7 rds.
Oct. 28	Seaman Harvey	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
Nov. 4	Steve McCall	Merthyr	K.O. 12 rds.
Dec. 2	Leo Evans	Merthyr	W. 15 rds.
	1934		
Jan. 21	Kid Scott	Belfast	K.O. 1 rd.
Feb. 1	Eddie Phillips	Holborn	L. 15 rds.
Mar. 26	Jim Winters	Cardiff	W. 15 rds.
Apr. 23	Jack Casey	Newcastle	L. 12 rds.
May 7	Charlie Belanger	Newcastle	L. 12 rds.
June 13	Eddie Phillips	Wandsworth	L. F. 3 rds.
Aug. 9	Ernie Simmons	Trealaw	D. 10 rds.
Aug. 22	Charlie Belanger	Wandsworth	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 14	Charlie Bundy	Trealaw	W. 15 rds.
	(Welsh Cruiserweight Title)		
Sept. 19	Dave Carstens	Wandsworth	L. 10 rds.
Oct. 20	Seaman Harvey	Llanelly	K.O. 9 rds.
Oct. 22	Eddie Peirce	Bradford	W. 12 rds.
Dec. 21	Pat McAuliffe	Trealaw	K.O. 2 rds.
	1935		
Jan. 11	Arthur Novell	Trealaw	K.O. 1 rd.
Feb. 4	Eddie Phillips	Mountain Ash	L. 15 rds.
	(British Cruiserweight Title and Lonsdale Belt)		
May 8	Manuel Abrew	White City	K.O. 6 rds.
May 13	Eddie Wenstob	Holborn	W. 6 rds.
June 28	Presidio Pavesi	Paris	W. 10 rds.
July 20	George Brennan	Leicester	W. 8 rds.
Aug. 14	Frank Moody	Cardiff	D. 15 rds.
Oct. 25	George Brennan	Leicester	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 15	Presidio Pavesi	Paris	K.O. 4 rds.
Dec. 2	Eddie Wenstob	Holborn	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 16	Rhenus de Boer	Bristol	W. 12 rds.
Dec. 21	Frank Moody	Cardiff	K.O. 4 rds.
	1936		
Jan. 15	Tommy Loughran	Albert Hall	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 5	Peter Van Goole	Swansea	W. 12 rds.
Apr. 2	Bob Olin	Albert Hall	W. 10 rds.
May 18	Jim Wilde	Swansea	D. 12 rds.
Sept. 14	Jim Wilde	Swansea	K.O. 7 rds.
	(Welsh Heavyweight Title)		
Dec. 21	Charles Ruiz	Earl's Court	W 12 rds.
	1937		
Feb. 8	Joe Zerman	Bristol	K.O. 8 rds.
Mar. 15	Ben Foord	Harringay	W. 15 rds.
	(British and Empire Heavyweight Title)		
Apr. 15	Max Baer	Harringay	W. 12 rds.
June 15	Walter Neusel	Harringay	K.O. 3 rds.
Aug. 30	Joe Louis	New York City	L. 15 rds.
	(For the Heavyweight Championship of the World)		
	1938		
Jan. 21	Jas. J. Braddock	New York City	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 11	Max Baer	New York City	L. 15 rds.
Dec. 16	Lou Nova	New York City	L. 15 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 13	Red Burman	New York City	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 13	Red Burman	London	W. 12 rds.
May 17	Larry Gains	Cardiff	K.O. 5 rds.
Nov. 10	Manuel Abrew	Dublin	K.O. 3 rds.
	1940		
Aug. 7	Zachy Nicholas	Barnstaple	K.O. 3 rds.

LOU NOVA

Born—March 16, 1915, Los Angeles, California
Nationality, German, Irish-American
Managed by Ray Carlin
Weight, 201 Pounds

	1936		
Jan. 23	Ralph Barbara	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 17	Jerry Johnson	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Mar. 24	George Higgs	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Apr. 4	Henry Cooper	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
May 3	Guita Gatti	New York City	D. 6 rds.
June 2	Hugh Turner	New York City	K.O. 5 rds.
July 22	Tommy Ponte	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Aug. 4	Valenti Brown	Wash., D.C.	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 21	Abe Simon	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Nov. 12	Izzy Singer	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Dec. 16	Dan Hassett	New York City	D. 6 rds.
	1937		
Mar. 24	Nash Garrison	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 6 rds.
May 5	Geo. Theodoratus	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 8 rds.
July 9	Sonnyboy Walker	San Francisco	D. 10 rds.
Aug. 25	Salv. Ruggirello	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 3 rds.
Sept. 22	Johnny Erjavec	Oakland, Cal.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 23	Bob Nestell	Los Angeles	K.O. 8 rds.
	1938		
Jan. 15	Lee Ramage	Hollywood, Cal.	D. 10 rds.
Mar. 1	Lee Ramage	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Apr. 22	Bob Pastor	San Francisco	D. 10 rds.
June 3	Maxie Rosenbloom	Hollywood, Cal.	L. 10 rds.
June 29	Domingo Valin	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 6 rds.
Sept. 7	Phil Brubaker	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 17	Frank Androff	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 3	Gunnar Barlund	New York City	K.O. 7 rds.
Dec. 16	Tommy Farr	New York City	W. 15 rds.
	1939		
June 1	Max Baer	New York City	K.O. 11 rds.
Sept. 15	Tony Galento	Philadelphia	K.O. by 14 rds.
	1940		
Oct. 30	Johnny Erjavec	Oakland, Cal.	K.O. 5 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 10	Pat Comiskey	New York City	W. 10 rds.

TOMMY TUCKER

Born—East Rockaway, Long Island, New York
Nationality, Irish-American
Managed by James J. Johnson
Weight, 175 pounds

	1937		
Jan. 18	Johnny Tate	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Jan. 29	Joe Gargiso	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Apr. 5	Frank Slavin	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
May 7	Jack Dorsey	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
June 1	Jimmy Williams	Brooklyn	W. 4 rds.
June 18	George Gress	Rockaway Beach	W. 6 rds.
June 24	Larry Schuk	New York City	W. 4 rds.
July 2	Joe Fedz	Rockaway Beach	K.O. 2 rds.
Sept. 9	George Cole	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Sept. 16	Danny Peal	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Nov. 8	Eli Dodge	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Nov. 26	Cliff Kusterbeck	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Dec. 29	Stanley Hasrato	New York City	D. 6 rds.
	1938		
Jan. 17	Eddie Saxon	Syracuse	W. 6 rds.
Jan. 31	Duke Windsor	Wash., D.C.	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 7	Doug Gibson	Philadelphia	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 24	James J. Johnson	New York City	L. 6 rds.
Apr. 22	Douglas Carver	San Francisco	W. 4 rds.
May 24	Eddie Grogan	Los Angeles	W. 4 rds.
June 14	Jimmy Van Dyke	Los Angeles	K.O. 2 rds.
July 5	Larry Wright	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Aug. 5	Eddie Aune	Los Angeles	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 3	Bud Mignault	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 11	Leonard Nebletti	Brooklyn	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 17	Nick Rabin	New York City	W. 4 rds.
Oct. 31	Henry Cooper	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Nov. 21	Mike Afrano	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 12	Nick Young	Philadelphia	W. 10 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 9	Mickey Dugan	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Jan. 25	Bill Poland	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 6	Jimmy DeSolo	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Apr. 10	George Higgs	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Apr. 24	Nick Fiorentino	New York City	W. 8 rds.
June 12	Henry Taylor	Newark	L. 8 rds.
June 28	Gus Dorazio	New York City	D. 4 rds.
Aug. 16	Yancey Henry	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 12	Jack Dallas	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 10	Newsboy Millich	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 27	Eli Dodge	Scranton	K.O. 2 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 17	Tony Morelli	Jamaica, N. Y.	K.O. 2 rds.
Jan. 22	Mike Alfrano	Wash., D.C.	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 9	Buddy Scott	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 29	Charley Eagle	New York City	D. 6 rds.
Apr. 22	Tarzan Roy	Scranton	W. 10 rds.
Apr. 29	Frank Donofrio	New York City	K.O. 4 rds.
May 4	Willie Pavlovich	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
June 28	Clarence Jones	Buffalo	W. 8 rds.
July 4	Domingo Valin	Albany	K.O. 7 rds.
July 30	Henry Cooper	Albany	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 6	Jimmy Webb	New York City	L. 8 rds.
Nov. 1	Solly Krieger	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 3	Joe Peters	Baltimore	K.O. 2 rds.

ABE SIMON

Born, New York City
Nationality, Jewish-American
Weight, 260 pounds
Managed by Jimmy Johnson

	1937		
Mar. 13	Al Hart	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Apr. 28	Jack Torrance	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
May 15	Leonard Dixon	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Aug. 30	Buddy Baer	New York City	K.O. by 3 rds.
	1938		
Feb. 7	Jim Thompson	Pittsburgh	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 21	Jim Thompson	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
Apr. 1	Elza Thompson	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Apr. 20	Al Hart	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
May 25	Jim Whitest	Philadelphia	K.O. 2 rds.
June 22	Big Boy Bray	New York City	L. 6 rds.
	1939		
Mar. 27	Mickey McAvoy	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 31	Lem Franklin	Chicago	L. 10 rds.
Nov. 6	Marty Gallagher	Washington, D.C.	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 6	Willie Reddish	Philadelphia	K.O. 4 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 22	Willie Reddish	Philadelphia	L. 10 rds.
Feb. 12	Jersey Joe Walcott	Newark	K.O. 6 rds.
Mar. 4	Clint Moran	Newark	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 26	Hard Rock Harden	New York City	K.O. 4 rds.
Apr. 8	Eddie Blunt	Newark	L. 10 rds.
May 20	Eddie Blunt	Newark	W. 10 rds.
June 18	Nick Fiorentino	Albany	W. 10 rds.
July 13	Eddie Murray	Long Beach	K.O. 5 rds.
Oct. 7	Gunnar Barlund	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 11	Nick Fiorentino	Newark	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 6	Roscoe Toles	Detroit	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 23	Al Delaney	New York City	W. 10 rds.
	1941		
Feb. 3	Big Jim Thompson	Baltimore	L. 10 rds.

TAMI MAURIELLO

Born, Jan. 4, 1920, New York City
Nationality, Italian-American
Weight, 160 pounds
Managed by Lefty Remini

	1939		
July 25	Gilberto Vasquez	Long Island	K.O. 1 rd.
Aug. 16	Johnny McDonough	Long Island	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 5	Corky Dulgarien	Long Island	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 12	Frankie Velez	New York City	W. 4 rds.
Oct. 3	Larry Esposito	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 20	Frankie Velez	New York City	W. 4 rds.
Nov. 1	Ettore Penn	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Nov. 14	Danny Mason	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 4	Tony Cardinal	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Dec. 11	Earl Johnson	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
	1940		
Jan. 23	Sean Haynes	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Feb. 12	Mike Angieri	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Mar. 12	Paulie Griffiths	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 26	Eddie Guerra	New York City	K.O. 5 rds.
Apr. 16	Walter Red Johnson	New York City	W. 6 rds.
May 14	Norman Hurdman	New York City	W. 8 rds.
June 24	Jerry Fiorello	New York City	W. 8 rds.
July 29	Johnny McHale	New York City	K.O. 4 rds.
Aug. 19	Gene Molnar	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Sept. 3	Walter Franklin	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Sept. 20	Gene Molnar	New York City	K.O. 7 rds.
Oct. 8	Augie Arellano	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Nov. 12	Victor Dellicurti	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 3	Erich Seelig	New York City	K.O. 7 rds.
Jan. 3	Billy Soose	New York City	L. 10 rds.
	1941		
Feb. 10	Bill McDowell	New York City	K.O. 6 rds.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

GOD bless you, Nat! I only wish I was an Irving Berlin, I certainly would immortalize you in song—a song that would be remembered as long as pugilism. To be remembered long after you have joined Corbett, Jackson, Sullivan, Tad, Ketchel, Dixon, Gans, Schaaf, Rickard, Humphreys and others who helped make the boxing game what it is today.

I have been an ardent follower of boxing ever since I was fourteen years old and I sincerely confess in all my years of interest in the sport I know of *no one* who deserves more praise and honor in the history of pugilism than *you!* You're a man free of discrimination of any kind. You favor no particular race or creed or color. Neither do you knock a race, a creed or a color. You call a fighter by his name, you uphold him as he deserves and when you have written something that gets under the skin of a certain fighter or boxing official, well 99 9/10% of the time said boxer or official deserves same.

My reason for this letter is to let you know how I and the other Americans feel about that letter written by August Schmittner. I cannot say anything more suitable than your answer to him in the same issue of THE RING. It just goes to show how low a "fifth columnist" will stoop even to get their poison digs in a clean sports magazine like THE RING!

I know you're no anti-German because if ever I disagreed with you it was only when you wrote so highly of Max Schmeling. I never could agree that he deserved the title or such high ranking you often gave him. I am not saying this because he is a German. I never could see him as a great fighter, I always ranked him as one of the three cheese champions who held the world's heavyweight championship. The other two being Primo Carnera and Jess Willard.

Schmeling's only claim to fame is his K.O. of Joe Louis, and not belittling Max, I do believe Baer, Braddock, Galento or Farr would have accomplished the same had they faced the Joe Louis of the Max Schmeling episode. Joe was due for just what happened and it did not have to be a Schmeling to have done it.

The nerve of August Schmittner, calling our beloved President an imperialist and warmonger! He should thank the Almighty he is living in a democratic country where he can take advantage of free speech. I wonder if he realizes what would happen to him had he been living in his "beloved Fatherland" and made the same utterance about Hitler. I guarantee he would be found and punished via the chopping block, no matter how many false addresses he could think up or how many phoney names he labeled himself.

I only wish I had the pleasure of meeting "Mr." August Schmittner in the ring. I'm no pugilist but I'd just love to have the honor of trouncing him regardless of how big he is and I only weigh 147 pounds, never mind the age.

Here's wishing THE RING a very prosperous New Year and I pray to God its Editor and Publisher lives to be a centenarian.

JOHN BRUEN,
189 Montgomery St.
Goshen, N. Y.

P. S.—My name and address are real, just in case "Mr." August Schmittner would like to get in touch with me.

* * *

I HAVE been reading your magazine for the last six years, and I can honestly say that I enjoyed every single issue. My favorite column is "Thumb-Nail Sketches." I really enjoy that, as it saves reading a whole book. I also enjoy Eddie Borden's "Making the Grade."

Recently I visited THE RING Museum and there I was treated to some swell sights. Nat, I have been to many enjoyable places in my life, but I never got such a thrill as when I saw your boxing relics, with gloves used in many championship fights, your great collection of watches worn by champions and famous sportsmen, the Sullivan-Mitchell $10,000 belt and other items too numerous to mention. I also purchased your book, "The Idol of Fistiana," in the de luxe edition. I have already read it four times and got a kick out of it each time. I think it is the best boxer's biography I have ever read.

Here is my list of the greatest boxers of all time:

Heavyweights—Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis and Jim Jeffries.

Light-heavyweights—Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Loughran and Billy Conn.

Middleweights—Harry Greb, Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke.

Welterweights—Joe Walcott, Barney Ross and Jimmy McLarnin.

Lightweights—Joe Gans, Benny Leonard and Henry Armstrong.

Featherweights—Terry McGovern, Abe Attell and George Dixon.

Bantamweights—Pete Herman, Al Brown and Joe Lynch.

Flyweights—Pancho Villa, Jimmy Wilde and Fidel La Barba.

STANLEY LEVY,
The Bronx, New York.

* * *

I HAVE been a reader of THE RING for more than five years. There are no words with which I could tell you the value of your magazine to myself and my family. I can proudly leave the magazine on the parlor table.

If you will only be so kind as to publish my letter in one of your future issues, I will appreciate it. Here's to a lot of future success and I am sure you can be proud of this magazine.

DONALD SAUER,
Kingston, Massachusetts.

* * *

I THOUGHT that I would take time off to write you a few lines letting you know that I am fit and well and still with the R.A.F.

I should also like to express my thanks for the copy of THE RING, which you still send on to me. I am most grateful for this, as it is the only way in which I can keep in touch with boxing these days, as there are little publications being printed here that cater to the sport; in any case there is very little boxing to write about so far as this country is concerned.

Perhaps you would favor me by sending me a copy of that new book of Jack Dempsey's, if you could get hold of one. I shall pass it along to the R.A.F. boys.

Things are rather quiet in this part of the world and I would welcome any letters from your readers should they care to write to me, in care of THE RING. Where I am stationed is rather an out of the way spot and letter writing is somewhat a mild form of relaxation and I could do with some friends with whom I could exchange greetings.

I hope that you are keeping well these days and that the good old RING is keeping its head above water. The game would be so much worse off without the greatest sporting magazine in the world.

I was surprised when I read that Henry Armstrong had been whipped.

Well, Nat, I will close now, my best wishes to you and all the staff of THE RING, who are doing a fine job of work in keeping the old paper going. I shall look forward to hearing from you in the near future. So until then, cheerio. Your magazine is a real treat to our boys. Wish we could get more copies here.

GEORGE FARMER, R.A.F.
England.

* * *

I THINK your answer to that Nazi's letter in the February RING OK. I would like to get my hands on him for about ten minutes with a good blackjack.

MAYOR R. C. CALDWELL,
City of Morehouse,
Morehouse, Missouri,

Thanks, Mayor. I appreciate your sentiments.—EDITOR'S NOTE.

I AM writing to you for the second time in the four years I have been reading your magazine—for two reasons. First, I want to say that THE RING is the finest magazine of its kind and gets better with every issue.

The second reason is that I have just finished reading the letter sent in by one August Schmittner. To say that I was burned up when I read it is putting it mildly. Taking "Herr Schmittner's" letter apart, piece by piece, I find it to be built up on the vaporings of one who would be far better off in Germany "where people enjoy the highest type of civilization and education." He speaks of conscription as "one year in a virtual prison," but he seems to forget that if he were in Germany he would be in actual military service, fighting for a power-mad dictator.

/ s for the "tottering British Empire"—I guess their feelings for the Germans are well summed up in the words of Jack (3 Star) Hennessey in the same issue when he wrote how one spectator at the Boon-Roderick fight shouted, "Ignore the So-and-Sos. Don't let them think that we are afraid of them," (referring to the German bombs).

I have many German friends, all fine people, not the type depicted by Herr Schmittner. He says that he buys THE RING so that he can take his mind off the troubled world, but I suggest that if he wants to put his mind at rest, he had better soak his head in a bucket of water.

He has the audacity to call our President Roosevelt, an imperialist and a war monger, but is apparently proud to be called a Nazi admirer of Herr Hitler, the Mad Man of Europe, the blood thirsty tyrant that would rule the world. He includes you among the "war mongers and imperialists," but in the years that I have been reading THE RING, I have yet to see a sign of it.

As for Herr Schmittner, the man who is afraid to give his correct address, I don't think he'll succeed in halting the sale of THE RING among the Germans in America, the true Germans who are great lovers of their adopted country, the U.S.A. I wouldn't worry much about his threat, Nat.

I am sure you will receive several hundred other letters like mine, hence I don't expect to see it in print, but whether it does or not, I, like you, am proud to be an American. More power to THE RING and its Editor.

Fellows like August Schmittner shouldn't remain in a land they hate. He should go back to Germany where he'll have no choice but to shoulder arms for his favorite, Hitler. His beloved Fatherland needs him more than does the country over which floats the Stars and Stripes.

JIM KENYON,
Bristol, Conn.

* * *

I JUST want to write you a few lines to congratulate you for your fine work as editor of THE RING and especially for the fine reply you printed in the February issue of THE RING in answer to the letter you received and put in your article "Letters From Our Readers" from August Schmittner.

In his letter, Mr. Schmittner referred to conscription camps as virtual prisons, and said, "Isn't it bad enough that *we* must serve a year in them without being reminded of it?"

I think it would have been much more appropriate if he would have said, "Isn't it bad enough that *I* must serve a year in a virtual prison camp without being reminded of it." He is only one of millions who will be conscripted, if he is at all. I, myself, may be conscripted but I do not refer to these camps as prisons. In fact I believe they will do a young man lots of good, and feel that all good young Americans feel the same way.

Well, Nat, I won't waste any more of your time, as you are probably a very busy man. Keep up your good work with THE RING, and I do sincerely wish you luck.

BOB CHENEY,
Rock Island, Ill.

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS! That loyal German, August Schmittner, shouldn't read such a grand mag as THE RING, anyway. He might learn something, and that isn't being done in Germany these days—Hitler, the Fuehrer, wouldn't like it.

Incidentally, save his letter if it's written in long hand. It may serve as an important factor toward sending him back to the Fatherland some day.

Honestly it would be a great injustice to conscript the windy oaf, when his heart is so set on a "concentration camp."

Judging from Mr. Schmittner's malicious remark in regard to the President, anyone with common sense can spot the phoney bit of thievery that is lurking in his conniving cerebellum. He's not the only German who has a profound dislike for Mr. Roosevelt. It's not so easy to upset the wagon when there is a brilliant man at the reins.

Oh, well, why should we waste our integrity denouncing one so deficient. He actually bites the hand (the U.S.A.) that feeds him. Perhaps the poor man never heard the old saying, "It's better to remain silent and thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt."

In my opinion, Nat, Uncle Sam need not fear a man so childish as Schmittner. He's no more loyal to Germany than he is to America, the land of his adoption, or he would have signed his ridiculous article. I speak for many true Americans when I say, "If he thinks his letter impressed anyone of intelligence, he is trying to sell slingshots to the U.S. Army."

PATRICIA HERMANN,
Canton, Ohio.

* * *

I HAVE taken a little time from my duties as custodian of this little chapel to pen you out a few words anent the boxing game here in Tacoma. For many years I was connected with this grand old leather-throwing sport in this city, as an amateur boxer, under the tutelage of Eddie Marino, manager of Al Hostak, former middleweight champion. Later on, I branched out as a promoter of amateur ring shows, and also handled the reins of a number of the local professional boys in this fair city. I have instructed hundreds of grade and high school students in the manly art of self defense.

A number of years ago, when I was conducting amateur cards at my old Starlight Club here, a skinny kid of fifteen years of age and hitting the Fairbanks at about 115 pounds, appeared on one of my cards. This kid, in my opinion, did not at this time show any great talent.

Well, little did I think that said kid would ever win a middleweight crown, but he did. He was Freddie Steele. Freddie still has a host of friends here although he is now an ex-champ. Freddie is now in Hollywood with his good friend, Bing Crosby, doing what, I don't know.

Professional boxing in Tacoma is nil. It has been for over a year now. It seems strange that Tacoma, the city that has given to the pugilistic world such ring men as Freddie Steele, Doc Snell, Kayo Eddie Roberts, and many more, should be without its boxing. Frankly, I believe what has hurt boxing in this city, is none other than the state boxing law, which has hampered the small clubs that used to run regularly. The game before the law went into effect, was lively with many young hopes participating in several parts of the state, especially in the surrounding country around Tacoma. These shows were feeders for the bigger ones, but now they are gone. The little clubs could not afford the high rates for licenses, etc. Since it is impossible for such clubs to run under present conditions, I should like to see boxing carried on again as in the "good old days."

Nate Druxman, my good friend from Seattle, puts on good shows, but even he hasn't been able to stage bouts regularly. The drawback with Nate right now is getting good attractions. He is a fine fellow and an excellent promoter. Recently I wrote to him and told him that we needed some boxing gloves to get our youngsters started in the grand old game, and a few days later Nate sent me the gloves. You can't beat that, can you?

Then, too, this act of Nate's in sending us the gloves had a decided effect upon the church congregation. As you no doubt know, a body of said citizens do not look too friendly to the boxing gentry.

From the looks of the long dormant "pro" situation here, the only way to bring the return to favorable resurrection of same,

is without doubt the building up of amateur stability. This may lead to the uncovering of some youngster coming up from within its ranks with fists red hot.

Elliott Metcalf, sports editor of the Tacoma *Times* is still holding forth as head man in this department. Elliott has written reams and reams of praise anent the greats of Northwest ring history. Elliott has followed most of them from the scratch to the peaks. Elliott is a great friend of everything that is clean in regards to boxing; on the smutty side of affairs he is dynamite. A grand guy this Metcalf, and a great editor.

If I may do so, I will be glad to scratch out a few briefs of some of the boys from Tacoma who have in the yesterdays made their notch in their former profession.

Jimmy McLeod, a boy who fought in Madison Square Garden a few years back, is now employed in the sports department of the local Sears & Roebuck store here. Jimmy, when he was a little freckled-faced tyke, appeared on some of my old Starlight cards.

Frankie "Chee Chee" Britt, a Tacoma favorite in the featherweight division of the early twenties, is now employed by the county road division. "Chee Chee" fought some good boys in his heyday, Doc Snell, Dode Berut, Joe Gorman, Earl Baird, and others.

A former pupil of my amateur shows, Young George Dixon, colored sensation of Portland of a few years ago, is employed in a night club here. George fought Dave Shade, Jock Malone, Kentucky Joe Anderson, and other good boys.

Wildcat Carter, the ring sensation of the 1926 era in the Northwest, is a mess boy at Camp Murray.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

Homer Amundsen,
Ponder Chapel,
Tacoma, Wash.

* * *

I READ your answer to August Schmittner's letter in your February issue of The Ring, and I couldn't help but admire your reply. I think the answer you gave was a fit one for such a purpose and I myself shall encourage all my friends to read and subscribe to your interesting fistic magazine.

Although I am only fourteen years old I have read your magazine as long as "Schmitty" has, and I am sure this letter represents all the thoughts of the youths of my age.

Vive La Ring Magazine!

Obie Davis,
New Haven, Conn.

* * *

IN regards to your February issue of The Ring, we would like to answer August Schmittner's letter as two German-Americans. Please print this in one of your Ring issues so August can read it if he has the nerve.

To August (Rat) Schmittner,

From Leroy and Robert Nuhn, two 100% German-Americans.

You say that the German people enjoy the highest type of civilization. Yes they do, only in this country, but not in Germany. How can they with a crackpot and a nut like Hitler leading them to the slaughter!

How can you say that conscription in this country is a virtual prison, while in Germany the German people live in permanent prison under Hitler!

Uniforms in Germany have been a constant blow to the German people all through the ages, but they have been at a loss to do anything about it.

Every good German-American in this country agrees with and respects President Roosevelt and is behind him. You, August, and other Germans who do not like our President and the U.S.A. should take the first boat back home. We do not need men like you here.

We have been reading The Ring for fifteen years and in our opinion it is the cleanest, best book on boxing in the world.

The Editor is above reproach and a true American. The Ring will gain readers, rather than lose them through the abominable article of August Schmittner, printed in the February issue More power to The Ring.

Leroy and Robert Nuhn,
New Haven, Conn.

* * *

FOR some time I have thought that Abe Simon is championship material and for weeks I have intended to impart my opinions to Ring readers.

Simon, who hails from New York, received little consideration until his recent victory over Roscoe Toles. He is a solid, accurate hitter and, despite his 254 pounds, is really very fast for a heavyweight. He has the ability to stand up under fire as well as deliver stinging left jabs and jolting right hooks.

Stanley P. Sax,
Chicago, Illinois,

[*Since you sent this letter, Abe Simon was beaten by Jim Thompson in Baltimore.*—Editor's Note]

* * *

I HAVE found the three books ordered from you recently very helpful and interesting. I am learning a great deal more about training from them, although I have been in the training game for some time. I helped Stribling get ready for the Schmeling fight, also trained with "Battling Mimm" of Milledgeville, Ga. I have fought preliminaries on cards which "Tiger" Flowers appeared. At present I am training a young lad who is a good fighter. The lad I am now training has improved greatly since studying your books. He developed an uppercut that really looks good.

Willie Myrick Lundy,
Miami Beach, Florida.

* * *

I SHOULD call you Nat, as I have been a reader of The Ring since its birth. I note in the January Quiz of the Ring you refer to Ad Wolgast as the Saginaw Bearcat. If my memory serves me right, Ad, who came from Cadillac, Mich., might have been known as the Michigan Bearcat—but not Saginaw. You are possibly confusing him with George Kid Lavigne, who was known as the "Saginaw Kid" and whom I knew personally. Also note in article by Hype Igoe, "Famous Finishes" the following "while still champion Fitzsimmons knocked out Gus Ruhlin in six rounds, and Tom Sharkey in two," etc.

I saw those two fights and if my memory is right again, they took place at Coney Island after Fitz lost his title to Jeff. Yes, old Bob surely belonged to the "famous finishers." He never punished a man unnecessarily—tagged him at the first opportunity, and he stayed tagged. I may be wrong on above, but it seems to me that at that time, I thought what a great comeback old Bob was making after losing the title.

I have to agree with Hype on the result of a Dempsey-Louis battle—that is, the Dempsey of Toledo. Jack came out so fast, and threw them so fast, with that famous bob and weave, that, as good as Louis is, Jack would sure have tagged him first in one or two rounds. I must congratulate you on your comments to the letter of August Schmittner. Right to the point, and covered the subject to perfection.

Nat, I served in the English navy, been all over the world. After coming to this country was in show business, and have seen most of our own glorious country. Forgot to mention I saw the fight between old Frank Slavin and Frank Craig, Harlem Coffee Cooler, in London years ago. Slavin swung once—and it was all over. Wishing you, Nat, many more years of good health for both you and The Ring.

Charles H. Jennings,
AuGres, Michigan.

[*Thanks for the correction.*—Editor's Note]

Wrestling in California

By BERNICE SANDBOE

Dr. Len Hall, who has returned from Australia to wrestle in California.

WRESTLING is on the upward trend in California. A year or so ago, Los Angeles was one of the most desolate spots in the wrestling world, and the patrons that passed through the Los Angeles Olympic Auditorium doors grew smaller and smaller. Even an international tournament failed to stimulate interest. Today, however, it is a different picture, for wrestling is experiencing a surprising boom in Los Angeles and there is little doubt but that it is due to the efforts of Promoter George Zaharias.

True to his word, George is giving Californians the top names in wrestling. Szabo, Londos, Nagurski, McCready, Little Wolf, O'Mahony, Casey, Managoff—they read like a roster of the foremost grapplers of the day, and it is not unusual for many of them to appear at the Olympic on the same card. Because of this, wrestling fans are coming back each week for more and more, and it's beginning to look like the "good old days" before the wrestling depression.

* * *

For the most part, the past month has been spent by all the grapplers on the Coast trying to subdue the two masked men, the Golden Terror and El Diablo. The Terror is just an out-and-out roughneck and though he has not gathered any wins over the top-notchers he has met, he has always managed to evade being "unveiled." On the other hand, El Diablo, who is managed by Jules Strongbow, is tossing the local talent around hand-over-fist and it looks like it is going to take a Szabo or a Londos to down him.

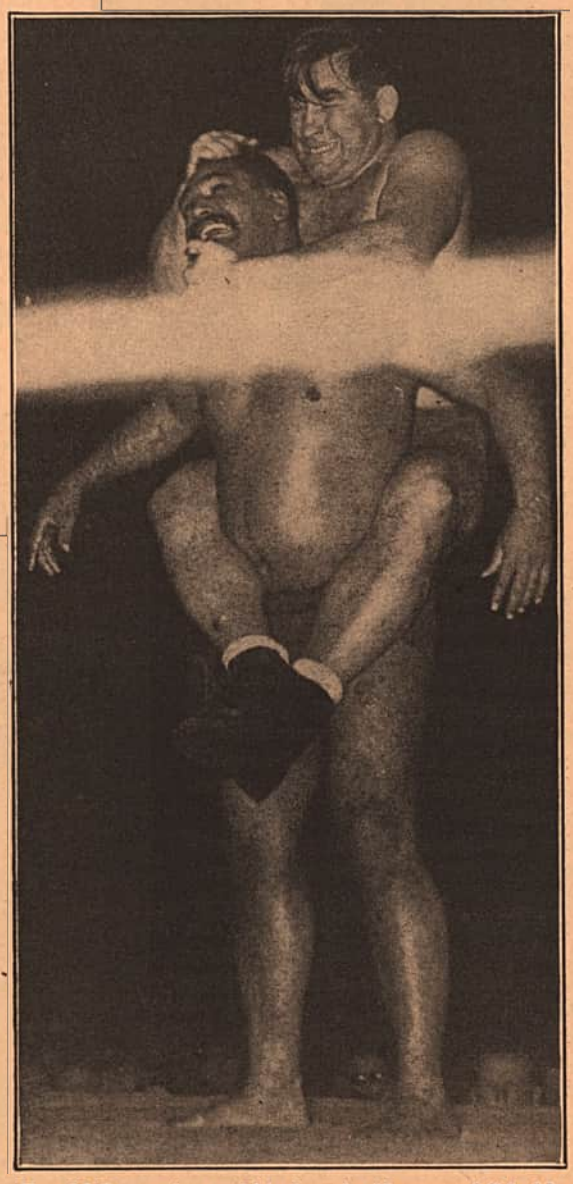
Diablo is one of the few masked matmen who stick to the really orthodox style of wrestling and he's mighty clever at it, too. Incidentally, he has endeared himself to the feminine fan section by passing out boxes of powder after his matches, a form of bribery we wish more wrestlers would resort to for purely selfish reasons!

* * *

Howard Cantowine, the old Hangman himself (so called, in case you don't recall, because of his "habit" of entwining his opponent in the ropes), is making an auspicious comeback after a serious back injury about a year ago.

* * *

Doc Len Hall and Chief Thunderbird have just returned from Australia and are now invading the Northwest territory, which has recently opened up heavyweight wrestling. The wrestling medico, Doc Hall, returns to America with a fine string of victories over his opponents in the Down Under land, and with several more pounds added to his torso.



Harold Cantowine and his favorite "hangman's" hold. Harold is making a comeback on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

We are enthusiastic in our admiration of the slick wrestling technique of Jim Casey, the younger brother of Steve "Crusher" Casey, the former champion. There is a stern determination about this young man's wrestling that demands attention and we write him down in our book as a definite threat to the title-holder. On the other hand, Danno O'Mahony, another Irish lad, though always a clever scientist, seems to lack the ambition, as it were, and looks almost bored as he performs his muscle maneuvers.

* * *

Dick Lever, the Tennessee torso twister, has asked us to issue a challenge for him to any 200-pound wrestler in the game. Dick, after many months of serious training, has dropped his weight from the 240 he has been wrestling at for ten years to 200 pounds, and says he feels so good that he is willing to post $500 with any commission. Here's your chance, fellows.

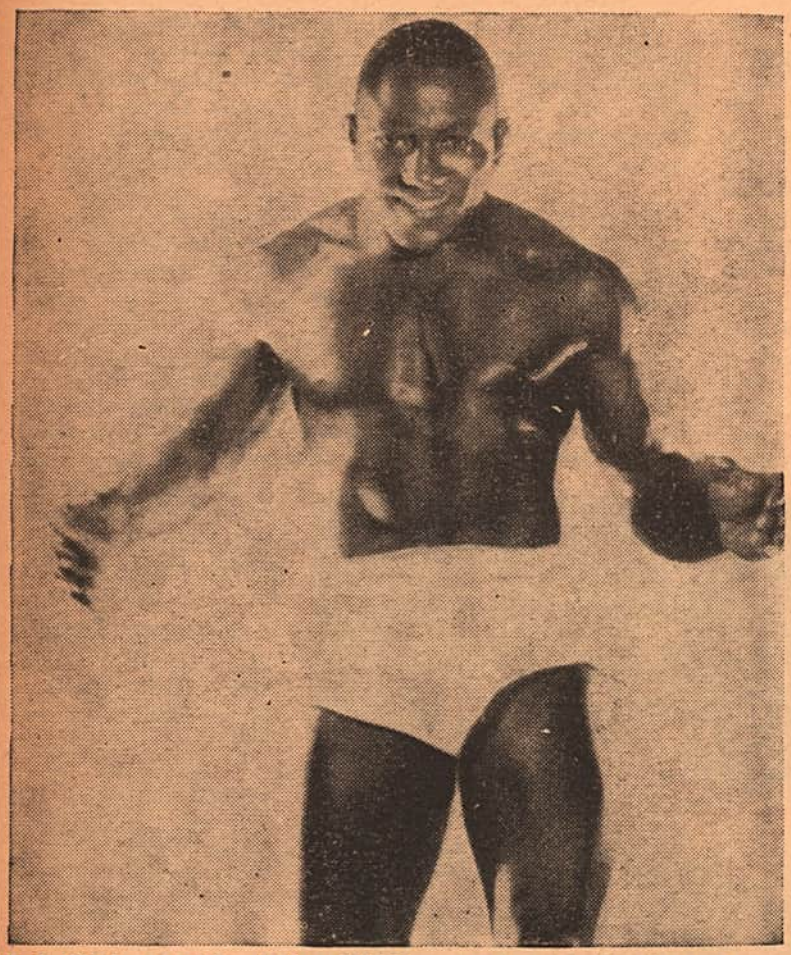
* * *

Vincent Lopez has come out of retirement again and is back in the pit of punishment. He is still the same old walloper with that elbow smash of his, and usually manages to subdue his

(Continued on page 44)

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

By AL MAYER



Jack Clayburn, tricky tireless Mid-Westerner, now performing in Eastern mat circles.

YOU often hear in sport that what the game needs is new blood, new faces. It applies to all sports, so that when the new faces come along and they happen to be good, you can be sure that that particular sport is going to enjoy a boom. Wrestling just now is fortunate enough to have several new faces. They have come along in recent weeks, and it is no exaggeration to say that they are exceptionally colorful and therefore certain to inject new life in the game. Among the many newcomers is Jack Clayburn, who has come East to compete under the Jack Pfeffer banner.

Clayburn is a big strapping two hundred pounder, a colorful figure, both in and out of the ring. There have been many colorful wrestlers who never were champions, never hoped to be, but had the magnetism and appeal which packed arenas to rafters. The late Stanley Stasiak was of this type and it is wrestling history how the popular mat "villain" attracted some of the greatest crowds to witness wrestling.

Jack Clayburn is another of those colorful athletes whose exceptional ability and ring tricks have no equal. How he learned them is not exactly known, he sure did not learn them from other wrestlers because they never have been seen before. He is a tireless man, with a head of steel, who can fall without hurting himself and whose speed is electrifying. He was sensational in the Mid-West where promoters made him such attractive offers at the close of each season he could not refuse them. Meanwhile, a flock of other promoters literally waited in line to get his services. At last Pfeffer got his opportunity and signed the colored marvel.

OTHER colorful wrestlers now appearing in the East include:

COUNT KARL VON ZUPPE. There is only one man on the mat like von Zuppe, the odd looking fellow who throws his chest out to immense proportions, has a well-waxed mustache and wears a monocle. His success both in Europe and in this country is too well known. He throws an audience into fits of laughter one minute and the next shows wrestling tricks which only an expert can do. With it all the "Count" never loses his dignity, whether it is boos or cheers that greet him, you will find him always the gentleman, polished, well mannered, quiet spoken and a man whom everyone meets, likes.

He has been absent for more than a year from Eastern circles. He has been wrestling in all parts of the country and enjoying the same success which had been his for so many years. Men of the type of "Count" Karl von Zuppe not only give color to the sport, but they also bring with them a sense of good fellowship which makes us all feel the better for watching "Count" Karl von Zuppe in action.

The list of newcomers which we spoke about at the beginning of this story does not end with Jack Clayburn or Count Karl von Zuppe, for we have another colored athlete who comes here especially to challenge Clayburn. He is:

* * *

RUFUS JONES. He is different from Clayburn. He is not so fast nor tricky, but a master wrestler, tough as rawhide and is determined to prove his superiority over Clayburn. It seems that Clayburn has been enjoying the limelight for several seasons without paying much attention to Rufus Jones, an oversight which Rufus intends to remedy. Anyway, Jones says that he can beat Clayburn and all he needs is to be matched with him to prove it.

Jones weighs around 200 pounds, is trained to the minute and noted for ruggedness and ability to give and take punishment. Another old favorite who has been absent for a long time deserves attention, is the much bewhiskered Zim Zam Zum.

(*Continued on page 46*)

Jessie Janes, 22-year-old heavyweight who is a clever matman.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL

Bill Panzen, Ukrainian heavyweight champion, who besides being a motorcycle cop in Connecticut is an athletic director.

IT won't be many weeks before Uncle Sam gathers in another recruit for his new army for National Defense. From Boston, word comes from our friend, Doc Almy, Boxing and Wrestling Editor of the Boston *Post,* that Casey, who came to this country three years ago, has taken out his first citizenship papers and is on the list for an early call in the conscripted army. The former heavyweight champion claimant, who has two brothers who may be with him soon, like so many of his Irish brethren living in Boston, expects to be wearing the khaki uniform before May 1.

Here is what Doc Almy has to say about Steve:

"In view of Steve's physical qualifications—100 per cent and plus—and his professional merit as a wrestler and athlete, it is very probable that when he officially joins, he will be placed in an athletic instruction corps with the bright prospect of making the grade of lieutenant. It will not be a role of his own selection—United States army recruits do not pick either their sports or places. They get their orders and take 'em without public remark.

"'It is all the same to me,' declared Casey, 'where they put me. Just now I'm not much at shot-putting or throwing lead, but when it comes to fighting that will fit me all right. I'm not particular about injuring anybody, but if we finally come to a clash with the Nazis and I happen to be right in where the going is rough, I will pity the Heinie who fails to bag me first. As for a Jap with his jiu-jitsu stuff, won't that be fine!'

"When Steve came to this country about three years ago he had slight idea of either becoming a citizen or eventually finding himself a soldier.

"'I had planned to wrestle here a while and then return home,' he explained, 'but the more I saw of America the better I liked it. The folks here used me well. My Irish countrymen—now mostly Americans—are here everywhere, and I have made far more money and lived better than I could back in Erin. So, sez I, I'll become an American. I have taken out my papers, intend to remain here, and in a few weeks am likely to be one of Uncle Sam's soldier boys. What do you know about that! I'm a bit surprised myself.' Big Steve is but another instance of the many thousands wherein a foreign born does not love the land of his nativity less, but the U. S. A. more."

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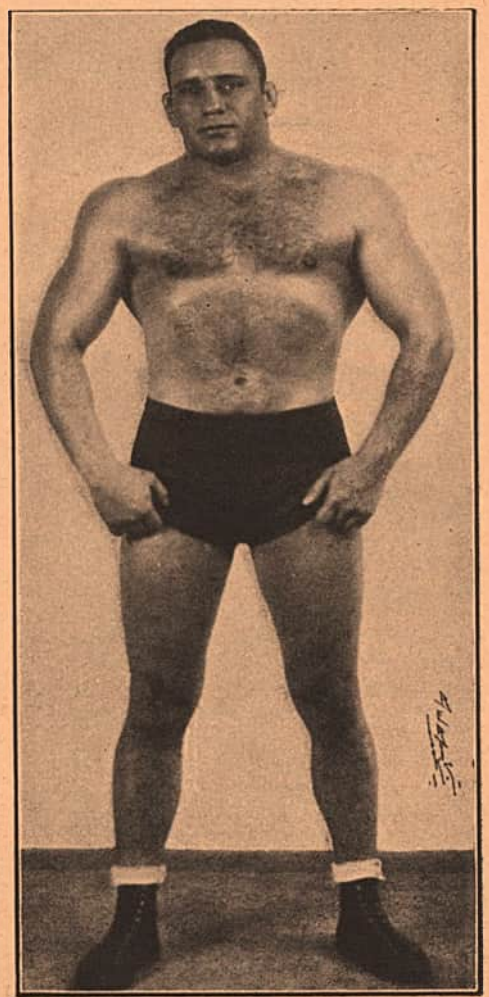

Ivan Managoff, one of the wrestling headliners competing in the West.

WRESTLING news from Hawaii follows: Ben Pilar, sensational Filipino grappler, won the greatest Hawaiian honor when he annexed the junior heavyweight title in spectacular fashion from Tetsuo "Rubberman" Higami, two out of three falls, at the Civic Auditorium before a near capacity crowd. The match was a good one with ringwise Higami making a great stand against a younger and sturdier foe.

The Rubberman used all the tricks he had learned from years of campaigning but in the final count Pilar's youth and endurance proved a little too much for the veteran wrestler. Pilar won the first fall in 18 minutes by landing a series of his famous drop-kicks.

Higami evened the score a little while later with the Japanese arm bar. For the deciding fall Ben, by some clever maneuvering, applied the Indian death lock. Just when the Japanese wrestler was slipping away from the hold Pilar turned the death lock into a Boston crab and then rolled Higami around to get his shoulders to the mat.

The new champion should become a popular one. Soon after gaining the title he announced that he would defend his title against all comers as often as the occasion arises.

George Wagner, recent arrival from Houston, Texas, is now the most popular wrestler in Honolulu. And he gained this distinction in spite of the fact that his initial appearance here ended in a draw. But his versatile performance stole the show. He introduced tactics never witnessed here before and in addition he showed Honolulu fans that when it comes to scientific grappling, a certain George

Wagner is still on the top. And he can also turn bad man a la Dick Raines or Joe Parelli.

The Red Shadow still remains undefeated and unmasked here. Tony Madiola struck a stone wall when he was thrown for a loss in his debut against a local grappler. Ditto for Ivan Matchin from Alaska. Young Shiranuhi, former understudy to Oki Shikina, is leading the local talents in battles won. A little more experience and he ought to start on a tour.

Kimon Kudo is a gentleman on and off the mat. I've never seen him take an unfair advantage over an opponent. Danny Savich, great Salt Lake City favorite, will make his appearance here soon. Also coming soon from Alaska is Yukon Jake.

* * *

Bill Panzen, heavyweight wrestler with a splendid record, who is also a member of the Connecticut State Highway Police, has found time to do still a third job. Bill, always eager to aid the youngsters, has accepted the post of Athletic Director of the All American Athletic Association, of 3568 Jerome Avenue, the Bronx, New York. Bill knows the wrestling, boxing and weight lifting game from A to Z and should make an ideal director. It is his hopes that he may find a few boys in the rough who can make the grade.

Panzen is president of the Ukraine Sports Association of North America and has a huge following. As a wrestler he rates among the world's best. Bill may soon find himself in Uncle Sam's Army, and if he does, the service will have in him an ideal instructor in physical education.

* * *

Leon Balkin is now successfully promoting wrestling matches in Fort Worth, Tex. Prior to landing in the Lone Star State, Balkin, a native Philadelphian, staged bouts in Cleveland. He was also a big time promoter in New York, Philadelphia and St. Louis . . . . Jack Hader, the Kansas City Hate-Man, is working in an airplane factory in his home state. He also manages to grab wrestling dates which do not call for him to do extensive traveling . . . . Passaic, New Jersey's, tough Italian, Jim Austeri, is back in the Eastern sector. Jimmy is a rugged individual. He is listed as one of the best showmen around . . . . Ernie Dusek, captain member of the Riot Squad of Matdom, is proudly displaying a maroon colored robe his wife made for him . . . .

* * *

Havana, Cuba, is fast becoming a popular spot in wrestling. Giraldo Hierro, promoter, is now waging an elimination tournament of Cuban wrestlers, the winner of which will represent Cuba in a championship tournament to decide the European championship. All wrestlers desirous of showing their wares in Havana are asked to forward photos to Mr. Giraldo Hierro, Perseverancia 259 Altos, Havana, Cuba.

Promoter Hierro has added Senor Federico Abarrategui to his organization, and they are planning on big attractions for the coming months, which should place Havana on top in the wrestling game. Senor Abarrategui, son of the Chief Judge of the Supreme Court in Spain, has had quite a lot of experience in promoting in France and Spain. He knows the game well. Hierro and Abarrategui, through these columns, invite all heavyweight wrestlers to write to them for action in Havana.

A special call is being made to Pablo Gardiazabal, heavyweight champion of Spain, to take part in the coming tournament, which should prove to be one of the best international affairs ever produced. Write to Mr. Giraldo Hierro, Perseverancia 259 Altos, Havana, Cuba. If possible, please send photos.

* * *

HUGH SHANNON, writing from Buffalo, N. Y., says that Iron Talun, giant Polish matman, is now favored to win Jack Herman's international wrestling tournament. Talun's victory over Ed George and his subsequent defeat of Elmer Slagel has caused his followers to cheer up more than a little. Talun is so big and strong that he is tough opposition for any wrestler and under the guidance of Stanislaus Zbyszko, the huge fellow has picked up a bagful of tricks.

We still think George can beat Talun as he did last year, but the Polish pachyderm has improved and is in better condition. No doubt George will get a return match before the end of the winter. Ed wasn't satisfied with Luke Carr's ruling of a fall in their recent match.

Results of other bouts on the Feb. 5 program of the Great Lakes A. C. follow:

Sliding Bill Hansen downed Juan Humberto, Mexico, in 19:20. It was Hansen's fourth consecutive victory here.

Nanjo Singh, India, defeated Joe Millich. Time 13:45. This bout was packed with action and as usual Singh put on his famous cobra grip to win.

Jerry Monahan, as usual, was the loser in his bout with Max Krauser of Poland in 7 minutes.

Another match saw John Muscovich flopped by Cy Williams in 12:20.

Army Role of Joe Louis

(Continued from page 4)

this move, and waits only for the cooperation of Washington, and of the commanding officers at the cantonments.

It is possible that the leading sports editors, columnists and writers from all over the country will be enlisted in this matter. The writer knows that a tremendous movement is under way, and that shortly a call will go out for a meeting at which this entire question of coaching trainees, organizing them for competition, and equipping them for proper participation in sports, will be discussed.

In 1917 and 1918, civilian organizations helped a lot. Individuals dashed to the aid of their country. But equipment was hard to get because the army and navy folks had no appropriations. This meant that the Y.M.C.A., K. of C., and Jewish Welfare Board, as well as other agencies, had to furnish baseball equipment, boxing gloves and the like. Some camps had plenty, some had little. Just about the time when things were getting organized, the Kaiser took it on the lam, and the boys were on their way back to their homes.

* * *

WITH the government furnishing fine equipment this time—and plenty of it—there remains the problem of getting fine coaching—and plenty of it. To be sure, many competent men have enlisted, or have been drafted. But these are within the draft age, and do not take in the small army of veterans who are best qualified to do this teaching, and who would not take away men from the essential duty of national defense preparation.

Quite a few boxing promoters have taken steps to cash in on the massing of large bodies of trainees in their sections. THE RING of course is interested in this phase of the situation, as it would like to see boxing prosper no matter where it is fostered, and it believes that the defense movement will produce a lot of new fighters of ability. Tunney and others really came out of the 1917-1918 picture, and it is conceivable that other Tunneys may spring out of the national defense.

However, THE RING is not interested in this feature primarily. Boxing faces a job, and an opportunity. The United States soon will have 1,000,000 trainees. It plans to have 5,000,000 in all, over a space of three years.

The job of getting the boys interested keenly in boxing, and keeping them interested; the task of entertaining the boys, devolves a lot on boxing. It seems that our sports forces have not moved fast enough to realize this.

The major leagues in baseball recently announced that they would play exhibition games at the various cantonments. These contests, against army and navy teams perhaps reinforced with professional talent, will be played during the pennant season, on off days. For example, the New York Giants will go to Fort Dix in New Jersey. The Brooklyn Dodgers will play at Camp Upton, Yaphank, L. I.

There is an opportunity for boxing to organize a flying squadron for some such service to boxing and the cantonments. The service hardly could be expected to bring out fighters who could even exhibit against professional ringsters. But the pros might scrap among themselves. In any event, the need for something concrete and definite along this line is pressing and insofar as we know, nothing has been done about it.

Mike Jacobs, New York promoter, says he has set aside $10,000 for gloves, rings and the like. But there will be no call on Mike for equipment, as the government is taking care of that.

Jacobs, however, can see to it that professional boxers appear in the cantonments, and keep the lads interested and entertained. This would not be an altogether altruistic move, as the boys eventually will be mustered out, and conceivably would become fine customers for Mike and other ring promoters.

Louis might be named the head of the flying squadron. He might be appointed chief of the corps of instructors. There are all sorts of possibilities connected with the heavyweight title-holder.

Louis himself says that his entry into the army might prevent his fight with Billy Conn next summer. Joe would like to get that battle—and its cash—in before donning Uncle Sam's uniform. If Conn did not stand out, Joe possibly would serve boxing a grand turn by volunteering at once.

As this goes to press, we learn that Bob Moha, one-time claimant to middleweight honors, is an instructor at Camp Beauregard, Louisiana.

Corner in the Fistic Market

(Continued from page 19)

the measure of Pat Valentino. Buddy Knox beat Dan Merritt. Harry Bobo kayoed Wild Bill Boyd in one. Boyd was also stopped by Wally Cross in five rounds.

Bill Poland kayoed George Hughes in the fifth. Neville Beech stopped Tommy Davenport in six. Freddie Fiducia trounced James Johnson and Walter Neusel stiffened Adolph Heuser in the ninth. Paul Hartnek beat Henry Cooper and knocked out both Jack Kutex and Frankie Androff in the first round. Androff in turn whipped Webster Epperson. Selman Martin defeated Johnny Paychek. Tommy Gomez kayoed Marty Clark in the first and stopped Pietro Gorgi.

Little Dado tops the flyweight division by virtue of a victory over Tony Olivera. Jackie Paterson kayoed Paddy Ryan and Billy Clinton in eight and one rounds, respectively. Jackie Jurich whipped Joho Shiromo and Kenny Lindsay, while Tiny Bostock trounced Gus Foran.

Emanuel Murray knocked out Curtis Sheppard in six rounds. Altus Allen stopped Spike Francis in two while Elza Thompson disposed of Willie Snell in the seventh heat. Jim Robinson kayoed Ernie Potter in one and George Zeresky in two rounds, respectively. Joe O'Gatty and Leroy Haynes drew. Arne Andersen stopped Frank Green in the first round. Sonny Boy Walker kayoed Red Nibert in two.

Anton Christoforidis became ranking man in the light-heavyweight division by whipping Melio Bettina. Jimmy Webb stopped Al Smith and Johnny Snyder, both in the fourth rounds. Tommy Tucker kayoed Joe Peters in two rounds. Mose Brown knocked out Billy Bengall in four rounds and Jimmy Reeves in two. Reeves then stiffened Johnny Pavlovich in three.

Ken Overlin led the way in the middleweight class. He whipped Jackie Munley and Tony Cisco and drew with Paulie Walker. Billy Soose shaded Ernie Vigh. Georgie Abrams beat Jimmy Leto and stopped Jimmy O'Boyne in three. Shorty Hogue kayoed Mac MacAbee in two and whipped Archie Moore who in turn stopped Clay Rowan in the opening round. Hogue followed up with a win over Lloyd Marshall. Steve Belloise beat Ossie Harris and kayoed Jay Macedon in two rounds while he himself was getting whipped by Andre Jessurun who in turn lost to Tony Fernandez. Tony also won over Milo Theodorescu. Joe Basora decisioned Macedon and Vince Fratello. Yussell Goldstein whipped Frankie Britt and Wild Bill McDowell.

Coley Welch decisioned Augie Arellano. Eddie Booker stopped Chester Paks in one. Tony Martin kayoed Henry Schaft in the opener. Gene Buffalo whipped Harvey Massey, Manuel Villa, and Francesco Montanari. Nat Bolden whipped Saverio Turiello. Ben Brown and Al Gilbert drew. Johnny Flores knocked out Walter Franklin in one round. Billy Colbert defeated Larry Kellum.

Fritzie Zivic retained his welterweight bauble with a 12-round technical kayo over Henry Armstrong. Mike Kaplan whipped Tony Ferrara. Holman Williams trounced Ernest Cat Robinson. Maxie Berger whipped Bobby McIntyre but was in turn defeated by Tony Marteliano. Kid Azteca was given the decision over Cocoa Kid in Mexico City. Bob Montgomery whipped both Al Nettlow and Julie Kogon. Nettlow kayoed Eddie Conley in four. Baby Breese whipped Jimmy Tygh and Eddie Dunne, who in turn scored over Caesar Ferro. Saverio Turiello trounced Joe Sankey and Jerome Conforto. Young Kid McCoy whipped Aaron Al Smith who also lost to Norman Rubio. Rubio was himself beaten by Red Cochrane who also scored over Norman Hurdman.

Vinnie Vines kayoed Irish Eddie Dunne in one, Jackie Donovan in five rounds, and drew with Georgie Martin. Georgie also drew with Tony Ferrara. Carl Dell beat Ernest Cat Robinson and was himself beaten by Eddie Dolan who also scored over Jimmy Bell. Sheik Rangel kayoed Flash Sebastian in eight rounds and lost to Sammy Brown. Jimmy Garrison drew with Tony Chavez. Georgie Crouch whipped Johnny Dias twice, Dencio Cabanela, and stopped Clever Henry in the tenth. Paddy Roche beat Arthur Danahar. Jackie Donovan beat Lou Schwartz and Vinnie Vines. Slugger White stopped Leonard Bennett in seven. Wild Bill McDowell whipped Joey Spangler, and was kayoed in six by Tami Mauriello.

Jackie Wilson's four round knockout of Pete Lello leads the lightweight division. Davey Day whipped Billy Marquart. Baby Arizmendi scored over Toby Vigil. Dave Castilloux won over Tommy Speigal. Leo Rodak defeated Lenny Mancini who in turn trounced Charley Varre. Varre decisioned Everette Rightmire, who also lost to Monty Pignatore. Pignatore went to a draw with Frankie Martin who also drew with Terry Young. Aldo Spoldi whipped Julie Kogon. Jimmy Kidd Hatcher won from Justo Jiminez and Carl Red Guggino who in turn whipped Johnny Bellus. Ray Robinson stopped both Frankie Wallace and Benny Cartegena in one round and defeated George Zengaras. Jimmy Tygh and Billy Bullock won over Lennox Dingle.

Harris Blake scored over Herschel Joiner. Harry Hurst defeated Chester Rico. Ray Price stopped Lew Feldman in nine rounds. Nick Peters and Verne Bybee drew. Joe Ghnouly kayoed Joe Doty in three. Gene Ward whipped Eddie Lander. Spider Kelly trounced Fred Morris. Hank Nakamura beat Cris Crispin and Gene Espinosa. Freddie Archer won from Maxie Fischer. He also defeated Bob Reilly. Bobby Ruffin drew with Joey Fontana. Georgie Hansford whipped Jimmy Liddell and Mexican Joey Silva upset Beau Jack.

Chalky Wright leads the featherweight class with a two round kayo of Norman Red Rahn and a decision over Norment Quarles. Everette Rightmire disposed of Leo Rodak. Mike Raffa upset Bill Speary. Larry Bolvin knocked out Joey Archibald in four heats. Sal Bartolo defeated Vince Dell Orto. Lulu Constantino beat both Tony Brents and Nono Cuebas. Jackie Wilson trounced Maxie Shapiro and Joe Marinelli.

Johnny Compo upset Poison Ivy but lost to Patsy Giovanelli. Ivy in turn won the decision over Pete DeGrasse. Bobby Green outscored Paul Lee. Mickey Miller took two rounds to dispose of Young Eagle 2nd. Joey Iannotti decisioned Curley Nichols and stopped Aaron Seltzer in the third. Harold Hoshino stopped Kui Kong Young in eight rounds. Johnny Marcelline drew and then whipped Al Brown. Al then defeated Jimmy Collins. Nel Tarleton scored over Tommy King. Danny LaVerne defeated Hank Nakamura while Davey Crawford won from Lou Barbetta. Harold Hoshino kayoed Cris Crispin in three, while Danny La Verne won from Gene Espinoza.

Lou Salica's defeat of Tommy Forte earned him top spot among the bantamweights. Jim Brady whipped Kid Tanner who in turn scored over Tommy O'Neil. Frankie Donato trounced Davey Crawford. Lou Transparenti won over Small Montana and Marcus Pitts who in turn whipped Snooks Lacey. Horace Mann decisioned Elwood Romero.

The eight best prospects of the month are:

Flyweight—Luis Castillo, Mexico.

Bantamweight—Eddie Petrin, Montreal, Canada.

Featherweight—Ruby Garcia, New York City.

Lightweight—Ray Robinson, New York City.

Welterweight—Cosley Linson, New Orleans, La.

Middleweight—Leo Mahon, Ponca, Nebraska.

Light-heavyweight—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, Ohio.

Heavyweight—Johnny Myhosuk, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT Denver, Colo.: Adam Shank, Fort Morgan, Colo., lightweight, scored a sensational upset in bowling over the highly-regarded Ice Mancinelli, Denver north side Italian.

Shank stopped his opponent in the opening round.

Neil S. Jensen, who formerly fought in regional rings under the name of Lou Wallis, committed suicide at his home in Pueblo on January 8th. Jensen had been a member of the Colorado Courtesy Patrol for the past few years.

At Denver, Colo.: Adam Shank continued his remarkable winning spree by pounding out a six round decision over Jack Diamond of Salt Lake City.

Diamond dropped the Fort Morgan lightweight in the second round, but Shank came back to pound the Mormon mauler to the canvas five times in the ensuing rounds to win an easy decision.

At Boise, Idaho: R. J. Lewis, Denver middleweight, pounded out a ten round win over Oakland Johnny Taylor in a thrilling engagement. Lewis weighed 156 pounds to Taylor's 147.

At Phoenix, Ariz.: Tabby Romero, local Mexican middleweight, and Baby Face Robinson of Honolulu, fought a slashing ten-round draw.

The semi-windup produced a whale of a fight as Big Bill Ely, Pueblo, Colo., heavyweight, scored a decisive victory over Mike Conroy of Los Angeles in an eight round go.

The writer will be glad to hear from anyone desiring news of the glove game out this way. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colo.

Correction

Through an oversight, in the record of Sammy Angott published in the February issue, we had Angott winning over Arizmendi in Los Angeles on June 25, 1940. The result was a draw and not a victory for Angott.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 25)

Belloise treat Jessurun like a punching-bag were either keenly disappointed or pleasantly surprised. The majority of the fans were sure that Steve, after a few rounds of toying with Jessurun, would put him out of his misery with two or three well-placed wallops, forgetting apparently that Andre, in more than 170 pro fights, had never been floored. They reasoned that if Belloise could halt such lads as Victor Dellicurti, Marty Marino, Irish Eddie Dunne, Ralph Vona, Vinnie Vines and others, then why not Andre Jessurun?

But when Harry Balogh announced in his booming voice, "The winner—Jessurun!" the victor was cheered. He had put up a great battle.

"Andre's victory was no surprise to me," declared his trainer, Freddie Brown. "After all, he's a good experienced scrapper, a much better boxer than most people think. He is only 26 and has lived a clean life. When you consider the fact that Andre has held his own against such outstanding welters as Holman Williams, Izzy Jannazzo, Sammy Luftspring, Saverio Turiello, Steve Mamakos—and won decisions over Sonny Jones, Frankie Genovese, Pete DeRuzza, Bobby Pacho, Frankie Blair, Gene Buffalo and dozens of others—you can feel sure that Andre Jessurun's victory over Belloise was no fluke.

* * *

ASKED why he had decided to quit the boxing game some eight months ago, Jessurun replied:

"Well, after having fought practically every worth-while welter in the country without really getting anywhere, I said to myself, 'Oh, what's the use! I'd better quit and get myself a job.' Fortunately, my manager, Ritchie Fried, is in business. He gave me a job. Helper on a truck. It wasn't much, but it was better than fighting for peanuts.

"You see, I have a wife and child to support. Well, I worked. But Mr. Fried never lost faith in me. He still felt that I could beat any welter in the game. But he didn't urge me to return to the ring. He waited, giving me a chance to regain my confidence and a desire to fight. About six months ago I told him I was ready."

Ritchie Fried, being too busy at that time with his own business, turned Jessurun over to the veteran fight manager, Charley Rose, who also looked after the rugged Bronx featherweight, Al Reid, who is Jessurun's brother-in-law. Under Charley's able care, Andre defeated Ossie Harris, then knocked out Ralph Zannelli.

A month later, Jessurun won over Eddie Ellis and six days later decisioned Billy Mims. A week before he beat Belloise, he fought a great battle against Antonio Fernandez, welter and middleweight champ of South America. It was one of the most thrilling fights seen at the St. Nick's in months.

Jessurun extended the flashy double-champ to the utmost, making him fight doubly hard in order to squeeze out the decision. With his customary game and aggressive fighting, Andre made the bout sensational by setting a terrific pace, boxing Fernandez or standing toe-to-toe with him and exchanging hammer-like wallops.

JESSURUN was born in Dutch Guiana on November 21, 1914, and came to this country with his parents when he was four. After graduating from high school, Andre took up auto mechanics for three terms at a vocational school. As an amateur boxer, he participated in some 150 bouts, losing only a few of them. He held the State, Metropolitan and Inter-City titles.

He turned pro in 1935 and has never chosen an opponent. He fought anyone he was asked to fight and has never been in a disappointing ring battle.

Not only does Jessurun hold two decisions over Cocoa Kid, but also defeated Frankie Britt, Bobby Wilson, Jay Macedon, Mickey Maker, Tommy Mollis, Nat Bor, George Henry, Frankie Hughes, Dem Wakerlis, Mickey Duca, Bobby Masters, and many other ranking welter and middleweights. Andre is a stocky, rather good-looking young man with a slightly flattened nose and black wavy hair. He is quiet and gentle of manner, but in the ring, where it is his business to fight, he goes about his task with calm but deadly determination.

Jessurun's style of fighting is an interesting one because he wastes no time in posing or skipping about the ring executing fancy steps. He gets down to the business of fighting before the echo of the bell has died away.

Andre is possessed of a snappy left jab and his right carries plenty of power. He is a good defensive boxer but he never gets into a "shell"—he merely blocks punches or pulls away from them. There isn't a more courageous scrapper in the ring today than Jessurun, which makes him a dangerous rival for any fighter.

He is tough. The "knocked out by" you see on his record, is not what it suggests. Those fights were stopped by the referee because Andre had sustained a cut over his eye. No fighter can truthfully claim that he had Jessurun on the floor or even had him dazed.

Charley Rose is anxious to match Jessurun against Al Davis, Maxie Berger, Milt Aron, Mike Kaplan, Tony Martelliano, Young Kid McCoy and is extremely anxious to meet welter champ, Fritzie Zivic. In fact, Charley offers a reward of a thousand dollars to anyone who can secure the champ to meet Jessurun in a title match.

* * *

FRANKIE MARTIN

FRANKIE MARTIN, known as Chief Crazy Horse III, was born July 4, 1918, in Pasadena, California. Graduated from Pasadena Junior College. He was a member of track and baseball teams in college and was given a scholarship in baseball.

He entered the amateurs in 1936 and won the Pacific Coast and Tri-State featherweight titles. He engaged in 62 amateur fights and lost only five decisions. He turned professional in 1938 and has engaged in 33 professional bouts, winning 29 and losing four. He has defeated Georgie Hansford twice, Chico Romo, Joe Ybarra, fought draws with Georgie Crouch and Irwin Kaye (Kaplan) and lost a split decision to Georgie Latka. Since arriving in New York he lost a split decision to Georgie Zengaras and defeated Wishy Jones at the St. Nick's and in a return bout fought a draw with Jones at Madison Square Garden December 20, 1940. Then he beat Primo Flores in eight, Lee Sheppard in six and drew with Terry Young in eight.

His father fought under the name of Young Eddie Martin about 25 years ago and was rated one of the top-notch lightweights of his day on the Pacific Coast.

Frankie is a full blooded Chippewa Indian from the Yakima Tribe in Washington. They are known as "River Indians" depending mostly for their living on fish obtained from the rivers in their locality.

His "Chief" title was inherited from his father, who was known as Chief Crazy Horse, 2nd. He was brought East by Poppy Zazker, together with Aaron "Al" Smith, California's welterweight champion. Lew Burston and Chickie Bogad are representing both fighters in the East. He is an aggressive, two-fisted battler, never stops walking forward and throwing punches.

* * *

DANNY LA VERNE

DANNY LA VERNE is a San Francisco lightweight of Puerto Rican descent who is twenty-three years old and has seen service in several parts of the world. He returned only recently from Australia where he made a hit. Among his victories are those over Tod Morgan, Australian lightweight king and former junior world champion; Joe Hall, Australian feather champion; Mickey Miller, bantam king of Australia and in this country he beat Chick Delaney, Henry Hook, Kui Kong Young and Tomboy Romero.

His only defeat since coming back from the Antipodes was that at the hands of Joe Marinelli. Danny is a crowd pleaser. He is on another tour now. He is in Honolulu where his first fight is to be with Clever Henry, lightweight champion of Hawaii.

* * *

GENE BUFFALO

PHILADELPHIA in the past year has produced the Harry Greb of the welterweights in Gene Buffalo, colored star of Philadelphia. This slugger, with a win over the champion, Fritzie Zivic, is after a title match with the welter champ.

Frank Palermo, manager of Buffalo, has offered Zivic $10,000 to fight Buffalo again.

Buffalo has a great record. Among others, he has whipped Andre Jessurun, Bobby Jones, Al Quail, Irish Eddie Pierce, Vince Pimpinelli, Harvey Massey, Tony Cisco, Joey Macedon, Carl Del Berta, Roxie Forgione, Fritzie Zivic and many, many others.

He recently defeated three men in ten days. In Atlantic City he defeated Art Lind. Three days later he defeated Manuel Villa in Washington, and four days after that he easily defeated Harvey Massey in Lancaster.

He has been promised matches in Washington with Ken Overlin and Georgie Abrams, where they are both drawing cards. His latest victory at this writing was over Francesco Montanero in eight rounds. Watch Gene before the indoor season is over. He should be close to the top of his class.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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Boxing News from Your Home City
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Precedent Against Conn

(Continued from page 5)

that lack of poundage, more than any other one thing, that contributed to Tom Gibbons' downfall in that engagement.

We had another glaring example of what lack of heft can do, when Tommy Loughran collided with gigantic Primo Carnera several years ago. Loughran had forgotten more boxing knowledge than Carnera ever knew; he possessed a left jab that was a marvel of perfection; he was a ring general par-excellence. Yet, Carnera, awkward, crude and slow-hoofed, experienced little or no difficulty in repelling the attack of brilliant little Tommy Loughran. Simply too much poundage.

And now Mike Jacobs has arranged for another of the long list of little fighting men to swap punches with one of the grandest punchers the Queensberry game has ever uncovered.

That is the coming bout between Billy Conn and Joe Louis. Perhaps Conn is the best of the list of challengers. Certainly he does figure to draw a better gate with the Bomber than anyone else. But does that mean that the good-looking Pittsburgh youngster has any real chance of beating Louis?

Let's look at it from this angle. Conn is a light-heavyweight—a light one at that. He possesses a remarkable left jab, but I doubt that it is one iota better than the one Tommy Loughran used to carry to the wars. Then, you don't knock men over with a left jab—at least men like Joe Louis.

Conn's list of knockout victims is almost nil—Bob Pastor and Gus Dorazio are two, and the rest of them are men named Joe. Insofar as a sock is concerned, Conn doesn't begin to compare with Tommy Burns, Stanley Ketchel, Tom Gibbons and Georges Carpentier. This quartet, despite their lack of heft, could knock a man dead with a single wallop if they could get it over. Conn can't do this.

* * *

THE drums of ballyhoo are already pounding away, as the experts tell us that Conn's matchless speed and science will have Louis all at sea before the fight is half over. Frankly, this corner can't see it that way. We don't take any stock in the theory that Louis goes to pieces when things don't go according to Hoyle. Maybe he isn't the ring general that was Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack Johnson, but Deadpan Joe knows his way from one corner to the other, and don't let them tell you that he will become demoralized when Billy Conn starts stabbing out that flickering left. Besides, check up a bit and see if Joe Louis doesn't possess a fair left jab of his own.

No, ladies and gents, much as we'd like to see Billy Conn wearing the royal robe, we can't see it in the old crystal ball. We've seen these little men come and go along the fistic firing line—we've seen them look like a million dollars when the opposition was crude, slow and inexperienced. We've seen them send the experts into ecstasies with burst after burst of skillful boxing skill and rounds of T.N.T. punching power.

Ring history is studded with the deeds of these little fighting men—Battling Levinsky, Jack Dillon, Harry Greb, Billy Miske, Sam Langford, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Joe Choynski, Kid McCoy, Mike Schreck and Jim Hall—to name only a few, but without fail they faltered when their big moments came. Not because they lacked skill, stamina and the will to win, but because of that all-important item—weight.

And now they're asking Billy Conn to accomplish what these great ringmen failed to do. They're even asking more of Billy Boy—they're asking him to meet Joe Louis at his very best, and they're asking him to spot the Bomber no less than twenty-five pounds in the bargain.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters? If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—Identify the following cities as the home of some famous fighter: Sweetwater, Texas; Manassa, Colorado; Cadillac, Michigan; Fargo, N. D.; Hegeswich, Ill.

2—Who was the first recognized light-heavyweight champion? How did he gain the crown?

3—Who was the first fighter in U. S. to become a Congressman after retirement from boxing?

4—Name three laws under which boxing has been governed in New York?

5—What fighter, after losing his lightweight title, regained it, then lost it to the same boxer in a return engagement?

Boxing Tour by British

(Continued from page 15)

Frankly, I am of the opinion that Harvey will not fight again. He is already in the twilight of his career and the war looks likely to last too long for him to get into the ring again in a serious match.

Of course, the Cornishman is in wonderful shape. Ben Valentine, the Fiji boxer, who appeared with success in American rings, boxed in two or three exhibitions with Harvey at various military camps and paid great tribute to Len's fitness and speed although on the wrong side of thirty.

* * *

HARVEY'S career really is one of the wonders of modern boxing. He has been boxing professionally for twenty years and is undoubtedly one of the greatest fighters ever turned out in England.

His boxing skill is without question and if one could roll back the years and stage a contest between Harvey at his best and Bill Conn as he is today, the result should be a classic. Even the most loyal American fight fan will agree that Harvey's American trip in which he met Vince Dundee and Ben Jeby was a little unfortunate. It will be remembered that he lost his three fights in America on points, but his style has always been defensive and not calculated to take the eye of an American referee.

Harvey's spoiling style made him anything but a "crowd pleaser" but to the student of the fistic art, his defensive skill was a joy. His fights with John Henry Lewis, Jock McAvoy, Jack Petersen, Marcel Thil, Walter Neusel, Jack Hood, Dave Shade and many other top-liners will inevitably include Harvey in the boxing Hall of Fame and we in England have always wished that he had been a little heavier. We shall always be proud of him. Speculations which are made by his admirers in England that he would have held the world heavyweight title with this added weight, cannot add anything useful to fistiana, but nevertheless . . . .

Our principal hope for the future is the welterweight, Arthur Danahar. He, of course, is serving in the Army and has not had a contest for a long time. But the way in which he outscored Ernie Roderick is still talked about. Danahar, as said in my last article in THE RING, is a stylist and would delight American experts. His boxing is that of Jem Driscoll, upstanding and elegant. But to his fine left hand, he adds a powerful right hand punch and he has the game in his blood. His brothers and father have all been fighters and the family connection with boxing goes back to prize ring days.

It may very well be that our next heavyweight champion is Freddie Mills of Bournemouth. Or rather Corporal Freddie Mills, R.A.F. He beat McAvoy recently and even if Jock is approaching the veteran stage, this is a top-notch performance.

Mills is now a genuine cruiser and still growing. He fights in the style regarded here as genuinely American, two-fisted and non-stop aggression. But Mills has more than a rough idea of boxing and he is in the excellent hands of Bob Turner.

I have watched Mills on a number of occasions and been impressed with him. He has his heart in the game and his physique is splendid. Mills is above the usual rut of boxers in manners and education and is universally liked in this country. Most of his fights have been in his home town of Bournemouth, but now his victory over McAvoy has forced the attention of fans all over the country towards him.

Mills needs to have his defense tightened up a little, but he has everything else—punch, speed and aggressiveness. He is certain to add more weight to these fundamentals and should eventually box at around 14 stone, or, in your parlance, 196 pounds.

Eric Boon was recently badly beaten by Roderick on his first essay into the welter ranks, and now states that he can still make the lightweight poundage. That may be so, but one cannot feel very sanguine about it.

Henry Armstrong's recent defeats, twice by Fritzie Zivic, simply amazed everyone here and the blitzkrieg was temporarily relegated into second place. We here liked Armstrong. His performance against Roderick shall always be remembered.

Promoter Sydney Hulls has recently appeared on the radio in a boxing play. Sydney, who is the Mike Jacobs of England, said his lines with the aplomb of a Barrymore which, as you say, is certainly sum'p'n . . . .

Superstition and Wisecracks

(Continued from page 14)

novel as it was picturesque. Usually within a round or two the poor Parson would kneel in his corner again, after he had been battered from pillar to post and had either been knocked out, or the fight had been stopped. Then he would offer a prayer of thanks for having been saved from further injury.

Negroes are usually very superstitious. Joe Walcott, according to his manager, Tom O'Rourke, refused to train unless Tom would bring him a rabbit's foot. He would say to O'Rourke, "No rabbit's foot, no luck!"

Tommy Ryan, one of the greatest all around fighters of modern times, now a successful business man in California, was in my office on his last trip to New York, and discussing old fights and fighters, spoke of superstitions of pugilists he had known and wound up by saying:

"I was not exempt. I never went to a weighing-in without carrying in my purse what I called a 'lucky' coin!"

Some years ago Scotty Monteith, who brought out and developed the clever Johnny Dundee, had a stable of fighters, one of whom he called Red Cap Wilson. Wilson never entered the ring without having his red cap on his head. The fact that the fighter was licked oftener than he won, made little difference with his superstitious feeling. He still insisted that he must have his red cap before he went into the roped square.

Speaking of prayers, reminds of another fighter-parson—Tiger Flowers, the Georgia Deacon, who boxed in New York City quite frequently during 1925 and 1926. The Deacon, who won the world middleweight championship from Harry Greb, not only would kneel and pray, but would carry a Bible into the ring and offer to the Almighty a few words from this precious book. It was shortly after he became champion that an eye infection brought on gangrene, and the poor Southern Negro died.

* * *

SPEAKING of the vaudeville tour of Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey reminds me of other superstitious traits that Jeffries told his audience. He said that he always regarded a twisted lace as a sign of ill-fortune and when he found that a lace was twisted, he made his handlers remove the glove and relace it. He also insisted that he have a certain seat at the training table in camp and would never permit a change to be made after once the arrangements had been completed. A change, he said, meant bad luck.

Jeffries told another story about a dirty penny, which he found on the road in Asbury Park while training for his fight with Fitzsimmons. Jeff and Tommy Ryan were taking a run and when they halted, Jeff kicked a penny from in front of him. The cent was covered with mud and Jeff was loath to touch it, fearing bad luck.

He asked Tommy to pick it up, but Ryan likewise was superstitious and refused. Jeff then remarked:

"Tommy, I'll pick it up. If it's heads up, I'll surely beat Fitz. If it's tails, I'm a sure goner."

Heads it was and Jeff said that he was as happy as a lark that day. History informs the world that Jeffries won the battle.

* * *

AND so it goes. Superstition is part of human nature. The world's most famous fighters have used rabbits' feet, praying beads, lucky charms, the lucky handshake, the wife or sweetheart's handkerchief and many other talismans to bring them luck in the ring.

Jack Dempsey had one ring peculiarity. He also carried into the ring a soiled maroon coat sweater, stretched across his shoulders. That torn and tattered sweater had seen service during the early and harder days of his career, but it was as much a part of his ring robes as were his shoes and his trunks. He wore it in the ring when he fought Fulton, Carl Morris, Bill Brennan, Georges Carpentier and other battles, and had won so easily that Doc Kearns finally decided he no longer needed his lucky garment. So off it went.

On the night when he fought Firpo, he came to the stadium with a new white sweater and in the first round Firpo put Dempsey through the ropes and almost won from him the world heavyweight title. After the fight, in the dressing room, Dempsey turned to Doc Kearns, his manager, and said:

"Here, Doc, take this white sweater. I don't want to see it again. When I fight again, give me that maroon that you wouldn't let me wear tonight. I almost lost that fight because I changed from that lucky maroon to this dude's white sweater."

Thereafter, in all of his subsequent fights, even after he had quit Kearns, Dempsey made certain that the old, dirty sweater that he had carried with him for so many years was part of his ring paraphernalia, even though his "luck" had gone.

* * *

I ONCE asked Sam Langford if he believed in the jinx.

"Yes," he replied, "my jinx is colored fighters."

He never got over the idea that Negro opponents were a hoodoo to him and only because he was anxious to annex the title but never got the chance, he blamed it on members of his own race. The Boston Tar Baby preferred battling a white man once a week to a Negro once a month.

His record shows that he was whipped by Dave Holly, Young Peter Jackson, Joe Jeannette, Harry Wills and Jack Johnson—all colored folk—and Langford declared that was why he couldn't get a crack at the crown.

"White men are my meat; colored men are my hoodoo," said Langford to me.

And so we can continue indefinitely in telling of the superstitions of ringmen!

Wrestling in California

(Continued from page 37)

opponents. Pedro Brazil is our newest Latin threat and the boy is really good. Ignacio Martinez has invaded northern California and is giving the San Francisco fans the benefit of his smooth wrestling style.

* * *

George Zaharias introduced a newcomer to his fans not long ago who shows promise of becoming a real top-notcher. He is Vic Holbrooke, a youngster who has a clean-cut, fast technique of wrestling, and George is "sold" on him.

* * *

The introduction of "Australian rules" here in California wrestling has been most successful and there is usually a bout of this type on each Olympic mat card. Also to give his fans variety, Zaharias frequently presents a jui-jitsu match with some fast light-heavies.

* * *

Apparently southern California is no longer safe for Tommy Zaharias, the terrible toughie. So disliked has this young rowdy become that the fans nearly go into a panic when he appears in the ring, and Tommy is now considering leaving for the Northwest territory. Young Zaharias had a terrific battle at Mike Hirsch's Ocean Park Arena and it looked for a few minutes that Szabo was about to topple, so even though he is one of the most hated matmen in the game, it must be admitted that Tommy is a good grappler as well.

* * *

It is interesting to converse with globe-trotter Earl McCready. This Canadian probably holds the "traveling record" among the wrestlers and his many experiences would fill a geographic volume. He collects souvenirs from places of interest which he intends to keep for his young daughter, who, by the way, at the age of three, has gone around the world with him.

* * *

The smaller Los Angeles arenas are still putting on good shows. Some of the best matches can be seen at Morrie Cohen's Pasadena Arena, which has a crowd to the ceiling each week. Morrie is a mighty fine promoter and the fans who pack his auditorium know that they are going to see a top-notch show.

* * *

It took genial Johnny Doyle of the Eastside Arena to cook up one of the best matches of them all—between El Diablo and the Yellow Terror. The scientific Diablo made short work of the Terror, who was unmasked as Bill Sledge. Doyle's Eastside Arena, by the way, is one spot in town where the fans really cut loose with their enthusiasm.

* * *

As we go to press, the "battle of the century" has just been waged in the Olympic Auditorium and was attended by the largest crowd since George Zaharias has taken over the promotion. It was a rematch between Sandor Szabo and Jim Londos and was one of the most scientific encounters we've ever seen. Londos won, but only after losing a fall to the skilled Szabo.

* * *

We want to say again that wrestling at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles is really getting into the Madison Square Garden bracket for George Zaharias is determined to make an outstanding success of his job, and we've never seen anyone work so hard to please his public.

The Kid's Last Fight

(Continued from page 6)

ZIVIC was amazed—too much so by the unlooked-for charge to offer the attack of previous sessions. Several times he attempted a counter-fire, but couldn't get his bearings because of the speed with which Henry was tossing his punches.

Then came a change. Armstrong's energy had been spent. As he weakened, Zivic tore in and during the last minute the tide again turned. The champion was again the master. The fight was now practically over.

The bell sounded. Armstrong weakly walked to his corner. Donovan again accompanied him to look over Henry's wounds. The referee was eager to save Hank from a knockout. He was in a quandary. Should he halt the contest, or let it go on with the inevitable knockout facing a game, courageous little gladiator.

Henry had made good in the eleventh and in recognition of his great stand, Donovan decided to let him come forth for the twelfth when the bell sounded for that round. But Arthur was quick to sense the need for interference. He was Johnny-on-the-spot, as he invariably has been, and Henry came out, charging recklessly, blows striking wind, only to be pelted by Zivic's accurate bombardment.

Donovan came to the rescue. He stepped between the men, waved an end to the battle and slowly led Henry to his chair. No other fighter in recent years received such an ovation from a record Garden throng as did the loser. Loyal in victory, the fight fans were even more loyal to Homicide Hank in defeat.

It was a magnificent tribute paid to a public hero. Tears and cheers were on view in the Garden as Henry stood in the ring, blood streaming down his face, lips swollen, and eyes painfully sore, bowed his way out of the ring, to have his wounds treated in the dressing room.

A great fighter went over the fistic horizon. A little Negro boy who had made ring history was passing out of the picture, to hang up his gloves. His work was done. It was "The Kid's Last Fight."

* * *

THE great Armstrong had been stopped at last! He had stumbled blindly to his corner a few seconds before with the aid of the ring official, and now he was being led out of the ring amidst a scene reminiscent of that at the Yankee Stadium the night when Joe Humphries announced the safe arrival of Lindbergh, the Lone Eagle, in France.

But, in the sympathetic applause for the courageous loser, the fans forgot all about the winner, whose magnificent battle in defense of his crown, was one of the prettiest exhibitions of skill and hitting power, defense and attack, seen in many moons. His name will go down in history not only as the man who had stopped the marvelous Henry Armstrong and brought about his retirement, but also as the underestimated welterweight champion who proved to the fistic world that his first victory over Henry was no fluke and that he rates among the best of recent welter kings.

Fritzie will never see the day when he will be as great as the gallant man whom he deposed, but it will never be said of the Pittsburgher that he lacked the essentials of a champion. He showed many of the fine points of a great title holder in that stirring battle with Armstrong. He had Henry gushing blood from eyes, mouth and nose, and was willing at all times to fight it out with his challenger.

As Fritzie took round after round, with Henry garnering only the third and the eleventh, the crowd paid a glorious tribute to the former holder of three championships by the silence that prevailed during the time that Hank was being cuffed about the ring. The only cheers came when he caught Zivic with an occasional hard blow and then the cheering came as an encouraging gesture. It was tribute to the man who had rolled up a record in title defenses, had given all hands a chance to dethrone him and was now hanging on the ropes, figuratively speaking, as he had draped others.

* * *

THOSE in that throng wanted to remember Armstrong as the fighter they had seen in his prime. They wanted to remember him as he was in those glorious days. They wanted to think of Hank as he looked when he smashed his way to victories over such stalwarts as Barney Ross, Petey Sarron, Lou Ambers, Pedro Montanez and Lew Jenkins among others.

The sight that confronted them as Zivic battered Henry around the ring was too much for many of the veterans sitting at the ringside. Even so keen a fistic follower as Bernard Gimbel, the former amateur star who seldom misses a Garden fight, turned his head from the scene of action after the seventh round and saw little until Henry's great comeback in the eleventh. Then you could hear the cheers, the words of encouragement that rent the air as Bernard rooted for the underdog.

And so it was down the line. Hardened fight enthusiasts left the Garden with tears. They were sorry for Hank's sad ending.

"They'll wait a long time to see his equal." "They'll never see another like him." "A great little man, that Henry."

Those and other equally praiseworthy remarks were heard throughout the Garden as the fans slowly left the famous arena.

* * *

THERE were some who criticized Zivic for playing a tattoo on Henry's eyes. There were others who condemned the champion for not letting up in his attack to permit Armstrong to go the limit.

But as one who has seen thousands of fights, who has watched champions come and go, who has officiated in various capacities throughout this country and abroad, I fail to see their point of view. Zivic was there to defend his title. He was taking the chances that any fighter takes when he faces a good opponent.

He was in that ring with only one purpose in mind—to win the fight through the legal process allowed by the fight rules. And that is exactly what he did.

If Henry's eyes were not in condition to withstand an attack directed against them, then he should not have been permitted to fight. Since his personal physician and the Commission doctors passed him as physically fit, Zivic had every right in pugilism to take every possible legal advantage to gain his objective. There wasn't a semblance of fouling in his fighting and his victory should receive as much praise as Henry received in defeat.

* * *

THERE wasn't any doubt about the outcome of that fight from the clang of the opening gong. Armstrong, the bobbing, weaving, aggressive lad who threw punches from all angles when in his prime, was stiff-legged, shorn of his hitting power. His stamina, that stood him so well in his triumphs, had let him down in the fight with Zivic. His speed was gone and his aim was woefully poor.

Zivic stabbed and stabbed the face, ripped short uppercuts to the jaw, sent slashing blows inside and sank aching punches into the midsection that made Armstrong wince.

One round was the same as the other. That Henry was headed down the Lonely Road was evident. Instead of tearing his way to the front as he usually did, he was trying to outbox a smart opponent. That was right down Fritzie's alley and he took advantage of it as he poked Henry silly with stiff jabs, hooks and uppercuts. He made the Negro fight himself out, but to his credit it must be said that Hank stood up under the terrific hammering without lowering his colors though he did go down twice, once from a slip in the sixth round and again twice in the eleventh when he slipped after missing short right punches.

When Arthur Donovan stopped the fight it spelled the end of the journey for Homicide Hank. He had wound up a marvelous ring career with as great an exhibition in one round of his final fight—the eleventh—as he had ever given in any of the many thrilling contests in which he had engaged.

When those who saw that last stand are well up in years, they'll be telling the youngsters in fireside fistic chats of the world's greatest little fighter since the days of Terry McGovern, Joe Gans, George Dixon and Joe Walcott. They will hear much of Henry Armstrong, alias "Homicide Hank," "Hammering Henry" and "The Fistic Tornado."

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43:

1—Sweetwater, Lew Jenkins; Manassa, Jack Dempsey; Cadillac, Ad Wolgast; Fargo, Billy Petrolle; Hegeswich, Battling Nelson.

2—George Gardiner, who beat Jack Root at Fort Erie, 1903, in 12 rounds.

3—John Morrissey was the first U. S. Congressman who came from the boxing ranks.

4—The Horton Law, Frawley Law and the Walker Law.

5—Tony Canzoneri lost the lightweight title to Barney Ross. When Ross retired, there was an elimination and Tony beat Ambers for the crown. In a return bout, he lost it to Ambers.

Secrets of Hitting

(Continued from page 17)

JOHNSON had barely closed the door behind him, when the sage of fistiana, the irrepressible Dumb Dan Morgan, came bustling in, trailed by big Gunboat Smith, one time star heavyweight.

"I just saw Johnson downstairs, the old boy looks good," began the voluble Daniel.

"Yes, we were just discussing hitters and why they can hit," said Fleischer.

"Why they can hit? Easy—nervous tension, that's the answer.

"Show me a jittery, nervous fighter, and I'll show you a guy who'll knock your block off. Dempsey couldn't stand still in the dressing room or in his corner before a fight, that meant that when he got out there he was like a stick of dynamite with the fuse lit. He just exploded all over the place, and heaven help the guy who was in there with him. Terry McGovern was the same way," vociferated Dan as he paused for his second wind.

"Louis ain't so nervous, Dan," grunted the Gunner with a sly wink.

Not the least bit disturbed by this apparent refutation of his theory, Dan answered this challenge as follows:

"I call Louis a concentration hitter. There are two kinds, the nervous guys and the concentration guys. Louis pays no attention to anything or anybody when he's in that ring, all he has his mind on is hitting the other guy on the chin, and that's what makes him a great puncher. The crowd, his corner, the referee could all be in Ireland for all Louis cares. You could set the ring on fire and he wouldn't even know it. He's got a job to do, flatten the other guy and that's all he realizes.

"Jimmy McLarnin was a lot the same way, he concentrated on the other fellow's mistakes, and the first time he made one he was a goner. I never saw a fighter so quick to take advantage of a slip on the part of the other fellow as McLarnin, that's because he was all concentration.

"Now Billy Conn is just the other way around, he's a concentration fighter too, but his concentration is all defense, his mind is on boxing not belting, that's why he's no puncher. When he started out McLarnin concentrated on boxing and became a marvelous boxer, later on he concentrated on hitting and what a walloper he was!

"Benny Leonard and Tony Canzoneri did pretty much the same thing. When they started to concentrate on punching they did a mighty good job of it," orated Daniel.

* * *

GUNBOAT SMITH seized on this lull in Morgan's conversational torrent to inject a surprising observation.

"The best one punch hitter of 'em all was Georges Carpentier," rumbled the Gunner.

"The Gunner should know, he fought both Langford and Dempsey," put in Fleischer.

"You bet I know, Carpentier hit me a punch in London and I thought Buckingham Palace fell on me. Why, he almost flattened Dempsey with a punch and he was four years past his prime then. Carpentier was the only fighter who ever lived who could lead with a right hand and get away with it. He nailed everybody with it. I sure know he clipped me," concluded Gunboat Smith.

"Speaking of nervous tension as I was before I concentrated on concentration, I would say that Jeff at Reno, showed what I call the reverse of nervous tension. He was nervous all right, but it worked just the opposite with him that day, and he wasn't able to do anything. Say there's a new one, reverse nervous tension. What'll Morgan think of next?" grinned Dan as he removed his ministerial black top piece and scratched his nude noggin.

Knowing that Morgan was good for hours, I slipped out the doorway, and hot footed it over towards Broadway, where who should I run into but Benny Leonard, making his way over to his new eatery.

"Hello, Ben," I opened, "I just left THE RING office where a bunch of the boys were talking over what makes a hitter."

"Confidence," declared the peerless Benny. "I know that's what made me one. When I was a kid I could always hit but I was a weak kid without too much confidence. And let me tell you, I used to do plenty of running and hiding in there until I got strong and confident enough to let real punches go. Then I was all right, and I did pretty well. Did you know I knocked out seven in a row before I won the crown from Welsh? Most of them guys who had gone the distance with me before, too. But I had confidence and that made all the difference in the world," said Benny as he hurried along his way to his restaurant.

* * *

THAT same evening in Jack Dempsey's restaurant I spied Jack Kearns, the famous doctor himself, in a huddle with a party of friends. Joining the group, I brought up the subject that had been under discussion that same afternoon.

"Don't let anybody tell you that Jack Johnson couldn't punch when he wanted to. He was such a marvelous defensive boxer. He was often satisfied to go along outboxing his man, but he could lay them in, when he cared to.

"Let me tell you, neither Dempsey nor Louis for all their hitting, could have reached Jack with a good punch in his prime. They would never have been able to solve his defense. He was tops among the heavyweights for my money. But good as Jack was he wasn't the greatest of them all. Little Mickey Walker was the greatest fighter that ever put on a pair of gloves, and nobody can tell me any different."

With these words of wisdom off his chest, Jack went back to disclosing details of the monster boxing show he is to promote for the British Ambulance Fund, to his eager listeners.

* * *

AS Kearns continued his enthusiastic talk about his plans, the party was joined by the ageless dapper old professor of the fight business, popular Billy McCarney, who is associated with Jack in the benefit promotion.

"What have you to say on the secrets of hitting, Bill," was my greeting to Mr. McCarney whose opinions are always interesting, seasoned as they are with the wisdom of his years in the boxing game.

"Well, first, a man can't be too fast and be a hitter, too. You have to sacrifice some speed if you want to be a puncher," began dapper Will. "Leonard was the fastest kid you ever saw until George Engel had him grip the canvas with his toes and set himself for a punch. Then he lost some of his speed, but developed a punch. After that Benny, who used to outbox everybody, started knocking them all out.

"All the great hitters were body hitters. They threw the whole weight of their bodies behind a punch. That was the difference between McGovern and Armstrong, for instance, Armstrong was an arm hitter, Terry, a better puncher than Henry, fought like him but threw his whole body behind every wallop.

"So Kearns says Johnson was a puncher, eh? Yes, he was with a right hand uppercut, if he caught the other fellow coming in. Johnson was one of the few men who seemed able to anticipate a punch. He picked them off in the air and countered with a right hand uppercut to the heart.

"The reason so many of those frail fellows can knock an elephant down with a punch, is the body drive they put in a blow. Abe Attell was a wonderful boxer, but he could hit like blazes when he had a mind to. But after all is said and done, the best hitters all came by their punching powers naturally," finished Mr. McCarney.

Thus we have a variety of opinions on what makes a boxer capable of knockout punching all of them with considerable to recommend them and all of them logical.

Wrestlers in the Spotlight

(Continued from page 38)

ZIM ZAM ZUM. Two seasons ago Pfeffer imported Zim Zam Zum. He came here from India. Black bearded, with menacing upturned mustache, the light-heavyweight wizard has gone a long way since he first made his debut.

Today Zim Zam Zum is the only Hindu wrestler of note in the country. He has met all the best men in the light-heavyweight division and has tackled many heavies.

Zim Zam Zum does not complain when an opponent indulges in illegal or foul tactics. He bides his time and when it comes, you will find him ready to give as good as he takes and acquit himself as only a good wrestler and sportsman can.

Still another newcomer in the East is:

* * *

JESSIE JANES. He is a young fellow just turned twenty-two years old, stands 5 feet 10 inches, weighs 190 pounds and is all class from the tip of his head to his toes. Handsome as they come, Jessie makes a strong appeal with the fair sex.

The female of the species is well represented at ringside when the new American Apollo is billed. Jessie embodies grace, speed and smartness in the ring. He never seems to make a false move or a wasted one. Everything is calculated and delivered with rare precise, methodical cleverness.

So far he has been pitted against men his own size in the class and the manner in which he won his bouts proved the young man has plenty in reserve and not yet shown half of what he knows. Jack Pfeffer discovered the new mat wonder and is proud of his discovery. He feels that Jessie is comparable to the best light-heavyweights which Jack began to introduce to the public some ten years back and who since then have made big names for themselves.

Blunt Gains Spotlight

(Continued from page 18)

BLUNT was born in Roper, N. C., on August 29, 1914. He worked as a farmhand till he was 15. Then he went to Virginia where he worked in a shipyard for five years. He is an expert machinist. For a time, the quiet-mannered young Negro was a deacon. He had very little schooling but is intelligent and has managed to educate himself and to acquire the polish necessary to get along in his travels. His father, mother, eight sisters and one brother live in North Carolina. Eddie had reached full manhood at the age of fifteen—measuring over six feet in height and scaling 225 pounds.

Although strong as a horse, Eddie was as familiar with the art of boxing, when he reached New York, as the aforementioned equine animal. A man named Mike Picardi brought him here. Mike knew of Eddie through the colored boy's father; and what he'd learned—that Blount (that's Eddie's right name—is big, powerful, fearless—gave Picardi the impression that the young deacon had great pugilistic potentialities. So he sent for him and turned him over to Whitey Bimstein, well-known trainer.

Whitey began to familiarize Blunt with the rudiments of boxing. Eddie was terribly crude and awkward—but was anxious to learn. That gave Bimstein hope. Not too much, but enough to be willing to continue acting as the colored lad's instructor.

"Sometimes Ah found learnin' to fight so difficult," explained Blunt with a smile, "that Ah almost became discouraged an' wanted to go back to workin' on a farm or in a shipyard. Plowin' a field all day seemed like child's play compared with boxin' two or three rounds.

"Ah just didn't seem able to hold up mah hands fo' that long. Pitchin' hay seemed more simple than pitchin' left jabs or right hooks. Ah realized, however, that if Ah expected the rewards of mah labor to be satisfactory, then the efforts to reach the point of attainment must be wholehearted and unflaggin'.

"Yo' see, Ah had often preached to mah congregation that Patience was a virtue of great price. So all Ah had to do was take mah own advice. Of cou'se, Ah couldn't have done it without the good Lawd's help, but yo' can depend on Him to help those who deserve help."

* * *

AFTER Bimstein had slaved and sweated with Blunt for several months, Whitey succeeded to interest Abe Kettler in the colored lad. A former boxer himself, Kettler was quick to see the pugilistic possibilities in Blunt and promptly signed him to a contract. After taking part in only eight preliminary bouts, Blunt was matched to fight the rough, tough, thoroughly experienced Tony Galento. And although Eddie lost a 10-round decision, he gave Galento a very unpleasant evening. Later he defeated such men as Al Gainer, Henry Cooper (twice), Eddie Simms, Bob Tow and other seasoned ringmen.

Blunt is solid as a rock—and is just as difficult to budge with a punch. His jab is so stiff and carries such terrific force, that he can, and often does, stagger or drop a man with it. When struck on the face or the body, Blunt will instantly reply with his own bone-crushing wallops. The fact that he has his feet firmly planted on the ring floor, instead of skipping around his foe, gives Eddie tremendous punching power.

He has learned quite a lot about scientific boxing. He knows how to block or pull away from punches. He can feint a rival into opening up, or beat him to the punch. Blunt has also learned a lot about infighting.

Louis Slipping?

(Continued from page 11)

to the many stories printed by New York scribes in which Burman was listed as a push-over. Those in Baltimore, where Red has often fought, and THE RING Editor, who has seen Burman in many contests, knew otherwise. By way of passing, let me say that I was mighty proud of Burman for his brave stand against great odds. He vindicated THE RING for its battle on his behalf for recognition. THE RING Editor got the Louis fight for Burman, and Red lived up to his promise not to let me down.

He gave the fans the best run for their money in a fight in which Louis has appeared in many moons. He gave Louis the toughest contest Joe has had in two years. He gave all he had, fought the great champion as none but Tommy Farr and Max Schmeling did, and when his end came, Red left the Garden arena amid the roaring cheers of a gathering that was well pleased with his performance.

His face ripped by the flaying fists of a super-fighter, his legs wobbling after Joe began his furious fifth-round attack, his senses deadened by seventeen jabs and hooks to the face before the fatal blows were delivered, Burman fell before the thundering blasts of the peerless champion, living up to his pre-battle predictions that he would make a fight of it and give the fans a show.

He had the fighting spirit of a true challenger, not one who went into the fray merely for the purpose of collecting the loser's end of the purse. He showed the heart of a fighting demon as he faced the clouts of a master puncher without flinching. He took the Bomber's Sunday punches without backing away until he was laid low with those terrible body punches.

* * *

COULD anyone ask any more of a fighter? Yet here was a challenger who, for almost two years, had to beg and plead for a chance to get into action against the top-notchers! He was forced to fight mediocre talent, while less worthy men were brought to the Garden in lucrative bouts.

But that is all changed now. Red Burman, by his performance against Joe Louis, has finally made the grade. He'll now be in demand. He'll be cheered every time he appears, because the fight fans are not the kind to forget a game, courageous stand in the ring. Red has earned a chance to meet those who have shunned him every time his name has been mentioned in the past. A Lou Nova or Max Baer fight with Burman, or one with Billy Conn, would now pack the Garden.

Though the knockout of Burman was the big moment of the fight, the slip of Louis as he dived over the ropes in the third session provided an equal thriller. Those at the ringside could see that the champion had not been hit, but those in other sections of the vast arena shrieked and shouted themselves hoarse in anticipation of a Burman victory. Even after the fight opinion was divided, some, including Burman, declared that Joe went down from a punch.

Ringsiders could see plainly that the Bomber had not been struck. Louis knew he hadn't been hit.

Burman had worked Louis into Red's corner, and there tossed some head blows at Joe. The Bomber, in retaliation, threw a left for the jaw, and as Burman stepped out of its way, the champ slipped and dived across the ropes. He had lost his balance through his own swing and the wet canvas. His legs zipped from under him, as one would while slipping on a banana skin, and Joe fell sideways across the lower rope.

His body, though not in the same position as was Jack Dempsey's when he fought Firpo, was extended far over the apron of the ring, and the crowd, sensing he might not get back on time, rose in unison. Pandemonium reigned. Everybody seemed to be shouting advice to Louis or to Burman.

Red, thinking he had struck the champion down, raced forward as Joe calmly came back to the ring to continue where he had left off. Red became a target. In fact, it was the punishment he received as he tried to give the finishing touches to Louis that paved the way for his downfall two rounds later. Burman, spurred on by the frenzied shouting, recklessly charged in while Louis battered and pounded head and face just as calmly as if nothing had happened a few seconds before.

* * *

THE fight got under way with Louis sustaining a cut under the right eye, the first since he started as a pro. Louis blinked for a time, but didn't lose his head. Slowly and methodically, he went about the task of beating his opponent. At times it seemed that he had altered his style and had gone back to his early days of fighting by utilizing a counter-attack style, but when he saw that he had his man, he attacked with all the viciousness and fury of the deadly puncher.

It was Louis' thirteenth successful defense of his title, a record no other champion in any class possesses. "The fighting champion" he is called, and as such, he will live in ring history.

Of Louis' opponent, no finer tribute could be paid than that of the title-holder in the dressing room when he remarked:

"Burman is a game fighter. He is fearless and he can hurt. Two punches he landed on me, one on my ear, were stingers. I can still feel the sting of one of them. I knew he was out there to win and not just to stay one round or to try to make monkey-shines to last the limit. He hit me hard with a few lefts on the right side of my head and if you don't think he hurt me, you should hear my ear ringing even now." he remarked, as he rubbed the ear.

When one wants to argue about Louis slipping, he should first interview Red Burman. The man who is going to beat Louis, unless Joe decides to turn to an easy life, will have to have the punch of a Dempsey and the cleverness of a Corbett.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

THERE is always tragedy in the passing of a champion. Truly great champions are few and far between and the passing of Henry Armstrong was marked with pathos and glory intermingled. To Fritzie Zivic goes the credit for retaining his welterweight title against the futile efforts of the once great three time title holder in Madison Square Garden before a record breaking crowd of 23,190 spectators. The fight was stopped by Referee Arthur Donovan after 52 seconds of the twelfth round, with Henry bleeding from both eyes and still trying with every ounce of strength at his command to turn the tide. The gross figures reached the sum of $78,242.

From the start it was evident that Armstrong was minus the dash and vim that characterized his previous efforts. His legs failed to give him the proper support and his bobbing and weaving tactics of yore were conspicuous by their absence. Zivic sensed the fact that he was the master and every move on his part showed the complete domination with which he held the situation.

Armstrong announced his retirement after the fight. His plans are indefinite but it is likely that he will conduct an orchestra on one night stands and tour the country. Music is his second love and arrangements have been made whereby he will be given extensive training and make it his future vocation. He has the support of the sporting public throughout the country and his likable disposition, his gentlemanly demeanor and consideration for other people should enable him to carve a niche in his new profession.

Young Kid McCoy shaded Al Smith in the eight-round semi-final in a fierce encounter. Smith lost two rounds for low punches but he made a spirited fight of it and was not far behind at the finish. Jackie Donovan, Buffalo youngster, gave a display of boxing at its best to defeat Lou Schwartz in six speedy rounds. Johnny Colon defeated Johnny Flores in another six, while Sammy Parrotto drew with Louis Casiano in the opening four-rounder.

Terry Young and Frankie Martin who are both recognized under different names—Angelo De Sanza and Chief Crazy Horse—clashed at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club in the final eight-round fray and at the end of their encounter there was little to choose between them and the fight was declared a draw. Terry got off to an early lead but the Chief rallied at the finish to even matters. Young weighed 132 and Martin 134½. Harold Oliver won from Mickey La Rosa in the six-round semi-final. Vince Rossano scored over Meyer Siegel while Sammy Julian stopped Benny Cartegena in the second round of other scheduled sixes.

Antonio Fernandez, welterweight and middleweight champion of Chile, maintained his winning streak at the expense of Andre Jessurun at the St. Nicholas Palace in the headliner eight-round affair. Fernandez remains unbeaten in this country and judging by his present performances, it will take a champion or near champion to do it. He weighed 151 against 153 for Jessurun. Jose Basora, hard hitting Puerto Rican middleweight, took over Jay Macedon of Newark in the eight round semi-final. This Basora is another boy who is being studiously avoided by the better class of middleweights. Basora weighed 152½ against 157¼ for Macedon. Victor Troise turned in a big upset when he whipped Jerry Fiorello in the final eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club.

The St. Nicholas Rink staged another one of its all-star attractions and the wisdom of the move was proven when six thousand spectators gathered to see a whizz-bang program of fights with the gate amounting to $6,600. Tony Marteliano proved too rough and stubborn for Maxie Berger, Canadian welterweight champion, and captured the award in their eight-round program. Monty Pignatore evened matters with Everette Rightmire by copping a split decision in the semi-final scrap of eight. This developed into another whirlwind battle in which the victor was in doubt until the last mnute.

Monty and Rightmire are now evened up and a rubber match will have to be staged to decide just who is really the better man. Lulu Constantino maintained his winning sequence by scoring over Nono Cuebas in the first eight-rounder. Patsy Giovanelli whipped Joe Stack in their six-round affair.

Mike Kaplan, Boston's entry for welterweight honors, started his New York Coliseum campaign with an eight-round victory over Tony Ferrera. Kaplan showed plenty of boxing skill and looked every inch a serious contender. Ferrara, a rough, body-punching youngster, gave Kaplan trouble in spots but Mike's class proved the deciding factor. Mike weighed 146 against 146¾ for Ferrara.

Abe Denner turned in a one-round knockout over Johnny Williams in the scheduled eight-round semi-final . . . . Lenny Mancini proved the superior to his fellow townsman, Charley Varre, in the headlining eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Lenny scored a knockdown in the first round and his ruggedness and infighting was too much for Varre. Curley Nichols won from Pablo Dano in the semi-final . . . . Pete De Ruzza scored an eight round victory over Victor Dellicurti in the final eight-rounder at the White Plains Community Center.

Lou Jallos, former amateur champion from Cleveland, Ohio, who made considerable progress during his advent in the professional ranks, has been appointed a referee by the Michigan State Athletic Commission . . . . "Broadway" Johnny Cox and Mike Burke have joined together in assembling a stable of mitt wielders in New Orleans. Harry Weekly, Alliance, Ohio, welterweight, who is making the south his headquarters, is their leading candidate for titular honors. Cox is responsible for the ballyhoo while Martin will do the tutoring in his quiet, capable style . . . . Lew Raymond, as the promoter, has revived boxing in New Orleans and with the proper background, he expects to develop talent and increase gate receipts.

Following the recent Buddy Baer reversal at the hands of Eddie Blunt, Steve Belloise's unexpected defeat at the hands of Andre Jessurun at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn in their eight-round session, furnished the second big upset of the year and Abe Simon's defeat by Jim Thompson was the next. Belloise was 8 to 1 favorite in the betting and it was even money that Jessurun would not last the full distance. But Andre confounded the critics and surprised his admirers by the plucky manner in which he faced the task. Belloise was penalized two rounds for low hitting which contributed to his defeat. It was a split decision with Referee George Walsh giving the award to Belloise while Judges Matt Phelan and Thomas Curley handing the palm to Jessurun. Belloise weighed 154½ and Jessurun 152¾. Pete Muscanera disposed of Jimmy McCormick in the fifth round of the six-round semi-final.

Joey Iannotti and Aaron Seltzer, two Harlem rivals, clashed at the New York Coliseum and they provided 8,000 patrons with keen excitement. Aaron started off nicely by outboxing in the first two rounds but Joey got the range in the third. He dropped his opponent twice and cut both of Seltzer's eyes when Referee Arthur Susskind (Young Otto) called a halt. The fight was exciting while it lasted and a return match will probably be staged before long. Curley Nichols won from Lou Barbetta in the eight-round semi-final while Sonny Simon kayoed Sammy Venti in the opening chapter of another eight . . . . Georgie Martin and Vinnie Vines staged a gruelling round scrap at the White Plains Community Center which was called a draw. Martin floored his opponent in the third round for a nine count and appeared to have the edge but the officials decided in calling it safe. Vines weighed 146¼ and Martin 137¾.

Antonio Fernandez, Chilean welterweight and middleweight champion, continues to be a tough man to crack. By giving Milo Theodorescu a thorough trouncing in their eight-round scrap at the Royal Windsor Palace, Fernandez proved that he belongs among the top flight of the middleweight aspirants. He showed everything—boxing, punching, and all around skill. It will take an exceptionally good man to beat him. Fernandez weighed 150¼ against 149 for Theodorescu.

Jose Basora, hard hitting Puerto Rican middleweight, gave Vincent Fratello a licking in the eight-round semi-final, but was dropped in the fourth round for a short count. Vincent was pretty tired at the finish. Basora weighed 153½ and Fratello 160¾. Patsy Spataro whipped Larry McManus in the most exciting bout of the night. They both exchanged knockdowns in the first round but Patsy outfinished his game opponent.

Making his first start in a New York ring, Bob Montgomery, crack Philadelphia lightweight, scored a one-sided verdict over Julie Kogon in the feature eight-round contest at the Broadway Arena. Employing a shuffling body attack reminiscent of the retired Henry Armstrong, Montgomery won pretty much as he pleased over his New Haven adversary, who was content to lay back most of the way. Kogon, opening up in sporadic outbursts, threw right hand punches to the head but the Philadelphia Negro smothered them as easily as a sponge would sop water and pounded Julie's mid-section to a fare-thee-well. Montgomery weighed 138¼, Kogon 135¾. The New Havenite subbed for Irving Eldridge, who withdrew from the contest due to an elbow injury.

The old theme of boxer versus slugger was re-enacted at the Bronx Coliseum when Bobby Ruffin, Astoria lightweight, clashed with Joey Fontana, Bensonhurst, in the feature eight-round bout of an all star card, but no answer was supplied to the fistic die-hards on a matter of supremacy of one style over the other. The contest, adjudged a draw, was fair to both participants as Ruffin used a good left hand throughout to offset the bull-like rushes of the shorter Fontana. In other eight-round fights on the card, Danny Bartfield continued on his unbeaten ways by trouncing Mickey LaMarr; Irish Eddie Dunne won handily over Caesar Ferro, and Joe Torres just did manage to eke out a decision over willing Norman Red Rahn. The weights: Ruffin, 135; Fontana 133, Bartfield 138¼; LaMarr 133¼, Dunne 147¼; Ferro 148, Torres 140; Rahn, 138¼.

Eddie O'Leary, Wilkes-Barre featherweight, defeated Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas in the feature eight-round battle at the White Plains Arena. O'Leary, weighing 125¾, enjoyed a pull in the weights of a pound and three-quarters. In the semi-final six-round contest, Bill Tortoni won over Jimmy Grimm.

A lethargic Joe Louis awoke for a moment towards the close of the fifth round of his battle with Clarence Burman and, unleashing a terrific right hand smash to the heart, sunk the Baltimore Redhead's sails in the champion's thirteenth defense of his title before a little more than half filled house in Madison Square Garden.

Fat and a little sloped up around the middle from all outward appearances, the champion let the challenger take the play away from him from the opening bell and until he caught up with the plucky Burman towards the finish of the fifth session, Louis was no more than holding his own in rounds scored, according to this observer.

Burman said he would carry the fight to the champion and make an honest attempt to win the title instead of employing a run-away or cramped style of fighting, and Clarence the Red made good his pre-fight threats. Red forced the slow-footed Louis from the opening bell and landed practically at will, and had Burman been a better puncher, he might have caused a startling upset at the expense of Joe. As it was, Louis suffered a cut under his right eyelid and bled slightly from the mouth.

At any rate, the Redhead did not disgrace himself. Years from today, he can keep his head erect and say that he fought a stand-up battle with Joe. Louis, weighing 202½ pounds, enjoyed an advantage of 14½ pounds. The gross was $62,899.

In six-round fights on the card, Holman Williams decisioned Ernest Cat Robinson. Ray Robinson continued to display startling form in trouncing George Zengaras, and Norman Rubio won in a hard fight from willing Aaron Al Smith.

In four-round bouts, Vinnie Rossano handed Meyer Siegel his second consecutive defeat; John Kapovich knocked out Jimmy Boyle in two, and Al Maggi stopped Tony Mango in three rounds.

Stopped temporarily in his quest for a welterweight title thrust by Tony Marteliano, Maxie Berger, Bronx favorite, returned to his winning ways at the expense of Bobby McIntyre, whom he outclassed at the Royal Windsor in eight rounds. McIntyre, subbing for the ailing Aldo Spoldi, was no match for the sharpshooting Berger, who scored as he pleased. In other eight-round battles, Monty Pignatore and Chief Crazy Horse went to a slashing draw; Lulu Constantino remained unbeaten by whipping Tony Brents handily, and Sal Bartola had too much class for Vince Del Orto.

Talented Joey Iannotti, Bronx featherweight youngster, drew a $3,100 house to the Coliseum and whipped Curley Nichols in the feature eight-round contest of an all star card. The Brooklynite couldn't hold onto an early lead and allowed Iannotti to come fast in the closing rounds to clinch the verdict. Popular Joey again proved he is one of the best local cards developed in New York in many a moon. In two other eight-round bouts, Harry Hurst, crack Canadian lightweight, turned back the challenge of Chester Rico, and Johnny Flores, plugging Puerto Rican middleweight, made short work of the comeback attempt of Walter Franklin when he flattened the latter in the first round.

Brooklyn's Broadway Arena turned one of its local favorites, Yussell Goldstein, loose against Frankie Britt, Fall River middleweight in the feature eight-rounder, and although the house didn't come up to expectations, Goldstein, nevertheless managed to win the decision after a stubborn contest. In the eight-round semi-windup, Tommy Roman and Abie Kaufman, lightweight, battled to a draw.

Before a near capacity house at White Plains, Tony Ferrara, Mt. Vernon welterweight, and Georgie Martin, Boston bulldog, battled tenaciously for eight rounds with the result being called a draw. Although Martin got off to an early lead, Ferrara caught up with him in the last three rounds to even matters up.

Following his upset at the hands of Andre Jessurun, Steve Belloise returned to the wars at the Ridgewood Grove and scored a two-round kayo over Jay Macedon in what was to have been a feature eight-rounder. In another eight-rounder, Davey Crawford turned back Lou "Peanuts" Barbetta.

Lew Raymond staged his first boxing show of the new year in New Orleans. Although it failed to show any profit he was responsible for bringing Saverio Turiello, Italian welterweight, against Jerome Conforto, a local product, in a ten-round affair. Turiello made a good impression in whipping the highly touted Conforto and Raymond has visions of a good house when Turiello returns against Harry Weekly, who is making his home there, in the immediate future.

New Orleans is the same picturesque, colorful city of yore and is abundant in hospitality. The Boxing Commission, consisting of Chairman Lenny Elmer, I. Mattes, and John Wilkes, are business men who have given Raymond all the co-operation possible to revive boxing interest and their treatment of visiting managers and boxers should make many other boxing commissions blush with shame. They are considerate, courteous, friendly. They do everything possible to make the visitor feel at home.

The city is loaded with tradition from a historical as well as pugilistic standpoint. Pete Herman, Martin Burke and Jimmy King, former ring stars, are now owners of night clubs there. "Broadway" Johnny Cox handles the publicity for Raymond, while Harold Buckley is his chief aide. Maxie Ross, formerly of New York, was a visitor in New Orleans and he reports that boxing is going through a new boom in Houston, Texas, and they will start with a series of boxing shows there. Maxie will assist the promoter in bringing in high class talent from the East. Maxie formerly managed Baby Saban and Al Bernard and has won a host of friends in Houston, which he now considers his home.

Billy Soose was awarded a 10-round decision over Ernie Vigh in Madison Square Garden in a match which was to have determined a challenger for Ken Overlin's middleweight title. At its termination, however, it was decided that the boys had better do it over, as the fight, although ordinary, left a question as to Soose's superiority over the blond bombshell from Newburgh.

There were many who thought Vigh should have been returned the winner. Handicapped by inexperience, Ernie exploded the harder punches throughout, and for a fleeting few seconds in the eighth round when he deposited the dancing master from Farrell, Pa., on his panties for a count of eight, it appeared as though Vigh's punches might crumple Billy for the full count.

Soose, however, registering with long lefts to the head, kept Ernie at bay and just did manage to gallop, and I do mean gallop, in with the decision. Although the fight eliminated both as immediate title challengers, it nevertheless brought about a return engagement which will draw twice the $22,699 it did on a night that was beaten with rain. For Vigh, it must be said that the youngster behaved very well in his first major appearance, and did well. At 161, Soose enjoyed a half pound pull in the weights.

In eight-rounders on the card, Bob Montgomery, 139¾, again took the measure of Al Nettlow, 145, while Leo Rodak halted the lightweight aspirations of Lenny "Boom-Boom" Mancini. Rodak weighed 134¾; Mancini 135¼. Patsy Giovanelli whipped Johnny Compo in six rounds, while Paul Klang won over Art Lind in the four-round curtain raiser.

Charley Varre, Brownsville lightweight, turned back Everette Rightmire in the main eight-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove. Varre's body punches were too much for Rightmire who kept trying all the way. In the six-round semi-final, Ray Robinson, 165, continued unbeaten by stopping Benny Cartegena, 141, in 1:33 seconds of the opening frame.

Three knockouts concluded the month's activities as far as the local situation was concerned. Georgie Abrams disposed of Jimmy O'Boyne in the third round at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn; Tami Mauriello put away the rugged Bill McDowell in the sixth round of their fray at the New York Coliseum, while Vinnie Vines scored a big upset when he stopped Jackie Donovan in the fifth round at the White Plains Community Center—Monty Pignatore stopped Joe De Jesus in the second round of their scheduled eight-rounder at the Royal Windsor Palace. Mickey Farber, staging a comeback, had no trouble in whipping Norman Rahn in the eight-round semi-final.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

IT appears at this writing that professional boxing in Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota, and Minnesota is on the run. The development of amateur boxing in these states during the last five years is worthy of comment. Sponsors of amateur boxing cards have increased two-fold and gate receipts have done the same. Taking the state of Minnesota for example. The biennial report to the legislature for the period ending Nov. 30, 1940, shows that professional and amateur shows drew $207,831.60 worth of cash customers. Of that amount the pros took in $110,087.10, and the amateurs $97,753.50. During that period the report shows that 353 amateur cards were staged while the pros checked in with 87 cards. One must also take into consideration the pros charge more at the gate. Everyone has his own idea as to the reason for the turn-over, but it is my humble opinion that the talent needed to save professional boxing in this section is sewed up around the helm of Promoter Mike Jacobs. Unless Mike Jacobs can spread his drawing cards around the country, professional boxing in all the smaller sections of the country will suffer and the amateur-blitzkrieg will soon be knocking at his purse-strings. Right now the leading pro boxing centers can be counted on your fingers. The question is: Does Mike see the handwriting on the wall?

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and news for this spot must be in our hands by the 5th of each month. Please do not delay in sending in your fistic news.

Des Moines, Ia.—The battle between Pinkie George and Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight boxer, is still in progress and has reached the courts. Savold charges that George has failed and refused to give an itemized account of expenses and reductions which were taken out of money received from boxing bouts. George recently announced that his manager's contract with Savold was for sale.

Worthington, Minn.—Results of another amateur boxing card staged here were as follows: Flyweight, William Patenaud, 112, Flandreau, decisioned Ellsworth Carlson, 110, Pipestone; bantamweight, Howard Morrison, 119, Brookings, decisioned Francis Eastman, 119, Flandreau; featherweight, Howard Flute, 126, Flandreau, decisioned William Butcher, 125, Flandreau; welterweight, Lawrence Parker, 146, decisioned Jim Dyson, Pipestone, 146; middleweight, Dean Sorensen, Pipestone, won by default over Kenney Daley, Eagan, S. D.; lightweight, Mickey Walker, 136, Marshall, Minn., decisioned Ray Furan, 136, Slayton, Minn.; light-heavyweight, Keith Schelp, 169, Brookings, K.O.ed Theo Zemba, Ivanhoe, Minn., third; Lawrence Postma, heavyweight, entered on Worthington team in Minneapolis tournament direct.

Worthington, Minn.—In the 13th Minnesota district tournament staged here the following Golden Gloves winners were named:

Featherweight—Moward Flute, 126, Flandreau, knockout over Marlin Molitor, 126, Luverne, in first; Elmer Belcourt, 127, Flandreau, decisioned Magnus Haursch, 126, Pipestone; Bing Nordhauser, 126, Worthington, decisioned Herbert Cloude, 126, Flandreau.

Bantamweight—Nathan White, 118, Flandreau, decisioned Merle Van Cleve, 118, Worthington; Howard Morrison, 118, Brookings, knockout over Wallace Bellinger, 119, Flandreau, first; Amos Quardes, 119, Flandreau, decisioned Jack Doud, 119, Pipestone.

Lightweight—John Redday, 135, Flandreau, knockout over Gordon Duff, 136, Brookings, second; Mickey Walker, 136, technical knockout over Isaac Spoonhunter, 135, Flandreau, second; Ray Furan, 137, decisioned Dean Meyers, Jackson, 136; Mel Van Norman, 136, Worthington, decisioned James Spotted Eagle, 136, Flandreau.

Welterweight—Joe Berry, 145, Flandreau, decisioned Al Schubert, 141, Brewster, Minn.; Jim Dyson, 146, Pipestone, knockout over Henry Norris, 145, Pipestone, third; Lawrence Parker, 146, Storden, Minn., technical knockout over Earl Tillgren, 142, Pipestone, third.

Middleweight—Dean Sorensen, 160, Pipestone, knockout in first over Thurman Wolf, 160, Flandreau; Kenny Daley, 160, Pipestone, technical knockout over Al Kremimier, 150, Luverne, third.

Onawa, Ia.—Results of the amateur boxing card staged here were as follows: Bruce Daugnerty, 115, Onawa, decisioned Don Hoffman, 115, Whiting C.C.C.; Young Shestak, 115, Whiting C.C.C., decisioned Joe Moor, 115, Whiting C.C.C.; Gorman Smith, 112, Whiting C.C.C., bye; Frank Wakefield, 135, Whiting C.C.C., won from Tuffy Ackland, 135, Moorhead C.C.C., by a technical knockout, first round; B. O'Connor, 127, Whiting C.C.C., bye; O. Lewis, 145, Whiting C.C.C., knocked out Kid Lopez, 145, Moorhead C.C.C., first round; Rolly Johnson, 146, Onawa, won from Mert Wilson, 145, Moorhead C.C.C., by a technical knockout, third round; Joe Parker, 170, Whiting C.C.C., won by forfeit from Glenn Struble, 172, Turin; Paul Weber, 174, Moorhead C.C.C., bye; Vergil Weikel, 125, Onawa, decisioned Bud Kenny, 135, Whiting C.C.C.

Norfolk, Nebr.—A record-breaking crowd turned out to witness the eighth annual northeast Nebraska Golden Gloves tournament. The results were as follows:

Lyle Sawatzke, Crofton lightweight titleholder, knocked out Len Hollingshead of the Madison C.C.C. team, while Duane Mauch, Bassett featherweight champion, knocked out John Goodteacher, Winside C.C.C. entrant.

Veteran Vernon Hixon from Clearwater moved to the semi-finals with a decision over Henry Eilers of Platte Center. Bud Killion, Wakefield, scored the quickest K.O. when he put Bernel Floras, Pilger heavyweight, away in 1:35.

Two fighters, Virgil Rice, Clearwater light-heavyweight, and Albert Berg, Madison C.C.C. lightweight, both won two fights to advance to the semi-final round.

Teams were entered by Madison C.C.C., Winside C.C.C., Crofton, Norfolk recreation and Elgin high school.

Rapid City, S. D.—Results of the amateur boxing tournament staged in this section were as follows: Flyweight, Don Eddington, Sturgis, automatically won title. No opponents.

Feather—Raymond Lafferty, C.C.C. of Lightning Creek, won title by technical knockout over Dick Johnson, Rapid City, who drew bye. Lafferty decisioned Leorne Anderson, Rapid City, in preliminary.

Bantam—Charles Crawford, Rapid City, won by technical knockout over Burton Pelkey, Rapid City, in only bantam bout.

Light-heavy—Frank Christenson, Whitewood, decisioned William Connelly, Quinn, in final after outpointing Howard Johnson, Wall, in other preliminary. Connelly drew bye.

Lightweight—George Tivis, Spearfish, decisioned Jack Shedd, Rapid City, for title in only match.

Welter—Charles Kasik, Fort Meade, won title by technical knockout in second over Darrell Knapp, Wall. Kasik drew first round bye, then outpointed Ray Sutherland, Custer, in semi-final. Sutherland had decisioned Robert Schone, Wall, in first preliminary. Knapp opened with decision over Daniel Ness, Conata, went to final on forfeit by Bernard Laudenslager, Scenic, who had decisioned Bob Dewar, Rapid City.

Middle—James McShane, Custer won by one-minute technical knockout over Royal Mitchell, Belle Fourche, in only bout.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Dan Desmond, sports editor of the Sioux City *Journal*, has returned to his home from the hospital, where he was treated for a double fracture of the right leg . . . . Nick Gergen of Watertown, S. D., is in charge of the Golden Gloves boxing tournament . . . . Ray Lindley was in charge of the Onawa, Ia., amateur boxing meet . . . . Earl McArthur, former Sioux City fistic ace, is busy as third man for several amateur boxing cards . . . . Wayne Armstrong, 155, New Castle, Nebr., won a T.K.O. over Johnny Shaughnessy in four rounds at Minneapolis, Minn. . . . . Leo Mahon, middleweight boxer from Ponca, Nebr., who won three straight Golden Gloves titles, intends to move east and join up with George Sheppard of Brooklyn.

More than 35 amateur boxers have entered the boxing tourney at Nashua, Ia. . . . . One of the largest Golden Glove boxing tourneys ever staged in Northwest Iowa is getting set to take off at the local Auditorium under the direction of the Sioux City *Journal* . . . . Fight fans around Iowa are watching with interest the doings of Frankie Nelson of Davenport, Ia., who is making a good record for himself around Portland, Maine, who bears watching.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO
By SHERIDAN BROWN

BABE HUNT of Ponca City had a left hand and he decisioned Buddy Baer in ten rounds at Boston. That was in 1935.

Gunnar Barlund of Finland also had a left hand and back in 1938 he stopped Buddy Baer in seven rounds at Madison Square Garden.

Comes 1941 and it seems that every three years Buddy fights a guy with a good left hand. The 1941 version is Eddie Blunt, a 224-pound Carolina Negro, who beats Buddy dizzy with his left paw and takes a decision at the Oakland Auditorium before 5,000 witnesses.

Blunt is fresh from being knocked silly by Lem Franklin in Chicago, but he has what it takes to befuddle the gigantic younger Baer. Blunt jabs Buddy incessantly, occasionally hooks to the head and slams his right to the body until Baer is bruised and weary, although he never gives up. Buddy tries desperately for a last-ditch knockout in the tenth round, but Blunt has been around and he does a nice job of evading the sledgehammer fists.

Every three years, Buddy Baer loses to a guy with a left hand and fumbles a possible shot at the heavyweight title. Perhaps it is just as well, for Joe Louis has a left hand and lots more.

Because Tommy Martin sports a monocle for publicity photos, speaks the King's English perfectly and fights with a Union Jack stitched to his pants, the local fight oracles pegged him as something of a novelty and voted him a 10 to 6 underdog for his Coliseum Bowl meeting with Pat Valentino, this city's candidate for white hope recognition. Milord Martin was badly underestimated.

The British Negro has something more than color, as he proved in the process of taking a ten-round decision over the local Italian. Martin is a fine boxer, can punch hard, and he was a bit too wise for Valentino, although it was as close as the paper on the wall until the tenth round when the Negro made victory certain by flooring Pat with a sharp right cross to the jaw.

The bitterly contested fight kept a full house in an uproar. Valentino let slip several golden opportunities after he had shaken the Negro with his powerful right hand punching. Martin was rocked from top to basement in the second and fifth rounds, but his greater experience got him out of trouble on both occasions.

Valentino is of the opinion that a rematch would wind up differently. He will have an opportunity to prove it, for the two are rematched as we go to press.

San Francisco's four-man delegation to the National Diamond Belt Tournament in Boston came home with two of the eight divisional titles. Connie Norden, Olympic Club heavyweight, and Mickey Daniels, Billy Wells' Negro welterweight from Fresno, each won two fights and a championship, while featherweight Buddy Jacklich was unexpectedly eliminated in his first try and light-heavy Paul Cavagnaro dropped a close decision in the finals after winning his semi-finals bout.

Despite his reverse in the East, Jacklich is rated this city's most promising amateur developed in the past year and will soon box professionally under Joey Fox, who handles Ray Lunny.

Violent Verne Bybee of nearby Brisbane, and Nick Peters, the Greek lightweight from Texas, fought savagely for ten rounds at the Coliseum Bowl and Referee Frankie Carter's draw decision was a concession to the visiting fireman's performance. Bybee definitely had the better of it. They slugged toe-to-toe during a major part of the action and the ten rounds were well-spiced with unethical tactics. Peters was outboxed when Bybee elected to do so, but Verne more than held his own in the punching sprees, supposedly Peters' strong point. Both were well bruised up, for the fight was one of the toughest brawls the Bowl has staged in some time.

Al Carlisle, the Indian from Fresno, trimmed Billy Azevedo, veteran Stockton welterweight, in a fast semi-windup.

A pair of undefeated lightweight prospects, Richie Shinn of this city and Ray Smith of Fresno, fought six rounds at the Coliseum Bowl and Smith is no longer undefeated. The bout replaced a scheduled tenner between Lloyd Marshall and Ralph DeJohn, which was called off when the latter broke a hand in training. Shinn, a Korean youngster, who was an outstanding amateur before he went pro last year, may be something to watch. He has won consistently and impressively in local engagements and of late he has picked up a Hollywood following by virtue of two sparkling victories scored at that city's Legion Stadium.

"Sheik" Rangel of Fresno knocked out "Flash" Sebastian, Filipino welterweight, in the eighth round of a sensational punching duel at the Oakland Auditorium. The Raisin City Armenian found the range in the eighth after seven rounds of high-powered socking and he dropped Sebastian twice with right hands before knocking him definitely out with a smashing right to the jaw.

Earl Turner, promising young East Bay welterweight, was badly overmatched when he was paired with Joe Ybarra in the semi-windup, scheduled for six rounds. The El Cerrito Mexican veteran won by a technical kayo in the fifth, after Turner had taken more than a little punishment.

The record books say that Lew Feldman is 33 years old, but when Ray Price, young Portland Negro, stopped him in eight rounds at National Hall, the Scotch-Hebrew lightweight from New York looked about ten minutes too young for his Social Security dividend. Feldman took a thorough pasting from the sharp-hitting colored boy before it was stopped.

RESIN DUST—Harold Blackshear belted out Eddie Sargota of Fresno in the fourth round of a fierce heavyweight brawl at Fresno . . . . Ray Lunny, San Francisco's youngster of the generation, is matched with Charley Gomer, Baltimore lightweight, as this is written. It will be Lunny's first start since he retired with a pair of cracked hands more than six months ago . . . . Brother Jack Lunny is definitely through with the ring and works at being first mate on a four-ton truck . . . . Maxie Baer was in brother Buddy's corner when Blunt won the decision at 10 to 1 odds and Maxie worked almost as hard as his brother . . . . Off to a fine start at National Hall, Promoter Frankie Scaler has shifted operations to the California Hall at Polk and Turk Streets. Lease difficulties drove him out of the Mission Street house . . . . "Flash" Sebastian came back from the Rangel setback to stop Elmer Lewis of Los Angeles in a main event at Oakland . . . . Johnny Fasano, veteran North Beach Italian welter, kayoed Lee Orey in five heats at the Coliseum Bowl . . . . Frank Tabor, who is running shows at the Oakland Auditorium, has tentatively signed Blunt the giant-killer with "Babe" Hunt, who licked Buddy six years ago . . . . Mickey Daniels, the National Diamond Belt welterweight champion, will turn pro under Billy Wells . . . . Jerome Lewis, Oakland colored middleweight, was killed in a tavern in Oakland . . . . George Evans, Negro middleweight out of Fresno, pulled the upset of the month by defeating hard-hitting Johnny Mattero of North Beach at National Hall.

Held to a draw by Ken Lindsay at Redding last month, Jackie Jurich went into Lindsay's backyard for the return go and won a decision after a sizzling fight . . . . Jimmy (Baby Tarzan) Delgadillo, a featherweight product of the local amateurs, has won three professional starts at this writing and shows a lot of promise . . . . Milo Theodorescu, Rumanian middleweight, and Stanley Hasrato, Yonkers, N. Y., light-heavyweight, were booked for local appearances by Frank Tabor . . . . Eddie Booker, the fine San Jose colored middleweight, had his first fight in too long when he met Chester Parks at San Jose. The audience got only a very quick look at Eddie, for he starched Parks in two minutes of the first round . . . . Eddie Erdelatz, who was one of the greatest ends ever to fill a St. Mary's College football suit, is determined to install boxing as a regular sport at St. Mary's. His first show went over in fine style and the card was largely made up of Gael footballers . . . . In contrast, consider the state of affairs at the local University of San Francisco. Four men turned out when they called for mittmen to represent the Green and Gold . . . . Thanks for your kind letters, and they'll all be answered as soon as possible.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

THE writer is the matchmaker for Texas's newest fight club, at Brownwood, location of the large army concentration, Camp Bowie. Although the city is rather small, there will be some 57,000 of Uncle Sam's fighting men stationed at Brownwood, which means not only a good field from which to draw patrons, but will also be the source of a fine array of fistic talent. Many boxers, good, bad and otherwise, who are in the service will be available and there is every indication that ere the year has passed, some really capable fighters may be developed. We would appreciate hearing from our friends over the country as well as any other fighters and managers wishing to work down in the cow country. The address: Memorial Auditorium, Brownwood, Texas.

After several different promoters had announced their intention of promoting in Houston, it remained for Bink West to grab the helm and ere this has appeared in print, Bink will have things going full blast. He has leased the spacious City Auditorium and will stage cards semi-monthly.

Your correspondent has known West for several years and it is with great pleasure that we highly recommend him to the fistic fraternity. Although a comparatively young fellow, he knows the business and has the ability to put boxing back on its feet in the state's finest city. We feel certain that he will avoid the mistakes that folded one of the best boxing towns in America and give everyone a fair deal.

Manuel Maizumi, Corpus Christi sportsman, has also announced that he will start weekly cards in that city. Corpus Christi also enjoyed fistic prosperity a couple of years ago and with the proper management that Maizumi can give it, should again become an important fight spot.

"Sad" Sam Slotsky is doing a remarkable job of rebuilding the game in San Antonio by giving the customers high class talent. Slotsky features international matches between topnotch Mexican boxers and Americans, which due to the large Latin population of the Alamo City, brings results at the box office.

Jimmy Erwin is gradually building up the club at El Paso and "Pup" Thomas is doing exceptionally well at Lubbock and Odessa. With Lew Raymond operating the best club in the South at nearby New Orleans, it looks like a real boxing boom for this part of the world. Raymond incidentally has also taken over the Negro club in the Crescent City, which has in the past been a great spot and should soon return to popularity with the colored fans. THE RING Magazine will be in demand in this sector.

Tillie Kid Herman, former middleweight star, has a fine looking young heavyweight in Eddie Ownby, San Antonio soldier who has scored 18 knockouts in 20 starts. Tillie operates a gym in San Antonio and has a stable of pleasing scrappers.

Quite a shock to the fight crowd in Texas was the sudden retirement of Travis McCall, the state's chief boxing inspector for the past year. Head Commissioner Joe Kunschik gave no reason for his action and at the present writing no successor has been named. We sincerely hope that the next appointee will not be merely a political favorite, but someone who can and will help boxing.

Kid Azteca, Mexican welter champ, stepped back into THE RING'S select 10, by beating Cocoa Kid in ten rounds. This writer had the pleasure of watching the current champion, Fritzie Zivic and Azteca in one of the grandest fights we ever saw, a year or so ago and the decision was so close the toss of a coin could have decided it. May we suggest, Mr. Jacobs, that you give New York fight fans a chance to see one of the world's really classy ringmen, Kid Azteca!

Besides Cocoa, two other American fighters went down in defeat in Mexico City rings when Tommy Speigal was beaten by Lupe Gonzales and Joey Silva lost to the Mexican lightweight king, Rudolfo Ramirez.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREAL'S first winter boxing show in years is scheduled for the Forum after these lines are written, with Jimmie McKimmie handling the promotorial reins. The much-ballyhooed tussle between Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight king, and Harry Hurst, Maurice Foreman's hard-punching young protege, is slated as the main attraction, and keen interest is being shown in this all-local "natural."

Local newspaper sports columnists built up the match between them and Eddie Quinn, Forum wrestling promoter, outbid McKimmie for Hurst's services, but finally gave all rights to the match to McKimmie. Hurst's earnings had never gone higher than $150 but he gets a guarantee of $850 with a privilege of twenty per cent—remarkably good terms for a challenger. Though Castilloux is strongly favored on his edge in experience and proven class, it is an ideal match for Hurst as he has much to gain and little, if anything, to lose unless he gets a very severe beating, which seems unlikely.

Both scored decisive victories after the match had been made. Castilloux met Tommy Speigal in a return bout at Toronto, where he dropped a close one to Speigal a few weeks previously, and redeemed himself by handing out a smart shellacking before a crowd that clicked the turnstiles merrily over the $5,000 mark, the best gate in Toronto for some time. Hurst, after having a damaged hand heal up, battered out an impressive win over Chester Rico at Ridgewood Grove, New York, for his 18th unbeaten engagement.

Oliver Shank, heavyweight star, missed out on a golden opportunity, for the time being at least, when he had to turn down an attractive offer to meet Pittsburgh's Harry Bobo at Baltimore in a ten-rounder. Shank accepted the bout, then had to cancel it two days later when his right hand got infected, shelving him for almost two weeks.

Sam Gibbs is now proudly calling attention to his third Canadian bantam title-holder in Eddie Petrin, rugged little Montrealer, who kayoed Alec McCullough, Hamilton, in five rounds of the semi-final to the Castilloux-Speigal fight in Toronto. The once active bantam division has fallen on evil days with the war pulling so many into the army and boys like Baby Yack, Lefty Gwynne and Harry Gerson retiring. Petrin is a strong, aggressive slugger, who can sop up all sorts of punishment, and though he doesn't compare to Bobby Leitham and Frankie Martin, two of Gibbs' previous champs, he does outclass the rest of the field now unless Jerry Blanchard, Cornwall's amateur Dominion champ, turns pro or Ken Lindsay, Vancouver's classy flyweight, puts on a few pounds.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CHICAGO can and will be a fistic center for boxing programs of national recognition, as shown by the $21,000 house at the Tony Zale and Steve Mamakos fight, with Davey Day opposite Nick Castiglione, North Side Italian puncher, in another match.

Davey Day was fresh from his recent victory over Nick Castiglione, encountered Billy Marquart of Winnipeg, Can., for ten rounds in the Infantile Paralysis Fund.

Marquart surprised the 8500 spectators by dropping Day with a right-hand belt to the jaw in the second round. Davey took advantage of the nine toll and worked cautiously for the remainder of the round. Commencing with the fourth round, Day took the upper hand and won the bout.

Lem Franklin, 200-pound Cleveland thunderbolt, put the crusher on Carl Vinciquerra in the fourth canto of a scheduled ten-rounder. In still a third ten-round affair, Quentin "Baby Face" Breese from Manhattan, Kansas, won a thriller from Jimmy Tygh of Philadelphia, Pa.

Shortly after the eighth round got under way, Breese measured Tygh with a well-timed right-cross that spilled the Philadelphian flat on his back for a count of nine. The crowd favored Jimmy, who was a recipient of several foul blows. In the curtain raiser, Gene Ward, West Side lightweight, who is coming along in great strides, had matters to his liking in his six-round scuffle opposite Eddie Lander, and won easily.

The sum of $3,000 was turned over to Ed Cochrane as the profits of the show.

Ken Overlin, globe-trotting 160-pound champion, visited Washington, D. C., the whereabouts of many of his triumphs, and Ken this time took down a unanimous decision over Tony Cisco of Norristown, Pa., at the end of ten heats.

Pete Lello, Gary, Ind., lightweight, met his Waterloo at the hands of the heavy fisted Jackie Wilson of the Pacific Coast at the Hollywood American Legion Stadium in round four. Lello received $1500 and two round-trip tickets for this match.

Leo Rodak, clever lightweight boxer, dropped a hairline decision to Everette (Young) Rightmire at Providence, R. I., at the end of ten rounds. This makes it two apiece for them.

Gene Ward, dusky lightweight warrior, is proving a very cagy underdog. This time Ward won on a technical kayo over Harvey Dubs of Windsor, Ontario, due to a severely cut forehead from a terrific right-hand bash in round eight.

Bobby Berger, local 152-pounder, held the sturdy Pole, Mike Sopko of Indiana Harbor, Ind., to a draw in a four-rounder. Jack Whitinghill of Bloomington, Ill., 160-pounder, defeated Leif Erickson, four rounds. Richard Rigali, Chicago bantamweight, stopped Ralph Balcom in the opening canto of their four-round tiff.

It has been revealed that Johnny Barbara, hard-punching Chicago middleweight, has been boxing for the past year with a broken rib sustained in his first fight with Fritzie Zivic. An X-ray showed the break.

Johnny Pleasant, Marigold fighter, who was a sensational Golden Gloves champion two years ago, lost to Phil Zwick of Kaukauna, Wis. He was stopped in the sixth at Milwaukee, Wis. On that same card, Gene Ward, another Chicagoan, won six out of six against Annunzio Ferrara of Milwaukee.

Huge Elza Thompson of Indianapolis, Ind., who scales a mere 246 pounds, belted Willi Snell out in the seventh round of an eight-rounder. On that same program, Joe Maxim of Cleveland, Ohio, 1940 Golden Gloves and National A. A. U. middleweight champion, scored his second professional boxing victory in as many attempts, gaining a well-earned decision over Frank McBride, South Side colored puncher, in eight. A third eight-round engagement revealed Orlando Trotter winner over Lou Thomas, also of Indianapolis. Trotter tipped the beams at 177 pounds, while Thomas hovers around 202 pounds. In the curtain raiser, Tony Vino, 153 pounds, of Davenport, Ia., drew with Johnny Rozina of Milwaukee in four rounds.

Leonard Bennett, who has made many a pleasing showing here in the Windy City, was kayoed by Slugger White in round seven in Baltimore, Md.

Nate Bolden, bronze punching middleweight contender from Chicago's South Side, had matters his own way against Saverio Turiello of Milan, Italy, in ten frames. For three rounds Turiello made a fight of it, but after that, it was all Bolden. In the semi-windup, Frank McBride, Chicago 165-pounder, ended his fracas with O'Dell Riley of Detroit in the fourth round. In fours, Clyde Alexander, lightweight newcomer from Los Angeles, surprised by scoring a three-round knockout over Wayne Fidler. Pepito Santini, featherweight from Detroit, Mich., whipped Andy Canal, and Leif Erickson, Minneapolis middleweight, conquered Johnny O'Hara, who since this biff, has entered into military service for Uncle Sam.

SLIPPING PUNCHES FROM THE GRANDSTAND—Frank Olender, New Britain, Conn.: Yes, Tony Zale, Leo Rodak and Pete Lello are of Polish extraction. For their photos you can write to the above at Trafton's Gym at 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago. No record book has been published since 1939. You ask me for a rating of middleweight boxers. See THE RING ratings.

Jimmy Parker, Middletown, Pa.: Your best bet is to line up a good fight pilot from one of the cities in Ohio.

Carmen Cook, a former New England lightweight champion, has notified me of his promising heavyweight, Johnny Cavalier of Canton, Ohio. Cavalier indulged in football at Notre Dame University, playing tackle during the '36 and '37 seasons. He is five feet ten inches in height and scales 212 pounds. He has had twelve professional fights to date, winning all along the K.O. route.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

MOSE BROWN, McKeesport's Brown Bomber, who has been underrated for some time, came through with a sweet victory over Jimmy Reeves, top ranking Cleveland light-heavyweight. The local boy scored a kayo in the second round at the upstairs arena of The Gardens. Brown dropped Reeves for counts on two occasions. In the first round the bell saved the Ohioan. Brown came out in the second and made short work, the end coming in one minute and forty seconds. Brown weighed 167 pounds and Reeves, 172.

Tommy Daniels beat Billy Morris in eight in a very good fight. Morris weighed 148½ and Daniels 143½. Steve Kulich of Leechburg won via T.K.O. in the second from Teddy Prichard of the Hill. Kulich weighed 159, eight pounds heavier than his last minute sub. Two Ton Tony Cira, Bloomfield's 250-pounder, made his professional debut by easily outpointing the veteran, Bearcat Jones of East Liberty, who weighed 188, in a four-rounder. Mimmie Adragna, 123, of Munhall, trounced Lou Fortunati, 123½, of Mt. Washington, in four. Jules Beck was the matchmaker.

Freddie Lenn, the fighting Marine of the South Side, again disposed of Lew Pitts of Homewood, this time in the ten round main bout at the Sports Arena in Lawrenceville. Lenn was the aggressor throughout and scored a no-count knockdown in the first round. Lenn weighed 155 and Pitts 158. George (Good Luck) Silvacy of Braddock won by T.K.O. in the fifth over the favorite, Sammy Secreet of Cecil. Referee Freddie Mastreen stopped it after Secreet suffered a deep gash over his right optic. It was the best fight of the night and also the best seen here in a long time. Sammy Parotto of the Hill lost by T.K.O. in the third to Earl (Popeye) Donaldson of Youngstown, Ohio. Donaldson scored four knockdowns before the referee intervened. Woody Sweeney scored a win in the four-round opener, his victim being Jimmy Rodgers. Both weighed 130. Jake Mintz was at the matchmaker's seat.

Carmen Notch reversed the defeat handed him a few months ago at Youngstown by Baby Kid Chocolate, when he trounced the Kid and then stopped him in the seventh round at Jake Mintz' Sports Arena. It was Notch all the way. Chocolate's lip was cut in the seventh and Referee Ernie Sesto stopped the affair. Notch at 151½ pounds had a five-pound weight advantage. George (Good Luck) Silvacy trounced Pete Spotti of Cecil in eight. Both weighed 147. Steve Kulich dropped a tough one to Lew Pitts in another eight-rounder. Pitts weighed 156, four pounds less than his opponent. Sammy Parotto of the Hill shellacked Billy Bates, a neighbor, in the opening eight-rounder. Parotto scored an eight count knockdown in the final round. This show drew the best crowd that has attended the Sports Arena shows.

JUST A JAB . . . . Henry Smith, Charleroi's entry in the Diamond Belts, brought home the 160-pound title, but went on to Detroit to be trounced . . . . Jake Mintz is operating a restaurant downtown . . . . Fritzie Zivic is vacationing in Florida with his mother, wife and children . . . . Joe Cannoni, former lightweight boxer, is now employed by the Pittsburgh Steel Co. . . . . Ralph Gizzy has definitely retired and is working in a steel mill at Donora . . . . Louie "The Sheik" is managing Collins men's department. . . . . Norma Jones doing very well with her poetry, her most recent one being of Joey Mattis, Charleroi's good looking middleweight prospect. . . . . Sammy Angott, N.B.A. lightweight champion, has challenged Lew Jenkins, another lightweight champ, to a title go to prove and bring out the real champion . . . . This world-wide publication can be obtained at all drug stores in town, not leaving out Fogel's cut rate, corner Tenth and Followfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa. Any information regarding the fight game around Pittsburgh may be obtained from me, but only if you enclose a self addressed envelope . . . . Neider Williams, Charleroi's gift to the fight game, has done a right good job on Henry Smith, who has turned out to be a very classy performer and good puncher. Less Huffman of Columbus, get in touch with Jules Beck, in care of the Pittsburgher Hotel, in regards to your recent letter.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

IN order to give Tony Cianciola a respite from bearing the whole burden as their Class A attraction, the Beer City club gave Phil Zwick the perennial Kaukauna ghost, a chance to become a local drawing card. Zwick was headlined against Johnny Pleasant, Negro from Chicago, and knocked him out in six rounds in rather impressive fashion. The fans were pleasantly surprised to see the Ghost take only a round and a half to warm up and then try to make a fight of it, while Pleasant went into a shell most of the time. Zwick hunted for a clean shot with his right, while nicking the Negro around, and finally found it as Pleasant came off the ropes in the sixth. Pleasant was counted out.

Annunzio Ferraro bid for better things in his bout with Gene Ward, but his best wasn't good enough. Ward got tough when he saw Nunzy wasn't aggressive, and tried to stop the Italian. After chasing Ferraro around the ring with a barrage of leather, Ward's attack petered out. Ferraro gained confidence and finished the fight with better work than he had started. Ward won the six-round verdict.

Ray McKnight beat Tony Vino in six rounds at 150. Billy Pierce vainly tried to show that he had graduated from the four-rounders in his session with Bob Berger. Pierce won in an uninteresting six. Johnny Roszina clouted Pat Ryan heartily to win in four. Ryan displayed plenty of heart, but little else. In the opener, Bobby Creed got off to a fine start by kayoing Billy Miller in the second.

Neenah staged a comeback after her New Year's Day attendance flop and turned out a good card. Speedy Schaefer, veteran Negro, who has become a favorite with Neenah fans, turned back Johnny Stevens in the six-round top. Schaefer even had the sturdy Stevens on the floor in the fifth. They are light-heavies. Jackie Simmons, Kansas City import, had little trouble with Bud Tibbetts and won an easy six-round decision. Bobby Creed looked very good in disposing of tough Ray Isaacs in the third. A hard right hand put Isaacs down, and the referee halted it when he arose. Johnny Roszina's non-stop punching was too much for Pug Barron, St. Paul, and he went out in the second. In his first fight, Johnny Block, Neenah's pride and joy, pleased his following by beating Buck Goebin in the opener.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—Tony Cianciola Martin knocked out Henry Schaft at Minneapolis with a withering attack in the first . . . . Jim Pierce turned in his best effort in beating Tito Taylor in five at Chicago . . . . Correction: In our last bit, we reported Indian Billy Lee had failed to go through with his bout with Baby Breese due to a cut eye. Lee did fight and lost by a kayo in eight . . . . Bobby Creed is a comer. He has scored three good wins since coming here . . . . Harry Winkler reports from Sunny California that Savior Canadeo lost to Rand Jackson at Hollywood, but was the victim of a poor decision. Canadeo picked pretty tough competition for his pro debut. Jackson is a good hitter and a clever boxer.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

HENRY ARMSTRONG made more friends by his gallant stand against Fritzie Zivic than he did in all his score of triumphs. Such is the psychology of fandom. Jack Dempsey heard the cry of the wolf pack from the very beginning all the way to journey's end at Philadelphia. He has been cheered ever since. It's different now; Henry's gone. Who can but wonder if his likes will ever pass this way again! And fight fans from "Sea to shining sea" have registered their verbal accolade down to the last man. It has been a privilege to be of Henry Armstrong's generation.

The Golden Glove '41 model will be about embattled when this month's RING comes out. The ill will usually engendered by the Gloves here has gotten off to a head start this year. The *Globe-Democrat* has already been accused of the usual manipulation. Charges and counter charges have charged the air, but the good old wholesome rancor isn't there this year.

Joe Triner, head of the N.B.A., spent a day in St. Louis last month. Mr. Triner had fine things to say about our Col. Griffin, chairman of the Missouri Athletic Commission, until Gov. Donnell is seated. Triner told about how Griffin had slaved to bring back the sport and how he had proved himself on the rating committee of the N.B.A. Jo-Jo may be right but it seems that the Colonel has taken a circuitous route to put this state back on the boxing map. If revoking Gabe Kaufman's license and failing to renew Pete Fabro's, is his method, then a Packhorse may be expected to win the Kentucky Derby. The fact that there has been but one boxing match held in St. Louis since Griffin took office, is eloquent enough testimony of how the Colonel has bled for boxing. Eh, Tom?

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

CHARLIE MURRAY would give a whole lot for a good punching light-heavyweight or heavyweight. This town is one of the best fight centers in the country, but a woeful lack of talent is keeping the fistic business in the doldrums. The new public auditorium would prove a mint for fighters who can fight. Boxers around the country with good records, especially big fellows, will do well to write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Those writing should be free from managerial contracts and tieups. Incidentally, the writer of this column would like to receive newspapers from various parts of the world. Thanks to Bill Sanderson of Swanfels, Australia, for sending the *Sporting Globe*.

Vince Plunkett, veteran manager and promoter, is staging amateur shows at the Eagles Hall . . . . The shows have drawn only fair crowds to date, but Vince figures on developing new faces and then cashing in later . . . . Plunkett formerly managed Steve Halaiko, national amateur lightweight champion and a very good pro for a number of years . . . . Art Johnson, who formerly promoted amateur boxing for the Orioles, is assistant manager of the Buffalo Hockey Club—and, as usual, Art is making good in the new field . . . . The purported shakeup of ring officials here has not taken place to date . . . . Rumor continues that one or two judges will be dropped and at least one referee.

HERE AND THERE—Ted Joyce, one-time kingpin of the Canadian featherweights, is working for a munition company in Toronto . . . . Joyce tried to enlist with the Canadian forces but was turned down on account of impaired vision . . . . Playfair Brown, also of Toronto, and one of the best known boxing promoters in Canada, is now a sergeant with the army across the border . . . . Ed (Don) George is kicking on boxers acting as referees for wrestling matches . . . . "Might as well have a tennis player officiate at a football game," muses Ed . . . . George thinks former grapplers should get the assignments for wrestling shows . . . . Beverly Webster has been boosted for the job of publicity director of the Memorial Hall. If anyone can handle this job right, it is the effervescent Webbie . . . . Webbie was an ace writer with the Buffalo *Times* until this newspaper ceased publication . . . . Lester McGowan, Irish kid from South Buffalo, keeps on winning bouts at bantamweight . . . . Les annexed the National title at Boston and is bowling over all opposition . . . . Junior Singer and Patsy Newman are bedecked in new uniforms for their jobs as chief second to wrestlers in the Bowser herd . . . . Jack Singer, gym proprietor, is keeping his big emporium open for amateur and pro boxers and is going along fairly well.

PICKUPS AROUND TOWN—Bert Finch is boosting his old middleweight boxing star, Lou Scozza, for the good work Lou is doing as a referee . . . . Scozza refuses to get excited and handles boxers and wrestlers with a quiet dignity that is gaining him plenty of respect . . . . Buffalo will probably not see Jackie Donovan fight this season . . . . The one-time amateur star is performing in out of town rings under the guidance of Eddie Mead . . . . By the way, we're all pulling for a quick recovery for the well-liked Mead and his friends here hope the big fellow will soon be on his feet again . . . . Chick Johnson, well known local second and trainer, has worked with Mead all over the country . . . . Joe Lewis writes from Cleveland that he will again promote boxing on a big scale in the Ohio metropolis . . . . Lester McGowan, youthful South Buffalo lad who won the National bantamweight amateur title, gives evidence of developing into a real attraction as a pro.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

THE fistic game in Syracuse is as dead as the proverbial dodo. Rumbles of planned activity are heard from time to time, with rumors and reports of a new group of promoters "taking over," but thus far they have been merely rumors. The annual Golden Gloves staged by the Syracuse *Herald-Journal* provided the only boxing action in months. As usual, the affair was well presented and there were plenty of spectacular ring wars in the tourney. Lawrence J. Skiddy, Francis Woolever, Bob O'Hara, Roy Simmons and Irving Robbins were responsible for this year's tournament and should be commended for the manner in which they put over the glove classic.

Evidently there is a lack of matchmakers throughout the country, judging by the number of letters we received from promoters seeking our services following a squib in our last column stating we were "open for offers for a new job." As this is written we have made no definite decision although some of the offers were flattering, even though from distant cities.

A fractured hand is keeping Ralph De John on the sidelines in California. Ralph suffered the injury while preparing for a coast bout with Lloyd Marshall . . . . Joe Netro, who has been in the boxing game for more years than he cares to remember, dropped into our office the other day to relay the information he has tied up with Billy Speary, the Nanticoke featherweight sensation. Joe is aiding Arthur Thomas in booking bouts for the coal region dynamo. Netro has good connections with Buffalo and Scranton clubs and has the knack of keeping his boys busy most of the time . . . . Jackie Brady, prominent a few years ago as a welterweight contender, and more recently proprietor of a gymnasium and restaurant, suffered severe stab wounds in the neck when attacked from behind by an assailant said to have a "grudge" against Jackie for being "bounced" out of Brady's restaurant some time ago. Brady is recovering in a local hospital.

LEFT-HOOKS . . . . The new auditorium planned for Syracuse is to get underway within the next two months, according to reliable reports . . . . Bill Reddy, sports ed of the Post-Standard, is running a daily "Laugh From Sports" article using art to dress up the frame and giving the boxing boys a break . . . . Hans Furst, former local grappling promoter, is now working for Uncle Sam in Buffalo . . . . Gabe Genovese, quartered in N'Yawk, should know his pal Sam Birney no longer conducts a haberdashery here . . . . Used to be a great hangout for fistic row and many the jack pots were cut up there by Gabe and his infamous hotfoot . . . . John D. Wilson, the jeweler pal of Jack Dempsey, played host to Ned Brown here recently . . . . Ned is Dempsey's ghost writer and press representative . . . . Archie S. Ajemian, beauty parlor and real estate operator who purchased the Olympic Boxing Club license, has sold his interests in "Archie and Ella" shop to Mrs. Edward Dillon, wife of the widely known detective here . . . . Ajemian is said to be "taking it easy."

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

THE actual opening of the Fairview Gardens, announcement of the Michigan A.C. to run shows, and more talk of Mike Jacobs' "big time" cards in the Olympia, takes in about all the fight news from Michigan this month. Jack Pearlman, a former fighter, is to be the head of the new club, which plans to run semi-weekly at Naval Armory. The veteran Tommy Walsh is his matchmaker and at present Pat Carroll, Sammy Secreet, Lee Oma, Orlando Trotter, and Georgie Toy are scheduled to box on the opening card. There have been plenty of reports emanating from New York regarding Mike Jacobs' proposed shows here, but no fights as yet.

Walter Sharp, who has the job of matchmaker for Mike Jacobs, started the Fairview Gardens, and this year he should do better, as boys doing well at the Fairview club will be given spots on Olympia cards. Three shows have been run to date, and the results follow: Rudy Kozole, River Rouge middleweight, split decisions with Buddy Waterman and outpointed Dempsey McPhail. Chuck Hirst stopped Len Nelson in five, but suffered a broken jaw, and will be out some time. Nelson lost to Billy Starr, nee Starkell. Starr dropped a decision to Eddie Martin. Larry Ray beat Pat Thomas but lost to Joe Michielove in a gruelling scrap. Bert Ardt defeated Gordon Ross.

Bobby McIntire crossed gloves with Maxie Berger at the St. Nick's arena in New York, and came out second after a thrilling scrap. This was the third meeting of this pair, and the best fight yet. Berger, rated No. 7 welter as this is being written, is smart, tough, and plenty capable. McIntire forced the going all the way, but Berger was in the scrap at all times, and after eight rounds that saw both shaken up, Maxie had a slight edge. McIntire has become quite a favorite with metropolitan fans. He boxed in most of the clubs, namely Coliseum, White Plains, Ridgewood Grove, Coney Island, and St. Nick's, and has always made a good hit.

The contractural difficulties of Young Kid McCoy were settled when Johnny McIntyre, his original manager, was paid $2,500, it was reported . . . . Harvey Dubs, Windsor lightie, got a tough break when his Chicago bout with Gene Ward had to be stopped in the ninth round, due to a cut forehead suffered by Harvey . . . . After a lot of struggling, Johnny McIntyre finally obtained the services of Dempsey McPhail, middleweight of Sidney, N. S., Canada. He lost to Rudy Kozole in his debut here, but with a little seasoning should make plenty of the leaders "break ground." In 25 fights in Canada, he scored 12 kayoes, to establish himself as a lethal puncher.

Harold Smith, colored Detroit welterweight, former idol of the amateurs, stopped Dick Demeray in eight rounds at Eau Clair, Wis. Smith is a pretty fair country fighter, and finds it hard getting opposition.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

BY remote control from Miami, Miami Beach and Coral Gables, Florida, we send you these fond recollections of boxing memories of New Jersey:

The two fights between Benny Levine and Hans Mueller. In the last one Levine was practically knocked out, lying on the floor but pulled himself together, climbed up and let loose a wild roundhouse right—Mueller was flattened with the punch.

Carl Anderson, who has developed so many amateur fighters and who deserves a post with the national government training the army. Now he's handling the sensational Wallace Cross, former national amateur heavyweight champion, going great as a pro.

Andy Watts, another hustler, who referees many of the amateur battles in New Jersey and who used to present bang-up cards at the Tri City Stadium in Union.

Battling Red, for his handling of Al Penkunis, alias Ben Bernie, in his memorable battle with Jack Torrance.

Babe Culnan, for taking it so easy all the time. Nothing worries him, not even a bad gate.

Ted Broadribb who spent much time in this state, and is now fighting the Big Fight in England. Ted was a grand sport here and everybody loved him.

Joe Donovan, Willie Ratner and John Beer for their excellent coverage of fights.

Jack Rapaport, one of the cleverest fighters ever developed in New Jersey.

Abie Bain, whose good friend, Maxie Rosenbloom, appeared in an act for us recently at the world famed Miami Biltmore pools, fishing the human fish. Maxie told us he gave Bain several parts in the movies.

Al De Vito, one of the most promising managers in the business. Handles Mario Centi and Phil Sharkey and wants to take them to Miami. Write Bill Gore, care this writer, Al.

Our address is 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. Mail will be forwarded to us here in Florida.

Max Baer, for giving so many pleasant hours of entertainment at New Jersey fight camps.

Mickey Walker of Elizabeth for giving so many years to the fight game and still fighting in the battle of business.

Don Petrin, for his two draws with the much heavier Tony Galento. Don is now in the coin operator business and doing well.

Joe Grace, who always keeps his self respect despite his association in the fight game.

John Donnelly, who always likes to argue even if he is dead wrong.

Florence Gross, for being kind enough to forward our mail.

Lou Halper, who was always in there punching and fighting to the last bell.

Tommy Ross, because he helped make Maxie Fisher a well conditioned battler.

Jimmy Marsilla, for his busy pace as a fight manager. He is always in action and it is difficult to keep up with him.

Sonny Banks, one of the most popular Negro managers in the country. Always rates a big hand wherever he goes.

IN WATERBURY, CONN.
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

IRISH EDDIE DOLAN, Waterbury's welterweight contender, forced Dewey Anderson, from Miami, Fla., to retire in the third round owing to a badly cut right optic at the Buckingham Hall. The bout was very good. Dolan was put down for a no-count. In the other twin feature of eight rounds, Jimmy Bell put the crusher on Pete Koloff, welterweight, in the fifth canto.

Hard-hitting light-heavyweight Art McAlpine sent his slugging foe, Leo Everett, into dreamland with a terrific right hand smash to the jaw in the second round. In the six-round contest in which there was plenty of hard punching, Frankie Young and Sidney Levine fought a draw. Billy Brown, Waterbury mitt slinger, gained the verdict over Young Warren, on points in the four-round curtain raiser.

At the Buckingham Hall, Irish Eddie Dolan scored another victory when he beat Carl Dell by a narrow margin in a feature eight-round attraction. Tony Gillo, light-heavyweight, slugged away to win the duke over Tubby Noble, in the six-round semi-final. Sidney Levine outpunched Frankie Foley in six. Maxie Katz, middleweight, hammered out a four decision over Benny Memmo, while Charley Selig and Frankie Young fought to a draw in a six-rounder.

In the November, 1940, issue, an error appeared when Irish Eddie Dolan was reported as losing to Johnny Bellus. It should have read that Dolan was the winner over Bellus.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

IT looked like "old times" to see the Main Street gym packed to the rafters with a howling crowd, as it was on Al Lang's opening night last month. It had been quite some years since this scene had been enacted in the old building. Promoter Lang reopened the place at the Downtown Arena and his first program was slam-bang action from start to finish. Lightweights Larry Cisneros of Colorado and Ray Price of Portland, slugged six rounds to a draw in the main event. Cisneros was dropped twice and receipted for a terrific lacing in the early rounds, but his raw courage and unconquerable spirit kept him the aggressor throughout and earned him the draw.

It appears that Lang is to successfully fill a need—weekly action fights in downtown Los Angeles. We hope Silent Al reaps the just rewards for his efforts.

The highly publicized Rush Dalma proved a flop in his clash with Manuel Ortiz at the Hollywood Stadium. The Filipino was stopped in the third round by a little Mexican scrapper who is really as good as Dalma was supposed to be. The banties fought at close quarters all during the first two rounds with Ortiz having much the better of the exchanges, scoring at will with uppercuts to Dalma's face.

At the end of the second, the Filipino's features showed the result of the pummeling he had been receiving. Dalma fell flat on the canvas from a left-hook early in the third round and remained on the floor, holding his glove over his right eye while being counted out. Dalma's seconds explained that the Filipino was in too much pain to continue. Ortiz looked good enough to be fighting for the title. The weights were Ortiz 116, Dalma 120.

Chief Evening Thunder, 134, and Georgie Hansford, 127, (much too light for his own good) went to a draw in the six-round semi.

Babe Antuna, 125, decisioned Serio Mendoza, 128, in feature prelim.

Lew Feldman, veteran New York lightweight, chalked up an easy six-round decision over Jimmy Liddell, Los Angeles Negro, at the Ocean Park Arena. Vern Earling, 169, Idaho, iced Colbert Brussart, 164, New Orleans, in the third round of the semi-windup.

The revival of fights at the Main St. Gym sure brought out the "old timers." Among the "old guard" who were there "reminiscensing" on the opening night were Dutch Myers, Bob Perry, Suey Welch, Joe Rivers, Carlo Curtis, Joe Levy, Bert Colima, Gig Rooney, Pop Foster and Tom O'Grady.

Jackie Wilson wasted little time in his bout with Pete Lello at the Hollywood Stadium. The Black Wasp came out fighting at the opening bell and the result was a foregone conclusion within two minutes' time. Wilson found Lello an easy target for his murderous right-cross and he rocked the Chicago Pole repeatedly with this stick of dyanimte.

Wilson dropped Lello just as the gong ended the first round and Pete was a dizzy battler as he trudged to his corner. Jackie administered a severe beating to his game foe all during the second, and Lello was on the canvas when the bell ended the third at the count of seven. Although still on his feet, Lello was unable to defend himself when the one-sided affair was halted after only thirty seconds of the fourth round. Lello had to resort to considerable holding and back-peddling to last even the three rounds, for Pete was in there against a determined sharpshooter who is capable of defeating any lightweight in the country. Wilson weighed 138, Lello 137.

In the semi-final, Red Nibert, 173, Louisiana, copped the nod over Vern Earling, 167, Idaho, by the continual use of a stiff left jab.

Ray Campo, 127, outpointed Kent Martinez in the special prelim.

Chico Romo, 145, Denver, gained the duke over Elmer Lewis, 147, Redondo, in a free-swinging six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Lewis was down for a nine-count in the fourth.

Frankie Hammer, 186, Oakland, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Clash Clinton, 183, New Orleans, in the semi-windup.

Amateur boxing is picking up a bit. There are now six clubs in this vicinity, with rumors that two more are to reopen shortly.

Steve Strelich, a former wrestler with lots of friends throughout California, has erected an arena at Bakersfield. Steve promotes both wrestling and amateur boxing, and his club is going over with a bang.

The Boxing Coaches' Association, with Tom O'Grady as matchmaker, is promoting at the Pasadena Arena.

Bob Marx has opened up the Santa Ana club. Jim Jeffries at Burbank, George Stewart at Ontario, and Belle Martell in Los Angeles, are all showing to capacity houses each week.

Is Baby Arizmendi to fight for, and probably win, the lightweight title after all his years of campaigning? Maybe not, but all the thousands of fans who could crowd in the Hollywood Stadium to see the Baby clash with Toby Vigil, left the arena feeling that Arizmendi is today a more formidable contender for the title than ever.

Vigil entered the ring a favorite, but he was pummeled from pillar to post and only his great courage and wonderful recuperative powers kept him in there to the finish. Arizmendi hounded his clever opponent from the very start and he had Toby reeling from steaming lefts and rights before the scrap was a minute old. Arizmendi staged another furious bombardment in the second, which had Vigil rocking like a willow in the wind. The Baby felled Toby for a nine-count and had him groggy throughout this thunderous second.

A good sized crowd turned out for Promoter Jack Means' opening card at the San Bernardino arena. Means featured Babe Brandelli of Venice and Chief Evening Thunder of Oklahoma, in his first main-event. These two sluggers hit each other with everything except the ring posts until the fifth round, when Brandelli ran out of gas and lost by the T.K.O. route.

Southern California is in need of two or three capable, wide awake promoters to take over the Olympic or Shrine Auditorium and the Wilmington Bowl, but this locality is sure well supplied with talent. In training at the Manhattan Gym at this time are Turkey Thompson, Ray Lunney, Jackie Wilson, Red Green, Petey Scalzo, Freddie Steele, Baby Arizmendi, Solly Krieger, Big Boy Bray, Tommy Cobb, Lew Feldman, Georgie Hansford, Bobby Siegel, etc. While at the Main St. Gym can be seen such performers as Tommy Martin, Ceferino Garcia, George Latka, Manuel Artiz, Toby Vigil, Jimmy Garrison, Leon Zorritta, Tony Chavez, Tiger Wade, Nick Peters, Yancy Henry, Jimmy Casino, Andy Scrivani, Ray Price, Larry Cisneros, Carlos, Chavez, etc.

Savior Canadeo, 147, Chicago, and Chico Romo, 145, Denver, fought six rounds to a draw at the Ocean Park Arena.

Frankie Hammer, 181, Oakland, decisioned Jim Lane, 190, Long Beach, in the six-round semi-windup.

Turkey Thompson won the State Athletic Commission's recognition as California heavyweight champion by punching out a 10-round decision over Tommy Martin at the Hollywood Stadium. Thompson, a 2-to-1 favorite, was expected to stop Martin and during the first two rounds such an ending was looked for at any moment. Thompson carried the fight to Martin from the start and nailed Tommy with some heavy punches in the opening round that rocked the Britisher to his heels. After pasting Martin around for three rounds, Turkey slowed down, for the London Negro proved to be a tough customer. Thompson concentrated on body punches from the fourth to the eight rounds, but with little effect, as Martin continually tied him up and forged ahead in three of these rounds with two-fisted spurts. It was not until the ninth that Thompson again took command due to a right that injured the Londoner's left eye. Martin back-pedaled all during this ninth round, with Thompson in hot pursuit, but Turkey could not land another effective blow. It was in the final round that Thompson turned a close fight into a decisive victory. He felled Tommy for a seven-count and completely closed the injured eye. Turkey dropped Martin three times more before the final bell, but the game Britisher was still on his pins at the finish. Each weighed 183.

Tommy Cobb, 119, San Jose, and Nat Corum, 120, Los Angeles, fought six fast rounds to a draw in the semi-windup. These bantams had the crowd in an uproar with their heavy hitting. Cobb was down for a seven-count in the fourth. The Stadium was packed by 7 o'clock and thousands were turned away.

Local fistic celebrities got together at a Boxing Night program staged by the Los Angeles Elks. Besides members of the State Athletic Commission, sport writers, leading fight managers, etc., such great pugilists as James J. Jeffries, Tommy Ryan, Jimmy McLarnin, Willie Ritchie, Jack Root, Fidel LaBarba and Spike Robson were in attendance.

Harry Winkler staged the boxing program, with Red Green, Tommy Cobb and Soldier Stanley in the feature bouts.

Promoter Linn Platner staged San Diego's "natural"—the bout between middleweights Archie Moore and Shorty Hogue—before a turnaway crowd. Hogue's aggressiveness and hard hitting again earned him the victory in this hard-fought 10-rounder, although the clever Negro had Shorty in a bad way in the sixth. This was the second meeting between the Jacumba slugger and the St. Louis boxer, Hogue having decisioned the colored star just before he left for Australia.

It appears that San Diego is to be back in the picture again. The Shorty Hogue-Archie Moore go attracted a $4000 gate and Linn Platner has other attractive matches in the proposed Shorty Hogue-Jimmy Casino clash and a Sonny Boy Walker-Chuck Crowell go. A few years ago, the San Diego Coliseum was one of the coast's most successful clubs, and Promoter Platner intends that his club shall again have that distinction.

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LEST I FORGET—Gig Rooney has taken over Carlos Chavez, undefeated Mexican featherweight of Los Angeles . . . . Solly Krieger, New York Jewish light-heavy, is in L.A. seeking action . . . . The reserved section of the Hollywood Stadium was completely sold out in one hour after tickets went on sale for the Thompson-Martin go . . . . Petey Scalzo, who has remained here since his bout with Lemos, is signed to meet Guy Serean at the Hollywood Stadium . . . . Babe McCoy is to reopen the Eastside Arena with professional boxing this month . . . . Maxie Vigil, featherweight brother of Toby, has started doing his year for Uncle Sam . . . . There must be something to the Freddie Steele comeback talk, as the former middleweight champion is working out daily at the Manhattan gym . . . . Leroy Evans, colored heavyweight of Buffalo, is still in L.A.

Eddie McKenna, clever bantamweight of fifteen years ago and now manager of Guy Serean, plans to promote professional boxing at the Huntington Park arena, formerly an amateur club . . . . Vince Dundee, former middleweight champion, is now making his home in Hollywood. . . . Pop Hanlon, a figure in California boxing circles for nearly fifty years, has passed away . . . . George Leonard's good looking welter, Tony Canelli, was impressive in winning his first pro fight.

Ray Lunney, classy San Francisco lightweight, is toughening up at Dutch Myers' ranch, near Los Angeles, for a return to the ring this month . . . . Jack Means is the latest brave soul to try to put professional boxing over at San Bernardino . . . . Quite a few former middleweight champs in L.A. at the present time, namely, Tommy Ryan, Al McCoy, Vince Dundee, Freddie Steele, Solly Krieger and Ceferino Garcia.

Poppy Zasker is doing better than all right on his second New York invasion. Both his scrappers, Al Smith and Chief Crazy Horse, have caught on with New York fans . . . . Lee Ramage, former heavyweight, has been appointed boxing instructor at the Naval Training Station in San Diego . . . . Leave it to Wirt (One Shot) Ross to produce the unusual in fighters. He now has a pair of heavyweight twins, the Dalton brothers . . . . Our local fight managers are becoming smarter, at least a dozen of them have subscribed to THE RING during the month.

These Blessed Events are becoming quite common among the local fistic colony. The most recent to become papas are Ceferino Garcia (a daughter) and Eddie Stanton (a son) . . . . Johnny Maurry's classy amateur bantam, Al Medrano, winner of Pacific Coast Golden Gloves tournament, is entering pro ranks this month . . . The European war hasn't yet dampened THE RING reader's interest, this correspondent having received letters from China, South Africa, Australia, Germany and England during the past month . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June Street, Hollywood, Calif.

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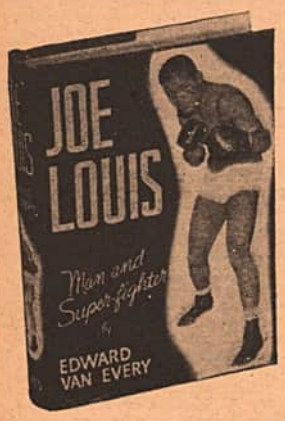

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

HERSCHEL JOINER, fine Cincinnati Negro lightweight failed to hurdle the "unexpected" at Cincinnati's Music Hall and Leo Rodak of Chicago won the 10-round decision. Rodak weighed 132½ pounds and Joiner 136.

Efforts are now being made by Promoter Benny Becker to bring Rodak back against Joiner.

Carmen Cook, former New England lightweight champion, has turned to his first love and is now managing Johnny Cavalier of Canton, Ohio, a good heavyweight puncher. Cook believes he has a coming champion in the big 212-pound, 25-year-old Ohioan and Carmen plans to teach his protege plenty of his own former tricks, which were of great variety.

Cavalier, a big knockout success in the amateur ranks, attended Notre Dame College where he played star tackle on the Fighting Irish teams of 1936 and 1937. He also won the heavyweight boxing title for Notre Dame.

Promoters interested in booking heavyweight Johnny Cavalier can contact Cook at 270 Frank St., Bridgeport, Conn.

At Akron, Ohio, Buddy Knox of Dayton, weighing 188 pounds, defended his claims to the Ohio title when he set back Dan Merritt, 194 pounds, Cleveland challenger, in 10 rounds. Plans are still pending to match Knox with Buddy Walker in either Columbus or Cleveland, where such an Ohio heavyweight match will draw better.

Hammond, Indiana — Selman Martin, 208 pounds, won the decision in 10 rounds over Johnny Paychek, Des Moines, Ia., 188 pounds. According to reports, Paychek announced his definite retirement, following the Martin defeat. Martin looks like a comer.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . . the talk is filtering in the air again for a gigantic Convention Hall for Cincinnati . . . . If such a building becomes a reality, this department suggests the city hire a competent boxing matchmaker, of the type of Herman Katz, to promote the fight sport in the Queen City . . . . Not since Katz left the city has boxing enjoyed its fair weather days for fans, managers and fighters alike . . . . During the Katz regime everyone made money . . . . Joe Basco of Barberton, Ohio, just about has his featherweight, Lloyd Pine, primed for some big money matches . . . . Ray Bartlett is shooting for big time boys for his Columbus, O., bantam, Freddie Pope, a good one . . . . Hats off to the fine work of the Veterans Boxers Association in Philadelphia, Pa. . . . THE RING Magazine can be purchased at any of the leading Greater Cincinnati news agencies or hotel stands . . . . It is truly the boxing bible in this territory . . . . If your name isn't mentioned in THE RING, you just aren't in . . . . And regards to managers take a tip for advertising in the managers' directory of THE RING . . . . here's the tip . . . . shoot that ad into THE RING today . . . . By popular demand I have revived my national wrestling ratings and full information on this can be secured through my address above . . . . Perry Winkle, light-heavyweight, and Ole Holde, heavyweight, recognized by the A.F.W. commission as world's wrestling champions in their respective divisions, are two champions who are clamoring for chances on Col. Kilpatrick's shows in the NLY. Garden . . . . Also are ready for any business with Jack Herman of Buffalo . . . . Nick De Marco of New York has a good lightweight in young Tony Rocco . . . . Jackie Wilson's T.K.O. four-round victory over Pete Lello at Los Angeles brings Walter Melrose's colored lightie right back into the world photo as leading challenger in this book . . . . Karl Ogren, Duluth, Minn. promoter, bulletins he will feature lightweight youngsters, Mike Valentine and Dave Nins . . . . Managers, get your lightweights before Mr. Ogren . . . . Henry Huerta's 10-round draw with Bobby Green at Atlantic City on January 10 should favor Huerta among the leading featherweights, his manager, Jack Lofthouse of Peoria, Ill., writes in . . . . we agree . . . . And once again to keep up with boxing, keep in touch with THE RING, boxing's beloved bible.

At Louisville, Ky.—Gib Jones, Cincinnati's up-and-coming junior heavyweight, stepped out with a six-round feature decision over Jimmy Davis, highly touted Owensboro, Ky., star. Jones is a fine prospect.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS is the newly crowned N.B.A. light-heavyweight king. He got the nod after fifteen gruelling rounds with Melio Bettina, former New York 175-pound champion of Beacon, N. Y., at the Arena, before a large crowd that paid around $20,000. Promoters Bob Brickman and Bennie Goetz were happy with the turnout as well as the action these boys put up.

Going into the thirteenth round, Bettina was in front by a shade, and while having his best round, it was taken away from him by Referee Joe Sedely for butting. This is the round that cost him the title. Had Bettina won that round he would have won the title. But there was nary a boo in the whole place when Joe Triner of the N.B.A. awarded Christo the championship belt.

Jimmy Bivins was at the ringside and was tickled that the Greek won, as it puts him right up on the top, because he once defeated Anton and after having the champ on the deck in their second brawl lost a questionable decision. Bivins was a natural middleweight when he fought these two great fights, but after a little vacation, combined with a little woodchopping, he now weighs around 172 pounds. A third match between the Greek champion and Jimmy Bivins for the 175-pound title would draw $35,000 here in Cleveland.

Belting Jimmy Reeves was on the comeback trail when he put the T.K.O. on Willie Pavlovich of New York in the fourth round, because of a cut eye, although Reeves was the master throughout.

Lee Sheppard, a good local colored lightweight who never could get a break, subbed for Mike Gamiere in the main prelim against Chief Crazy Horse and won four out of six rounds although the judges didn't think so. Lee was way out in front for the first four rounds, but tired badly in the last two. Sheppard incidentally holds a couple of decisions over Sammy Angott. They met a few times.

Joey Sper defeated Don Blatchford of Bowling Green in a fast prelim. Sper looked good even though he was fighting under a handicap. Joe just buried his mother five days before. He weighs 162 pounds.

Joey Maxim made his pro debut when he won the duke over Bobby "Boom" Berry in a hair-raising bout. He then went to Chicago to win an eight-round decision over Frank McBride. Joey is handled by his long friend, Vic Rebersak.

Beauford Glover, former amateur champion, stepped into the pro circles with a knockout victory in the second round over Juan Tomaz (Thomas) of Medina, Ohio. Glover is being handled by Wilfred Carter, trainer of Jimmy Bivins.

Buddy Knox, Dayton, Ohio, heavyweight, won a lopsided decision over Cleveland's Dan Merritt in 12 rounds at Akron to climax a charity show, in a packed house. Johnny Sheppard of Cleveland (brother of Lee) knocked out Frank Berry of Lorain in the first round.

Jackie Wilson stepped back into the lightweight picture when he kayoed Pete Lello at Los Angeles. Jimmy Reeves suffered the second knockout in his life when he hit the deck six times, in a bout with Mose Brown at Pittsburgh. It looks as though Reeves will now quit boxing.

Lou Jallos, formerly of Cleveland, who now resides in Detroit, has just been appointed by the Michigan State Athletic Commission as a referee. Lou was a clever lightweight.

The Plain Dealer Golden Gloves tournament is all over for another year. The champions are as follows: Open division, Paul Carbetta, 112 pounds; Buddy Smallwood, 118 pounds; Sammy Derrico, 126 pounds; Jimmy Timateo, 135 pounds; Sonny Horne, 147 pounds; Clint Conway, 160 pounds; Gus Mulner, 175 pounds, and Allen Aubrey, heavyweight. In the novice division: 112, Leonard Waddell; 118, Paul Reed; 126, Leon Spencer; 135, Jimmy Jockum; 147, Chuck Bontempo; 160, Samson Powell; 175, Alex Phillipopolous; heavyweight, Leroy Whipple.

Sonny Horne of Niles, Ohio, was the star. He upset the dope when he beat Johnny Lawer, three to nothing. For a kid seventeen, this Horne has the makings of a real champion. He is handled by Matt McGowan, a policeman at Niles. McGowan was a pretty fair fighter in his day.

The night of the Christoforidis-Melio Bettina fight, the Post Office Clerks drew a crowd of 3,500 and the Knights of Columbus drew 1,200 fans at amateur shows.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland.

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To Our Readers

The RING Editor is extremely grateful to the many readers from all parts of the world who have been sending him the latest stamps from their country for The RING Collection. Such contributions are deeply appreciated.

I hope many more of our readers will join those who have been so thoughtful.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

ONE of the chief bills confronting the Florida State Legislature when they swing into session this spring, is that of planning a State Boxing Commission, which is greatly needed to legislate boxing activities in order to accumulate fistic success in this state. Submitting the bill is a man who has been working on the measure for weeks, State Representative James Horrell of Orange County. Outside assistance was capably given, as expected, by THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, who outlined his views via the mail route to Representative Horrell and our Honorable Governor, Spessard Holland, both recently elected, and also sent to Mr. Horrell all state bills from which to pattern the Florida measure. Mr. Horrell is confident of the bill's passage, and when drafted into regular form will be submitted to the American Legion, V.F.W. and the National Guard, under whose sponsorship boxing is permitted in the state.

This writer is asking every boxing lover in Florida to write their county's State Representatives in care of the State Capitol and ask for the passage of such a bill. Go to it, fans; the future of Florida boxing hangs upon the submittance.

Here are a few words justly deserved of the West Palm Beach promoter, Don Boggess. This season, being his first at the club, is well thought about by W.P.B. fans for Don has brought them new faces and fighters who fight. Also, several promising prospects have been unveiled and are equally favorites with the customers as the name cuffers. Nice work in there, Donny.

Truly a golden opportunity for Jacksonville is the Golden Gloves Amateur Boxing Tournament (Suwannee States) to be held here, of which complete results and details will be given in the next copy of THE RING. Nothing but the best words to the Lions Club and local playground-recreation committee, who introduce Golden Gloves boxing to Jacksonville. M. W. Peterson, chairman of the board, announced that the tournament will be aiding local charitable needs, such as the Opportunity House; Hope Haven, home of the underprivileged kiddies; and to the blind of Jacksonville. (Swell, Pete). Help is being given him by Ken Barrett and Mike Lawrence, two toppers.

Promoters and matchmakers should follow Don Boggess' method to give loyal fight fans a real fistic treat. Simply get the best prelim talent and feature them in ten rounders, as Don did. Action evidenced the West Palm Beach fight matchmaker's ability and the spunky lads put on a show that would have shamed their experienced "brothers." The Jimmy Lowery-Frankie Thomas clash was a honey all the way with Lowery having an edge after ten rounds of long range exchangers. He had Thomas down in the latter rounds, but heard the verdict, "Draw."

In the best of the night, a newcomer, Irish Mickey Canty of Springfield, Mass., received a three-round T.K.O. over Freddie Barja. Barja did O.K. until the fight was stopped. They won the extra purse prize for best action.

In another good bout, Jack Patton scored a kayo in the fifth over Wally Johnson. Billy Murray, a promising youngster, kayoed Johnny Mader in the first round. Mader suffered a broken nose. Murray and Lowery are the prospect talks of the state and both under Bill Gore. The first named laddie is a featherweight and Lowery a middleweight.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Lake City, S. C. featherweight, received a great honor from Eddie Borden and THE RING in being named the best featherweight prospect of the month. Hatcher copped his second win over Justo Jiminez in Miami Beach and is now one of the most popular scrappers in the Resort City. Just for good measure, Hatcher also walloped Mike Martinez to cop another win and in the total of 20 rounds between Jimmy and Jiminez-Martinez. THE RING's best prospect garnered 17 of the rounds.

Tommy "The Terrible" Gomez, good looking heavyweight prospect from Tampa, spilled Pietro Gorgi for four downs in Sarasota before a good crowd. The last knockdown was the finish for Pietro. Gomez's record now shows him in 28 bouts and winning 22 with knockouts. Good, aye?

Two consistent winners, Jimmy Lowery and Billy Murray, came out well in their latest clashes. Lowery tripped Bob Sippi in two rounds and Murray stopped Tommy Green in three.

Mark Fannon, THE RING's capable New England fight writer, enjoyed a week in Jacksonville and two in Miami Beach. Mark fell in love with Florida; hated to leave, but his RING duties had to be given attention.

What they say about THE RING Magazine . . . . Broadway Johnny Cox, fight publicity director for Lew Raymond and managing the best welterweight in the South, Harry Weekly: "THE RING is very popular in New Orleans and the entire state, as it is a fine book and a great tonic for boxing fans as well as for the people in the fight game" . . . . Mucha Gracios, Johnny . . . . Several men who want their identity under cover have asked me of the possibilities of the professional fight game in Jacksonville, and in building a big fight club here. Whoever does build one here has a gold mine, I'll say that now . . . . There are greater possibilities and the city is booming as never before . . . . To "Macon Fight Fan"—Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, DID NOT award a Ring Belt to your promoter, Johnny Lamb or to fighter Tiger Eddie Spencer, symbolizing the Southern welterweight championship . . . . The best welterweight in my estimation in the South today, is Harry Weekly of New Orleans and managed by Broadway Johnny Cox . . . . I do not rank Spencer with the best in the Southern welters. I want to thank you for your letter.

Well, readers, here you all are, the long awaited fight and result of the Tommy Gomez-Marty Clark fistic feature that drew 5,500 customers into the Benjamin Fjeld boxing arena in Tampa. And had Promoter Frank LaMarque more room in the house, the turnstiles would have clicked further. Gomez scored a surprising one-round knockout over his erstwhile city rival, Marty Clark, to further establish himself as one of the coming up heavyweight hopefuls in the game today. So powerful were Tommy's home slams to Clark's button, that little hope was held for the latter in that action filled opening canto. They started slugging at the sound of the bell and both landed hard cuffs. Gomez slipped to a knee but the Tampa Terror got right up and started the real fireworks. Boring into Clark, Tommy got him in a neutral corner and whammed a hard right to Marty's button, who staggered from the impact of the blow. He was badly hurt, it was visible.

Then a wild exchange of blows and Clark went down but got up without a count. Gomez, sensing the kill, rushed in with another hard right, then a left to the chinny chin-chin and again, down went Marty. He tried hard to get up, but alas. There was too much power in the gloves of Gomez. Wonder what Mike Jacobs is thinking about now. How about Florida, Mike?

A brief sketch about the two best preliminary boys in Florida. Yep, Bill Gore is the manager and is doing wonders with the youngsters. Jimmy Lowery, a hard punching middleweight, and Billy Murray, a clever lightweight, are the lucky lads to be under the Gore tutorship. Lowery has a fine record. Having engaged in 20 combats, Jimmy was victor in 18; 14 by the kayo route; one draw and one loss. Murray, in ten bouts has yet to taste defeat. Real talent.

According to M. W. Peterson, head of the Jacksonville Golden Gloves Tournament, Chaplain Charles O. Pate, 31st Dixie Division, Camp Blanding, was a former boxer of note with the American Expeditionary Force during the World War. The Fighting Chaplain was a champion in his class, as were Gene Tunney and Bob Martin. Mr. Pate is very interested in our G.G. meet, says M.W.

Al Gilbert, the Washington glover going nifty in Florida, trounced Jack Baggett easily in West Palm Beach, a ten rounder. Al copped eight of the cantos.

In the semi, the popular Irish Mickey Canty, Springfield, Mass. welter, took the nod from Jack Patton, with a pretty boxing exhibition. Watch him. Jimmy Lowery, 149-pounder, was given a T.K.O. over Walter Portugal, 148, when the ref, Charlie Duffin, wisely halted hostilities due to Wally's bad eye. Billy Murray, weighing 134, gave away ten big pounds, smacked his opponent, Soldier Tagg, twice with righters to be given a T.K.O. for another victory for Bill Gore.

Ben Brown, making a comeback, was held to a ten-round draw by Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C., in a Miami Beach ring. Brown weighed more than he ever did in his career, 171, while Gilbert was 10 pounds less. It was a good fight with nifty exchanges throughout. Neville "Tiger" Beech, another on the comeback road, did well in stopping veteran Tommy Davenport in the sixth. The Tiger's punching closed both eyes, and had blood streaming from Davenport's nose.

In a dull fight that was by no means his fault, Jimmy Kidd Hatcher defeated Carl "Red" Guggino in a Miami Beach tenner. Jimmy had the Missus again in the corner and handling her part very well.

The semi between Jimmy Lowery and Dixie Walker, welters, fans saw a nifty rally by Lowery to come out ahead and with the decision over his opponent. Twenty-one wins, one draw and one loss is Jimmy Lowery's standing now.

Joe Ackerman copped a six-round decision from Eddie Polo. Joe won on aggressiveness and the decision was popular for the underdog . . . . Harry Wilson is now handling Lew Williams, classy Jacksonville feather, and Joey Dunne, another local boy . . . . Clarence King won over Willie Andrews in a dull bout. In the semi, Jimmy Lowery again wrapped a winner, a five-round T.K.O. over Chet Jones. The latter's eye was cut and a stop was necessitated. They were on even terms throughout the fight. Billy Murray again scored a kayo and at the expense of Willie Peterson in the second. Billy used a short, right uppercut.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS
By TOM EPHREM

ARMY versus Navy. That's the boxing line-up for the Jacksonville "Fight Paralysis" program for March 15, to be held at the local Municipal Stadium with former heavyweight champ, Gene Tunney in the third man role. Tunney gave some valuable pointers on how the card should be made up. The Stadium has a capacity of 20,000 and the fund committee, working with great enthusiasm, expects to pack it.

Close to 300 entries are expected to be turned in for the Jacksonville Lions Club "Suwannee States" Golden Gloves boxing meet and with the majority to hail from Camp Blanding, the Army station.

Captain Ben Hudson, the 31st Division's recreational director, is sure the man properly picked for his post. Take for example, Ben's idea to divide the Blanding boxers into three groups, classes A, B and C. The first mentioned class will consist of the better boxers; B will contain the lads with lesser experience and the C class are those who are just beginning. Captain Ben also mentioned the compiling of the list of professional fighters who are encamped in the Dixie Division. This purpose is two-fold. First, to keep the professional and amateur boxer from being matched together and second, to direct actual pro boxing later on.

You all soldier lads at Blanding will be glad to hear that one of your boys, Tommy Gomez, scored a sensational knockout over his rival, Marty Clark in the first round at Tampa. Yeah boys, Tommy is only a private, while Marty is a sergeant. Sergeants aren't always superior to privates.

Billy Jones, of the Gadsden soldiers at Camp Blanding, seems to be a good prospect. Then there is Verbon Stephens from the Birmingham squad. He is a former Southeastern Golden Gloves champion who should be an interesting lad to see in action. Also Private Correll, who has four knockout wins and a decision victory in five times at bat.

Marine Garvey Young of Parris Island, S. C., won on a foul over Domingo Torres in Tampa in a hectic melee which caused a riot among the fans, seconds and several others. Torres was indefinitely suspended by the Tampa Boxing Commission. Garvey, in Aiken, S. C., knocked out Bill Rhinehardt in four rounds.

Petey Sarron went to Gainesville to referee the University of Florida and Miami U. collegiate clashes. Florida won easily . . . . Tommy Gomez of Blanding issues a challenge to any heavyweight in the service. Any interested, can write me at 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. By the way, send me all fight news at this address also . . . . Gene Tunney tells me that he likes THE RING Magazine because of "the accurate reporting, up-to-date news features and the message of sportsmanship that it constantly carries." . . . Servicemen: don't forget to get Nat Fleischer's famous book on "How to Box." Write me for more details . . . . Well boys, if you are interested in THE RING Magazine and want it sent to your camp, just let me know. I am at your service. This goes for any Uncle Sam camp in the South; Army, Navy and Marine . . . .

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE war has played and is still playing havoc with humanity. Sport is suffering its share of setbacks here in England, but boxing made the boys of the bulldog breed what they are, and the noble art of self defense will carry on.

The services are turning out some useful fighters with the bayonet and the boxing gloves, and look out for the dark horses that some of our champions and near champions have encountered in these inter-service tournaments.

Syd Hulls, No. 1 boxing promoter of Great Britain, had ambitions of staging weekly boxing shows in one of London's swankiest clubs. He had to forget this project when the "blitz" started on London, and he told me that this would have to be pigeon-holed for the time being. He was concentrating on some big shows in the north of England, so what London will lose for the time being the north will gain, for Sydney certainly knows how to put a big show over.

Jack Madden, erstwhile matchmaker for several years at Belle Vue, Manchester, is to assist Syd Hulls in the north, and there is not a more likeable fellow than Jack Madden, who it is certain will help to make this promotion a big success.

I wish to thank Geoffrey Bardsley for sending me some Australian sports sheets and the Australian record book. Geoffrey, it will be remembered, came to England a couple of years ago and produced a record book that was a big seller, and it was only the interference of international affairs that forced him to stop this till peace is once more in Europe. Thanks pal.

Harry Watson, the colored Aldgate welterweight, outpointed Billy Hawkins of Watford in the star bout of eight rounds at the Drill Hall, Watford.

Watson boxed confidently from the start but soon found that his opponent was a hard puncher, and could also stand some hard knocks, and this made Watson more careful. Although Hawkins tried forcing tactics to take his shifty opponent out of his stride, he failed and Watson was a worthy winner.

Lance Bombardier Baxter of the Royal Artillery, boxed well to outpoint Jock Kennedy of Watford in a hard hitting six-round encounter.

Many of my older readers will remember Jack Roberts of Drury Lane. News comes to hand that old Jack is a victim of the air raids, but I am pleased to relate that it is not so serious as at first was thought.

Oldtimers will remember Jack Roberts as taking part in one of the most sensational championship contests to take place at the National Sporting Club, in Covent Garden.

His opponent was Will Curley of Newcastle and they were meeting for the British featherweight title. Roberts was so badly battered for the first five rounds that members of Tatts, where most of the big betting took place, shouted the odds as 20 to 1 against "The Broadstairs Pet" as Jack Roberts was known.

Jack could not find any takers at these odds, and he looked a sorry mess, blood pouring out from cuts on his face, when someone shouted "I'll lay £100 to a cigar on Curley."

These fantastic odds were soon snapped up by a prominent Sporting peer, and in the seventh round Roberts, who had maintained his strength, let fly a right that caught Curley square on the chin, which put him down for the full count.

The result caused a sensation, and the Drury Lane Beauty was carried high from the ring to his dressing room amid great excitement.

For many years Jack Roberts was to be seen outside all the leading boxing halls in London.

Billy Clinton, flyweight champion of Scotland, scored a T.K.O. victory over the former title holder, Freddie Tennant of Dundee, when he stopped the latter in the 12th of a 15-round contest at Dundee.

Tennant, who had taken several counts, was in a bad way when the referee called a halt and raised the hand of Clinton as the winner.

Kid Tanner, bantam and featherweight champion of British Guiana, outpointed Corporal Teddy O'Neil of the R.A.F. and who incidentally is the Scottish bantamweight champion, in a sensational 10-round contest at the Liverpool Stadium.

It was a thrilling battle from the first gong, with O'Neil staking all on his big punch, but in which the keener punching and non-stop aggression of the colored star earned him a comfortable win.

Tanner made the body his target, and with some terrific drives he forced the Scottish champion to give ground, and although the third round was a very bad one for Tanner, when O'Neil caught him a smashing right flush on the jaw that made the colored lad's knees wobble.

Tanner stalled for a while, and then making a quick recovery, he sailed into his opponent for the rest of the contest, and was a well deserved winner at the end.

George Grant, the genial chubby promoter from Dundee, has backed a winner when he signed Kid Tanner and the local Jim Brady to meet over 15 rounds for the British Empire bantamweight title at Dundee.

Jackie Paterson, Glasgow's bundle of fighting energy, and Britain's flyweight champion, is not letting the war cramp his fighting style.

Latest news regarding this hard hitting southpaw is that he has signed to meet his former rival, Paddy Ryan of Manchester, in a return contest over 15 rounds for the purse offered by Bill Lazzerrini, the popular Nottingham promoter.

Paterson won the title from Ryan just over a year ago, in Glasgow, when the Manchester lad was knocked out in the 13th round.

Belfast boxing is now in the spotlight, at this time when the metropolis has abandoned the noble art for the time being.

At the Ulster Hall, "Bunty" Doran, the local flyweight star, gave weight and a beating to Lance Corporal Tommy Ensor in a scheduled 10-round contest that lasted into the sixth,when Ensor's seconds threw in the towel when their man was on the verge of a K.O., leaving Doran a popular winner.

In the other bouts, Jerry McCready of Lurgan scored a narrow win over Private Charlie Hubbard of Leicester after 10 hard rounds.

In another 10-rounder, Billy Donnelly (Belfast) punched too hard and often for Private Syd Brent of Nottingham, and the referee intervened in the fourth round in Donnelly's favor.

Two six-round contests furnished some lively set-to, in which two locals, Tommy Madine just outpointed Jimmy Quinn, and Jim O'Brien was given the decision over Al Graham in a very close contest.

Jim Rice and Sholdis promotions can always expect to draw the fans in and around Belfast, for the fare that these two popular boxing promoters is well known as first class.

A packed house saw Tommy Armour, welterweight champion of Northern Ireland, who was asked to concede over 11 pounds to Jimmy Duffy of Liverpool in the star bout over 10 rounds. Duffy, with a flashy style, seemed to find the way to combat the southpaw style of the aggressive Belfast welterweight, and with his big weight advantage soon had the lead and each round was closely contested. Both battled along on these lines with Duffy holding a slight lead at the end of the seventh, and then Armour put all his heavy artillery at work and scored effectively in the last three rounds and was returned the winner on points.

Bert Elsom, the featherweight star from Peterborough, is now a P. T. instructor with the Royal Artillery, and he made a welcome appearance at an army tournament to meet A. C. Whitehead of Swansea in the star bout over six rounds. Whithead did not prove a worthy opponent for the fast moving Elsom, who scored a K.O. in the second round. This contest took place "somewhere in Wales" and later the Peterborough boxer was selected to represent the army in their tournament against the R.A.F.

Jim McCann, bantamweight champion of Northern Ireland, scored a T.K.O. victory over Siki O'Niel of Dublin in the star bout at the Ulster Hall, Belfast. The contest was scheduled for 10 rounds, but the snappy hitting of McCann soon had the Dublin lad in difficulties and it came as no surprise when the referee stopped the contest in the sixth round, when O'Niel was taking a count.

The referee came in for some comment from the critics, and I am on the side of the critics, for it has been a rule of the B.B.B.C. for many a day that when a boxer is taking a count he should not accept the towel from the seconds as a token of defeat, but to continue the count, also the referee should not stop the contest when the contestant is on the canvas.

The other contests on this card, staged by Rice and Sholdis, drew a packed house: Barney Wilson of Belfast knocked out Roy Lees of Manchester in the second round.

Billy Doherty (Belfast) conceded 14 pounds to Danny McShea of London, and boxed very well to win on points after six hard rounds.

Billy Jackson and Alf Summers, both of Belfast, battled hard for supremacy in their six-round contest, which ended in the fourth when Summers retired with a bad cut eye.

Jackie Campbell and Jim Doran of Belfast fought fiercely for 10 rounds at the Ulster Hall, Belfast, and the experience of Campbell stood him in good stead over his younger rival, and he was returned the winner on points.

The main bout, between Dave Warnock (Belfast) and Mick McGee, also of Belfast, was one of those contests that the fans talk about; two southpaw battlers shooting straight rights and left hooks for 10 rounds with neither giving way to the other, but when Warnock fell away towards the end, McGee finished a good winner on points.

The three six-rounders were all good fights with the following results: Phil Milligan of Belfast defeated his local rival Jackie Stephens on points. Jim Leathem of Belfast outpointed Young Josephs of Carrick. Max Brady emerged a points winner over Dennis Brown of Leicester.

Jack Madden staged a successful boxing show at the Regal Pavilion, Blackpool, and the principal contest was between Jack Boothman and Dave Wilkie, both of His Majesty's forces, which ended with a points victory at the end of the 10th round for Boothman.

Boothman had a distinct advantage over Wilkie for nine rounds, but met a tartar in the 10th and last round when Wilkie swung a terrific right on his adversary's chin, and put him down for a count; he rose groggy and was a cert for the K.O. but the gong came to his aid when he was again put down, and this time his seconds had to carry him to his corner when the gong sounded.

After he recovered, the referee, Sergt. Tommy Shields, did the right thing in naming Boothman as the winner, as the rules say that the contest ends when the gong sounds the end of the last round, and as Boothman was well ahead on points he deserved the decision.

This ending caused quite a stir in the local boxing circles, and Jack Madden has a sure winner for his next show.

Jim Reilly (R.A.F.) who has a unique record of an unbeaten amateur record, was a treat to watch in his encounter with Jim Robinson of Leeds, when the latter cried enough, leaving Reilly, who hails from Glasgow, the winner.

Coming in as a last minute substitute for Griff Williams (Cymmer) at Crumlin, Edgar Warfield of Abertillery put up a good show against Wally Downs (Tylorstown) for 10 rounds, who was returned the winner at the end of a good bout.

In the six-round contests, Norman Rogers (Gelligaer) beat Curly Edwards (Argoed) on points. While Billy Edwards (Argoed) beat Idris Harwood, also on points.

"Spider" Kelly of Derry, former British Empire featherweight champion, again demonstrated his prowess at the Ulster Hall, Belfast, when he again defeated Billy Baxter of London, forcing the referee to stop the contest in his favor in the sixth of a 10-round contest.

Kelly showed all his old skill and forced Baxter to take quite a lot of punishment, and it came as no surprise when the referee intervened.

In the supporting bout, Billy Doherty (Belfast) met Tut Whalley of Hanley in a 10-round contest, and after a very good contest Doherty was declared the winner.

Tommy Madine (Belfast) outpointed Harry Rodgers (Derry) over six rounds.

Jim Harvey (Belfast) outpointed Jack Casey (Belfast) and Joe Hyndman (Belfast) scored a points win over Paddy Campbell of Belfast.

Let me remind readers in Great Britain that you can make certain of receiving your regular copy of THE RING Magazine by ordering same through the writer, at 3 Edwin Street, London, E.1, by sending a postal order for 1/8½ (one shilling and eight pence half-penny) and your current issue will be sent without fail as soon as they arrive in Great Britain.

Readers can also receive a RING Bookshop price list by sending a prepaid stamped envelope.

Readers that would like THE RING sent to any soldier, sailor or airman in the services can send postal order to me with the full postal address, and I personally will see that a copy is dispatched to them. It is a worthy gift to a lonely soldier, sailor or airman.

BOXING is at a standstill now owing to the general conditions here. The British boxers are all serving in some branch of the service and only occasionally can they get away to engage in the pastime of glove wielding. There has not been sufficient activity here for me to send across my regular column but I shall continue to keep RING readers advised of fistic doings as they take place.

In the most recent fights here at Reading, there was pretty good milling. Arthur Danahar in his first showing as a middleweight lost to Paddy Roche. It was a corking fight, staged by Jack Harding and the crowd was a sellout gathering. Danahar is in the Irish Guards. Freddie Simpson, one of the best lightweights, beat Mick Carney on points. Steve Donogue, Gordon Richards, our jockey champion, and Vincent Castleton, were among the spectators.

Here are my ratings up to January 1:

Flyweights—Jackie Paterson, Tiny Bostock, Paddy Ryan, Johnny Boom, Joe Curran, Jimmy Stewart.

Bantamweights—Jimmy Brady, Kid Tanner, Peter Kane, Johnny King, Jim McCann, Jim Hayes.

Featherweights—Nel Tarleton, Tom Smith, Terry McStravick, Len Beynon, Jackie Rankin, Billy Walker.

Lightweights—Eric Boon, Ronnie James, Dave Crowley, Jack Carrick, Al Lyttle, Dave Finn.

Welterweights—Ernie Roderick, Norman Snow, Tommy Armour, George Odwell, Jimmy Vaughan, Jack (Kid) Berg.

Middleweights—Jock McAvoy, Bert Gilroy, Eddie McGuire, Dick Turpin, Ginger Sadd, Pat O'Connor.

Cruiserweights—Len Harvey, Eddie McGuire, Freddie Mills, Jock McAvoy, Jack Hyams, Joe Quigley.

Heavyweights—Tommy Farr, Len Harvey, Tommy Martin, Eddie Phillips, Jack London, Tom Reddington.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING in Connecticut got off with a bang for the new year. A new club opened up in Bridgeport and succeeded in bringing out a large crowd. Jimmy Vaccola, former Connecticut RING correspondent, is the new promoter.

As this goes to press, Lou Viscusi, Hartford and New Britain promoter, is setting the stage for a banner show of three ten-round bouts to be held at the State Armory in Hartford.

Results around the state were as follows:

At New Haven, The Arena—Nathan Mann, 190½, Hamden, won handily over the much lighter Hobo Williams, 176, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., by stopping him in the eighth round. Mann, in much better shape than in their previous meeting, had things his own way throughout. There was considerable controversy afterwards as to whether Williams actually scaled the announced weight. Billy Donohue, 176, Boston, drew with Jimmy Ace Clark, 176, Springfield Negro, in a slow eight-rounder. Jackie Harris, 124, Webster, Mass., scored a decisive six-round decision over Sammy Mammome, 127, Stamford, in a six-rounder. Frankie Foley, 138, New Haven, scored a T.K.O. victory over his hometown rival, Georgie Maher, 136. Maher suffered a badly cut eye in the second round. Art Tatta, 156, New Haven, all but kayoed Young Firpo, 151, Meriden, but had the referee call it a draw.

At New Britain, Stanley Arena—Bobby Poison Ivy, 129, Hartford, was held to an eight-round draw with unorthodox Mexican Joey Silva, 132, Philadelphia. Silva rallied in the last two rounds to even up Ivy's early lead. Billy Duffy, 147, Hartford, fought a draw with Mike Angeiri, 153, New York, in the second eight. Al Cortez, 155, Puerto Rico, scored a T.K.O. over Young Sharkey, 151, Willimantic, when the referee halted the bout at the end of the second round. Tony Falco, 146, fine looking prospect from Meriden, decisioned Terry Mendez, 150, Norwalk, in a four spot. Al Tanch, 154, Wallingford, won the same way over Baby Joe Gans, 153, Willimantic, in four.

At New Haven, The Arena—Irish Eddie Dolan, 145½, clever Waterbury southpaw, won every round of his eight-rounder with Jimmy Bell, 147, New Haven Negro. This was their third meeting, Dolan winning each handily. Maxie Katz, 168, red-headed comer from Waterbury, won over Tony Gillo, 173, New Haven, in the six on the card. Art Tatta, 155, New Haven, avenged his draw with Young Firpo, 151, Meriden, by winning the four-round decision. The remainder of the card was made up of three-round semi-pro bouts.

At New Haven, The Arena—Aldo Spoldi, 137½, Italy, won a ten-round verdict over Julie Kogon, 136, New Haven. Kogon looked very unimpressive. Marcus Pitts, 126 Washington, D. C., defeated Snooks Lacey, 129, New Haven, in the eight-round semi-final. Pitts made a big hit in his Elm City debut. Al Evans, 142, New Haven Negro, won a six-rounder over Ray Bonti, 142, New York, by pounding away at his adversary's body continuously over the route. Mickey Williams, 133, New Haven, had too much on the ball for Carlo Daponde, 141, Springfield, and won their six-rounder. Al Tanch, 156, Wallingford, kayoed Mede Reyhome, 156, Springfield, in the second round of a four.

At New Haven, The Arena—Johnny Compo, 127, New Haven, upset the dope by taking an eight-round decision over Bobby Ivy, 129½, Hartford. Compo continually beat Ivy to the punch with a right to the jaw. Willie Pep, 126, Hartford, poured on the steam in the final round of his six and stopped rangy Augie Almeda, 127, Bristol, R. I. A scheduled four-rounder was cancelled and replaced by a three round semi-pro bout. The remainder of the card was made up of the same type of bouts.

At Bridgeport, Pyramid Mosque—Angelo Rodano, 137, South Norwalk, edged out Joe DeJesus, 139, Puerto Rico, in the eight-round feature bout. In the action-filled co-feature, Joe DiMartino, 140, Bridgeport, decisioned Mistos Grispos, 138½, Greece. Billy Brown, 150, Waterbury, T.K.O.ed LeRoy Haynes, 147, New York, in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder. Davey Cohen, 138, New York, held Frankie Foley, 140, New Haven, to a four-round draw. Tony Falco, 139, Meriden, stopped Freddy DeJesus, 135, Puerto Rico, in round one of their four spot. Dick Schaeffer, 140, Bridgeport, outpointed Vic Pignatore, 138, Norwalk, in the opener of the same length.

At Bridgeport, Pyramid Mosque—Henry Moroz, 190, New York, won the ten-round decision over Eldridge Eatman, 195, Norwalk Negro, in the feature attraction. Moroz had the better of the infighting which marked the bout. Frank Poreda, 194, Jersey City, N. J., was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Larry Bouchard, 204, Montreal, Can., when Referee Lou Bogash halted the bout after the second round. Bouchard suffered a badly cut left eye. George Fuller, 190, Norwalk, won over Julio Ortenzio, 200, New York, in a six-rounder. Marty Shapiro, 138, New York, and Frankie Terranova, 140, also of New York, fought a draw in another six. Joey Austin, 134, Stamford, knocked out Dick Schaeffer, 137, Bridgeport, in the first round of a four spot.

Joey Iannotti, New Haven, stopped Aaron Seltzer in three rounds at the New York Coliseum. Billy Duffy, Hartford, took an eight-round decision over Tommy Zano on the same card. In four-rounders on other Coliseum cards, Frank Zezima, Stamford, outpointed Artie Tedesco and Tommy Assenza, Bridgeport, was stopped in the final round by Jack Lansky. Julie Kogon, New Haven, went down to defeat via an eight-round decision to Bob Montgomery at the Broadway Arena, also in New York.

Connecticut boys continued to show pretty regularly on the Holyoke, Mass., cards. Willie Pep, Hartford, outboxed Joe Echevarria in a six-rounder up there. Earl Roys, Bristol, chilled PeeWee Moore in one heat. Joey Marcus, Hartford, was stopped by Don Lyons in the third of a scheduled six. Young Sharkey, Willimantic, was edged out by Waddell Washington in a four-spot the same night. Baby Joe Gans, Willimantic, proved a little luckier by winning via a T.K.O. when Billy Towne, his opponent, suffered a broken nose. Tony Falco, Meriden, made it three straight kayoes in as many appearances in the Paper City by stopping Ray Sockolowski in three heats.

Louis Preslofsky, former writer of this column, is coming back with a column covering Waterbury. For this reason the results of Waterbury fights have been left out of this column.

Any unattached fighters desirous of getting work around this way can do well by contacting the writer, Don Hamill, 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn. Those wishing information about the game or about fighters are requested to enclose self-addressed envelopes for their reply. Until next month then—so long.

BOXING IN MAINE
By DAVE SILVERMAN

PORTLAND—Coley Welch of Portland won a unanimous decision over Augie Arellano of Houston, Texas, before 1,900 fight fans at the Exposition Building, Welch fighting one of his best battles and winning eight out of ten rounds, and had Arellano's left eye closed at the finish.

In the semi-final Paul Herrick of Portland won a close decision from Eddie De Angeles of Boston in a six-rounder. Other sixes on the card saw Ernie Burke defeat Al Shine of Boston, Leo Lotti again winning from Jimmy Cook, and Ray McGinness of Boston and Everett Ladd of Westbrook fighting to a draw.

Berwick—Freddie Bishop of Sanford defeated Young Smallwood of Boston by a T.K.O. in three rounds. Honey Driscol of Portland won from Jackie Smallwood in sixth.

Springvale—Jackie Cole of Boston defeated Johnny Mack of Sanford in six rounds. Bill La Rose of Sanford won by a technical kayo from Billy Drusella, and Maxie Berg of Sanford won by a knockout over Sid Dubois of Rochester.

South Berwick—Ernie Burke of Portland and Young Cote of Manchester went six rounds to a draw. Paul Herrick of Portland defeated Ted Wells of Manchester in six rounds, and Young Josephs kayoed K.O. O'Brien in two.

Augusta—Jackie Fisher of Waterville won the decision from Danny Needham of Bath in 10 rounds. Lefty La Chance of Lisbon defeated Terry Smith of Waterville in six.

Portland—Frankie Nelson of Portland defeated Irish Eddie Pierce of Paterson, N. J., in a 10-round bout at the Exposition Building. Nelson fought hard all of the way, and had Pierce on the defense throughout the battle.

In the semi-final Billie Lancaster of Portland and Jackie Capperal of Boston battled six fast rounds to a draw, while Herb Lynch of Boston won from Duke Demers of Sanford in six rounds. Jimmy Regas of Portland won from Bill Gordon of Freeport in four.

Brunswick—Ernie Bernier of Lisbon won the decision over Jimmy Nealon of Brunswick in the six-round star bout. In the semi-final, Everett Ladd of Westbrook and Schoolboy Green of Lewiston went six rounds to a draw, and so did Jimmy Cook of Rumford and Henry Perry of Portland.

South Berwick—Tiger Lambert of Biddeford won the decision from Ray McGinnis of Boston in six rounds. Freddie Bishop of Sanford won from Everett Ladd of Westbrook in six. Joey Josephs of Biddeford lost to Young Nelson of Somersworth in four, and Willie Tanguay of Somersworth defeated Nap James of Sacco in four.

Portland—Eddie McLaughlin of Boston won the decision from Ted Lowry of Portland in eight rounds. Lowry finished strong, and had McLaughlin on the floor when the final bell rang.

Leo Liotti of Boston edged out Jimmy Cook in a fast six-rounder that stole the show. Other bouts saw Paul Herrick knock out the Blond Tiger in two rounds. Jimmy Rags and Rudy Hanson boxed four rounds to a draw.

South Berwick—Jimmy Duval of Portland won the decision from Art Pelky of Suncock. Ernie Nadeau of Suncock won from Honey Driscol of Portland in six, and Paul Herrick defeated Billie Constance of Dover.

Portland—Ted Lowry of Portland knocked out Jackie Fisher of Waterville in four rounds. The boys battled for the light-heavyweight championship of Maine. In the semi-final, Billie Connerty of Boston won by a technical kayo from Billie Lancaster of Portland when the referee halted the battle when Lancaster received a bad cut over his eye. Leo Liotti defeated Herb Tracy in four rounds, and Eddie Barry of Portland won from Lee Martin of Farmington in four.

Brunswick—Lefty LaChance of Lisbon won the decision from Eddie Mitlian of Waterville in a fast six-round bout. In the semi-final, K.O. Tardiff of Brunswick knocked out Pancho Villa of Waterville in five, and Salem Thomas of Waterville knocked out Red Overlook of Brunswick in one.

South Berwick—Tiger Lambert of Biddeford knocked out Connie Holmes of Boston in five rounds. Henry Perry of Portland and Young Olin of Boston went six rounds to a draw. Lee Martin of Farmington defeated Young Nelson of Boston in four, and Eddie Maloney of South Portland knocked out Curley Smith of Epping, N. H., in two rounds.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

BILLY SPEARY, world's third ranking featherweight, suffered two defeats the past month. The first setback for the one-time National Amateur A. A. U. champion was at Baltimore, Maryland, where Harry Jeffra, present world champion, pounded out a twelve-round verdict over the Nanticoke youngster. This defeat was the first registered against Speary as a professional glove wielder. The other setback took place at Rochester, N. Y., where Mike Raffa, Pittsburgh's leading featherweight challenger and protege of Ray Foutts, decisively beat Speary in ten rounds at Convention Hall. Raffa is almost a "sure bet" to hold the world's crown, according to Foutts.

In other bouts on the Speary-Raffa show, in which Coal Region lads participated, Tommy Yarosz, brother of the one-time world's middleweight champ, easily hammered out a six-round verdict over Angelo Cali of Scranton. Joe Kelly, Nanticoke's Coal Region lightweight champ, appeared in the six-round prelim, holding the experienced Al Traino to a draw. Kelly, like Speary, is a former A. A. U. king.

Jackie Munley, veteran Old Forge middleweight, went ten rounds with the present middleweight ruler, Ken Overlin, in a match staged at Allentown.

Veteran Johnny Snyder, who has been boxing for at least fifteen years, was a "Tartar" for Irish Jimmy Webb, present rage of the light-heavyweights. Snyder was stopped in four rounds. He claimed he was fouled and was awarded the verdict, but Commissioner Raines reversed the decision, declaring that Webb be given credit for a knockout.

At Reading—Billy Eck of Allentown lost a six-round decision to Gene Pinter of McAdoo in the featured bout. This was the first show staged here in two years. In another show at Reading, Dom Fiantini, local featherweight, who has been going great guns around New York fight clubs, easily beat Andrea Sarrulo in the featured six-round wind-up. In the six-round semi-windup, Gene Pinter of McAdoo won from Billy Dockens, colored Harrisburg middleweight.

A BIT FOR ALL—Gus Browne, manager of Dom Fiantini, writes that his heavyweight, Julio Ortenzio, is willing to fight Coal Region champ Hughie Glynn . . . . Mike Latzo is back managing fighters. Mike can be reached at 1715 Monroe Avenue, Scranton, Pa. . . . . Rumors have it that Marty Cohen of the Queensboro, N. Y., fight club and Georgie Sheppard, manager of Cocoa Kid, have teamed up and will promote shows at the Scranton Armory. It was Marty Cohen who promoted the Munley-Overlin bout at Allentown . . . . Frenchy Greenwood and Gus Brown are interested in the Wilkes-Barre club and rumors have it they will take over Binghamton, N. Y., with Joe Banovic as the front man. Banovic can be remembered as the tough light-heavyweight who twice fought Maxie Rosenbloom at Scranton while the latter was world's champion . . . . THE RING is a fast seller throughout the Eastern Seaboard and is gaining much in circulation . . . . Met Tony Garagliano and Tony Canzoneri at Bridgeport. Garagliano was a lightweight who fought out of New York City and a one-time Golden Gloves champ. Eddie Brink, Scranton lightweight, was one of his opponents in the some two hundred odd battles he participated in. Be with you again next month.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

THE writer has just returned from a month's stay in Florida, during which time it was his pleasure to visit many of the clubs in the state. So well was THE RING representative treated that he would like to take this occasion to thank once more all the Southern boxing fans, managers and boxers, who made the stay so enjoyable. Wherever the writer found himself, he found THE RING, the guide book of boxing. For a rating or an opinion on a fighter, THE RING was used to settle the dispute.

At Jacksonville we had the extreme pleasure of meeting Tom Ephrem, THE RING'S Southern correspondent, who is one of the most rabid fans we ever met. He had us meet every boxing fan within reach. THE RING seems to be Tom's life work, and it seems he spends 20 out of the 24 hours either writing or trying to boost this publication. His efforts have not been in vain, for we found THE RING almost a household word.

Jacksonville, perhaps the best city in Florida in regards to sporting crowds, offers little to the boxing fan. No place for training was available for boxers, thus making it discouraging to the average beginner. Camp Blanding, however, may develop some good talent as Petey Sarron, former feather king, has charge of this department.

The Beach Arena at Miami is promoted by Capt. W. H. Peeples, Jr., who also has a nice gym adjoining it. Capt. Peeples was very kind to us, and it was the writer's pleasure to drop in at the gym and watch the afternoon workouts. Prominent among those training here were: Tony Zale, N.B.A. middleweight champ; Ben Brown, highly touted Southern middle; Larry Anzalone, New Jersey welter; Yucatan Kid, lightweight, recent winner over Carl Guggino; Justo Jiminez, Mexican lightie; Billy Colbert, schoolboy middle; Larry Kellum, sometimes called Joe Palooka; Jimmy Lowery, Micky Canty, Billy Murray and a host of lesser lights.

Bill Gore, well-known handler of fighters, who by the way, is a native of Providence, R. I., made the writer feel right at home. Bill was forever taking us everywhere, with Harry Davies, handler of several good boys a few years back, and his two good prospects, Jimmy Lowery and Billy Murray. We shall be grateful to Bill Gore for what he has done. Both Lowery and Murray are great kids—serious and willing. What's more they have the good fortune of having someone like Bill and Harry to improve and correct their every move. Lowery and Murray, to my mind, are the most promising of the new crop of battlers in Florida.

As Capt. Peeples' guest we saw the Kidd Hatcher-Justo Jiminez and the Larry Kellum-Billy Colbert matches. In Hatcher, the South has a colorful little battler and is deserving of good matches. Speaking with Hatcher, we found him a well-mannered, well-conditioned, determined fighter. His charming wife, by the way, is an ardent boxing fan and is usually seen in his corner.

What impressed us as an ideal boxing club was the one located in West Palm Beach, with friendly, likable Don Boggess as the promoter. It has a seating capacity of 2500, with each seat a perfect view. This club is sponsored by the American Legion and the shows are run off like clock work. They have a novel system of announcing the winner of each round, which seems to find favor there.

Too busy to give much of his time, Don Boggess turned the writer over to C. O. Hart, one of the sportswriters of the West Palm Beach *Post-Times*. Needless to say, young Hart and yours truly gave the boxing situation a thorough going over. Many thanks to Don for letting us see the Jack Baggett-Al Gilbert and Cotton King-Willie Andrews scraps, and to you C.O. for your important information. This club, like the others we saw, had many fans reading THE RING.

Known to the boxing fans most everywhere that we met, were such names as: Leo Bradley, manager of Mickey Canty, Howell King and Phil Quillan; Bobby Burke, Miami promoter; Garner Johns, boxing instructor at the Beach gym; Buster Carroll, Lowell, Mass. welter, who has fought them all; Carl Sivers, Jacksonville welter; Walter Lynch, native of Worcester, Mass., sportswriter for the Jacksonville paper; Ben Brown, Atlanta middle, now weighing 180 lbs.; Al Caroly, New Haven promoter; Billy Shell, Palm Beach referee; Jack Baggett, light-heavyweight of the South; Stiffie Williams, manager of Baggett and Emory Jackson; Pat Wright, former promoter of Louisville, Ky., and one time manager of Cecil Payne and Henry Firpo; Harold Steinman, manager of Bobby Britton; Wishy Jones, Louisville lightweight, pal of Lew Jenkins; M. W. Peterson, who has charge of the Jacksonville Golden Gloves tournament. Space does not allow us to go on, but for all those not mentioned, our thanks to all.

One of the most talked of battlers from the North was Irish Mickey Canty, whose clean hitting and clever boxing made a hit everywhere he went. Carl "Machine Gun" Guggino, who is considered a New Englander, is a native of Tampa and is a big favorite there as well as here. Willie Andrews, I am told, got his start at the Palm Beach club. Johnny Bellus also is well liked in the sunshine state.

Boston—Before a packed house the All-American finals were decided between winners of the East, West and Mid-West. Final winners were: 112-, Diogenes Leon, New York; 118, Lester McGowan, Buffalo; 126, Charles Davis, New York; 135, Don Wallenfang, Milwaukee; 147, Mickey Daniels, California; 160, Charles Hayes, Detroit; 175, Tom Pleasha, Detroit; heavy, Connie Norden, California.

New Bedford—Stepping in with the tougher boys, handsome Johnnie Seaman, Worcester, won an easy 10-round decision over hard hitting Ted Lowry, colored. Jack Dubois, Fall River, kayoed Billie White of Baltimore in the fourth. Billy Barbour, Providence, won by a T.K.O. in three over Harry Devine, Worcester. Frankie Topazio, Bristol, R. I., stopped Vince Jacio, Worcester, in two.

Manchester, N. H.—Armand Roy, Bennington, Vt., game French heavyweight, won the decision over Emil Scholtz, Germany, in 10 rounds.

Fall River—Bill Weinberg, Chelsea, and Johnny Hayes, Roxbury, fought to an eight-round draw. Jack Dubois won from Tom Doyle in six. Bill Barbour, Providence, beat Jack Smallwood, Boston, in six. Ollie Barbour stopped Young Dixon, New Bedford, in three.

Providence—Joey Archibald, ex-featherweight king, has fought them all but it took Larry Bolvin, sensational feather, to stop him in four rounds. Larry floored Joey as early as the first and by his victory put himself in line for a crack at the feather crown.

New Bedford—Pedro Corchado, 138, whipped Leo Dulmaine, 136, Worcester, in 10 rounds. Al Scully, 132, Worcester, won a six-rounder from Ollie Barbour, 134, Apponaug, R. I. Frank Topazio, Bristol, R. I., 127, stopped Eddie Reardon, 126, Boston.

RING NOTES—Johnny Compo jumped up in the select circle in winning from Poison Ivy . . . . Leroy K. Salisbury, former N. E. heavyweight champ, passed away at Braintree, Mass. . . . . Thanks to Nat Fleischer, a swell guy, for the four volumes of Black Dynamite . . . . Ted Lowry is given credit for winning the Maine light-heavy title from Jackie Fischer . . . . Our book shows Al Sinibaldi as champ of that state . . . . Coley Welch is highly praised in New York . . . . Ray Heling's boy, Don Wallenfang, must be good to win the All-Americans . . . . Ray says Don will turn pro soon . . . . All questions about New England boxing will be gladly answered if a stamped envelope is enclosed . . . . Address all queries to 28 Front Street, Ashland, Mass. . . . . We advise anyone boxing in the South to get used to the climate first . . . . All bouts with the exception of the main go, are of 2 minutes duration in Florida.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

THE Joe Louis-Gus Dorazio fight at Convention Hall here on February 17 marked the second time that a world heavyweight title scrap took place in the City of Brotherly Love. 'Twas way back during the days of the "Sesqui" that Jack Dempsey lost his royal regalia to Gene Tunney in that famous "Battle of the Rain." And, oddly enough, Herman Taylor, along with his partner, the late Bobby Gunnis, was the local promoter of that event as he was of the most recent one.

The fact that Jimmy Tygh lost a hair raiser to Baby Breese in Chicago recently, is proof enough that the Tioga fist slinger should be reckoned with as one of the most serious contenders for the lightweight crown. Breese scaled in at 138 pounds. Tygh feels certain that he is capable of dethroning both Lew Jenkins and Sammy Angott, the current 135-pound champions, in title clashes, and seeks a bout with each or either. Frank "Blink" Palermo, manager of Tygh, is also willing to send his charge against Welterweight Champion Fritzie Zivic.

Danny Falco, through his manager, Georgie Katz, feels that he is ready for top-notch opposition in the welterweight ranks. Falco, a graduate of Temple University, has embarked on a professional fistic career and his rise has been nothing short of meteoric since his start, thanks to the careful maneuvering of Manager Katz.

Johnny Lyden and Mannie Freedman have been retained to condition the enormously large stable of gladiators of Blinkey Palermo. Both men know their business.

Tommy Forte, Philadelphia's crack bantamweight contender, is eager for another bout with Lou Salica for the bantam title. Salica was fortunate to retain his laurels on a split decision last December, but the consensus is that Mickey Diamond's hustling mite is now capable of mastering the king of 118-pounders.

TIME MARCHES ON . . . . Phil Glassman's daughter, Dorothy, recently announced her engagement . . . . Edward Allen, son of your correspondent, was graduated from High School, as was his classmate, Harriet Levinsky, daughter of Battling Levinsky, former light-heavyweight champion of the world . . . . Incidentally, Miss Leinsky was valedictorian of her class . . . . Nate Smith, who promoted here a quarter of a century ago, made his first visit to this city in 15 years. . . . He is now a prosperous business man in Los Angeles . . . . Billy Reynolds, who managed Jack Blackburn, Joe Louis' trainer, when the latter was in his heyday, recently celebrated his twentieth year as a tipstaff in the Common Pleas Courts here . . . . John Morlock, secretary of the State Athletic Commission ten years ago, was appointed Magistrate by Governor James. . . . . The widow of the late Johnny Burns, promoter of the Cambria A. C., holds an important position in the club, of which Turc Duncan, former trainer of Tommy Loughran, is the promoter. . . . . Harry Lewis, one time welterweight champion of the world, is employed by a local department store . . . . His brother, Gussie, is a successful real estate operator . . . . Lew Tendler and Benny Leonard, both fat and past forty, resumed their ring rivalry here by putting on a rib-splitting three-round exhibition.

Fights the fans would like to see—Tommy Forte versus Frankie Donato; Jimmy Tygh versus Bob Montgomery; Wicky Harkins versus Joe Sankey; Tony Saraulio versus Danny Falco; Tommy Cross versus Billy Maher; Johnny Forte versus Billy Speary.

Pennsylvania's best commissioner is Leon Rains, chairman of the board. He is doing a grand job, knows his business, and above all he is well respected by the fans, members of the fistic fraternity and the press. What better recommendation is needed!

A salute to H. LeBarre Potts, the popular secretary, who is always ready to aid anyone. Potts is one man who likes to listen to reason. Here's hoping that both Rains and Potts are reappointed to the present posts for an additional two year stretch.

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MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

AS its first show of the new year the Century Athletic Club showed the world's featherweight champion, Baltimore's own Harry Jeffra, hook up with Bill Speary of Nanticoke, Pa., in a main go of 12 rounds. The champ came out real fast and took the play away from Speary to win the first two rounds easily. The third was rather even, but in the fourth, a left and right floored Speary.

In the fifth he went down again for a count but Speary came back fighting. From then on Speary took the play away from the champ, to pull up even at the end of the 11th round. At this stage the two judge's cards showed the fight scored at 55 points each. Now up came the 12th round and midway Jeffra let a right hand go that landed flush on Speary's whisker, and down he went for a count that practically cinched the fight for Jeffra.

Thus Jeffra avenged a former defeat that Speary handed him several weeks ago in Wilkes-Barre. This main bout pleased the fans very much after seeing a very mediocre show in which Johnny Kapovich stopped Ernie Petretti in one and Frankie Terranova stopped Trader Horn in two, and Eddie Horton stopped Eddie Elkins in two. This show drew $3,000.

At the Century Club's weekly offering Georgie Abrams hooked up with Jimmy Leto in a main go of 10 rounds. Leto started right from the bell to hook Abrams with his left, but Georgie soon took the play away from him and soon had Leto somewhat bewildered with the number of punches he was throwing. He continually kept up a steady tattoo of leather, and forced the fight to the end, with Abrams being declared the winner.

The semi-final set of eight heats saw Jimmy Webb stop Al Smith in the fourth. Three four-rounders completed the show which drew close to $3,000.

At another Century A.C. show Buddy Walker of Columbus and Al Delaney of Canada battled in a 10-round main go with Walker being awarded the winner after a very hard fought battle. In the third, Walker dropped Al for a count of nine, and Al weathered the round to finish out the fight with a rally in the last two sessions but he could not overcome the large lead that Walker had built up in the early stages.

The Arena A.C. presented a fine attraction for its 10-round windup, when they showed Gunnar Barlund and Harry Bobo. Bobo showed plenty of promise in this fight in which he was declared the winner. His long left was always in Barlund's face, and he continually crossed with a beautiful right.

In Barlund's behalf, it must be said that he was always in there forcing the fight. He landed many telling blows to Bobo's midsection. In the semi, of eight, Slugger White, Sam Lampe's latest find, had too many guns for Dave Chacon, who was counted out in the sixth. In another eight, Lou Transperenti won easily over Marcus Pitts. The show opened up with Pete Galiano winning over Frankie Terranova in six. This show drew close to $4,000.

The Arena A.C. presented a 10-round main go between Maxie Shapiro and Jackie Wilson, with Maxie doing all of the forcing, but landing few blows, and Jackie backing away and landing the most telling blows. At the end, by a vote of two to one, Wilson was declared the winner. The third man in the ring for this fray was Arthur Donovan.

In the secondary feature set for 10, Leonard Bennett took on Billy Carrigan, and after an even two rounds, Billy sustained cuts over both eyes, and the commission doctor ordered the fight stopped, with Bennett winning by a T.K.O.

In a six, Eddie Finnazzo pounded out a hard fought win over Hershey Kid Chocolate. In another set down for six heats, Frankie Wills beat Vic Finnazzo to a pulp, to have the referee stop the fight in the fourth and award it to Wills. The opening six saw Vince Tumminello win over Tommy Julius.

The Arena A.C. presented an all star card featuring four 10 rounders. In the first, Col. Stoopnagle's heavyweight, Lee Q. Murray, stopped Curtiss Sheppard in the sixth, after having been on the floor himself just as the bell rang ending the first. In another 10, Bill Poland stopped George Hughes in the fifth. In the third 10-rounder, which was the fastest on the card, Slugger White was awarded a T.K.O. in the seventh over Leonard Bennett. The main 10 saw Lou Transperenti come on from a very slow start, to get the nod over Small Montana. Lou looked mighty good in this win, and has been promised a shot with Lou Salica.

For the first show of the year, Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez presented an all star card before a near capacity turnout in Washington. In the first bout set for eight rounds, Billy Banks after a very slow start, stopped Ricardo Clementi in the third. The next eight, which was the best on the card, showed Wild Bill McDowell with Joey Spangler in which both boys threw caution to the winds and went at it hammer-and-tongs through the whole eight heats to find matters even at the end. They were immediately rematched. In the next one, also set for eight, Jimmy Webb made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Al Stephany in two. The last eight showed the rejuvenated Phil Furr get the nod over Gene Molnar.

At Turner's Arena, another all star card showed Billy Banks lose to a newcomer to Washington fans, one Vincent Corchado, who showed he had plenty of class to win every one of the eight rounds. The next eight-rounder showed Manuel Villa against Gene Buffalo, with Gene having too much on the ball for Villa, who could not fathom Buffalo's clown like antics. The feature eight found Wild Bill McDowell in a rematch with Joey Spangler, and this time McDowell was declared the winner.

At Turner's the world's middleweight champion, Ken Overlin, hooked up with Tony Cisco in an overweight bout of 10 rounds. Ken won easily. Overlin showed the fans that he was of championship calibre, by the way he defeated Cisco. Ken hooked, shot short uppercuts, and boxed beautifully.

At Washington, Yussel Goldstein won over Wild Bill McDowell in 10 heats, after the fans had seen one of the roughest fights in which everything seemed to go. In the semi of eight, Gene Buffalo had his hands full in winning over Francesco Montanari. In a six Eddie Finnazzo won over Buddy Holmes.

Sam Lampe's fighter, Slugger White, gained many followers with his two twins in two showings in Baltimore. In the first, he stopped Dave Chacon, and in his second he put the skids under Leonard Bennett. He is now in line for some bigger and better game.

It was a pleasure to see that former referee, Buck Alexander, work the main go between Buddy Walker and Al Delaney.

The writer will be glad to answer all inquiries, providing they are accompanied by a self addressed, stamped envelope. Address Nate Phillips, 3 Falls-way, Baltimore, Md.

Big Jim Thompson, 239-pound Pittsburgh Negro, won a disputed 10-round decision on Feb. 3 from Abe Simon, 254, of New York, who is scheduled to fight Champion Joe Louis in Detroit next month. Two officials voted for Thompson and one for Simon. Simon and his mentor, Jimmy Johnston, yelled at the decision but got no satisfaction.

In the 10-round semi-final, Tommy Tucker, 176½, of New York, knocked out Joe Peters, 170½, of Florida, in the second round.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By DICK CARTER

BABY BREESE, heavy-fisted Manhattan, Kans., lightweight contender, returned home from California and demonstrated the power of his punch on the person of Indian Billy Lee, Milwaukee 149-pounder at Municipal Auditorium. Before laying Lee away for keeps with a left hook to the beard in round eight, Breese dropped the game Indian nine times, eight by means of a whistling right cross, and once with a short left hook. The final clout was a somewhat lengthier left hook, but packed plenty of steam.

Chester Ellis, local Indian featherweight, gave the vanishing Americans an even break for the evening when he scampered to an eight-round decision over Gene Driscoll. Ellis scored one knockdown.

Harry Mills, hard hitting middleweight youngster, won an easy six-round decision from Ferman Burton, Negro, while welterweight Ray McDonald outslugged Al Shapiro and Stanley Novak won from Roy Logan in a featherweight bout.

George Ades, manager of Baby Breese, has the Missouri Athletic Commission all excited over the possibility of a Kansas City title fight between Breese and the N.B.A.'s Sammy Angott. Commissioner Lee J. Brosnahan of Kansas City has voiced the opinion that Angott should either defend the N.B.A. bauble against Breese or move over and permit the N.B.A. to declare somebody else its champ. Breese, says the commissioner, earned the leading contender's spot by knocking out Cleveland Jackie Wilson, and proved the sincerity of his challenge by posting $500 worth of forfeit money.

This writer agrees with Mr. Brosnahan 100%, especially in the commissioner's well-founded doubts as to the value of Mr. Angott as a champion. This writer wishes to go a step further and point out, however, that Angott not only is a poor champion but he is no champion at all. Lew Jenkins is champion. And Billy Conn will be light-heavyweight champion until he voluntarily gives up the title. And Herry Jeffra is featherweight champion. And Lou Salica will have to lick Tony Olivera before he can be bantamweight champion. And so on.

Irish Eddie Dunne, fleet New York welterweight, spent 10 rounds scurrying about the Municipal Auditorium ring like a frightened doe with Baby Breese in hot pursuit. At the end of the fight, Breese was given the unanimous decision. Dunne, whose interest in the proceedings seemed confined to a determination to last the distance, took no chances whatsoever. He kept his right arm wrapped around his chin like a muffler. Breese tried hard, but he might just as well have been shadow-boxing.

The Irishman's retreat from Breese was stepped up several miles per hour in the fourth round after Babe connected with a right cross, scoring a no-count knockdown.

Paul Lee, veteran Indiana featherweight, trounced Chester Ellis in the seven-round semi-final. Lee was entirely too smart for the game little Kansas City lad, and won pretty much as he pleased, exerting himself only when he had to.

Harry Mills, sensational Kansas City 155-pounder, knocked out Levi DeCora of Winnebago, Neb., in the fourth round. Mills is a terrific hitter with either hand, and gives promise of developing into a great counter puncher.

In preliminaries, Terry Nolan, clean-cut young 150-pounder, stopped Tommy Melton, local Negro in three, Elmer Carson kayoed Gene Lydell in three of a Negro welterweight fuss, and Stanley Novak flattened Roy Logan in the second.

SOCIAL NOTES—Your outraged correspondent was ejected from the press row at the Breese-Dunne fight, because the section was so full of gate-crashers, pass-holders, and other important contributors to the welfare of Kansas City boxing, that there was no room for the representative of THE RING. We took our expulsion with good grace, though, and retired to second row ringside, where we licked our wounds and got a better view of the goings-on, anyhow . . . . Another major step in the liberalization of the Missouri State Athletic Commission's rules was taken this month when the board ordained that henceforth Ray Steele is the heavyweight wrestling champion of the world in Missouri, and all other heavyweight wrestling champions of the world are bogus . . . . Steele earned this great honor by throwing Louis Thesz in St. Louis at Tom Pack's show . . . . At this same session, they revoked the license of Missouri's leading boxing promoter, and, the next day, were informed that, by so doing, they had involved themselves in a juicy lawsuit . . . . We wish to apologize for the misleading statement we made about the Missouri State Athletic Commission's new law concerning mixed bouts . . . . As was pointed out in the last issue of THE RING, the law had been on the books for years . . . . My source, unfortunately, was one of the larger press associations . . . . A Deacon Logan-Harry Mills fight is on the fire now . . . . Logan is being avoided by some highly-rated ringmen . . . . He can fight . . . . Drop us a line at 628 Sandusky, Kansas City, Kansas . . . . J. Bendinger is now handling the affairs of Frankie "Cyclone" Lynch, who claims the championship of Colorado. He has fought Max Baer, Eddie Simms, Turkey Thompson, Artie Sikes and other good boys and seeks a match with Munsell or Tony Novak here.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Mack Thompson, hard-punching local star, became a top contender for the Kentucky State middleweight title by winning a six-round decision over Tommy Arden of Louisville in the feature event of Matchmaker Hutch Hutchinson's boxing program at Columbia Hall. Phil Jones, Louisville welterweight, scored a third-round T.K.O. over Pat Duncan of Cincinnati in the semi-windup.

Battling Nelson, lightweight king of years ago, appeared as referee in the main event of the Louisville show that was headlined by Ernie Derho, young local welterweight, and Willie Cutsinger, Cincinnati's fighting schoolboy. After six rounds of fast and furious fighting, the bout was declared a draw.

The semi-windup set for six rounds, was declared no contest in the third session when Remo Fernandez, Mexican middleweight, went down to the canvas without being hit by Mack Thompson of Louisville.

Jimmy Yourell, retired Louisville boxer, who fought such stars as Terry McGovern, Tim Callahan and George Chip during his 15-year career, died at the age of 57. Yourell was born in Ireland and after retiring from the ring in 1915 he became a vaudeville performer with a boxing act.

Phil Jones, Louisville welterweight, won a six-round main event decision over Jimmy Grimm, young local boxer, who was returning to the ring after a layoff of several months.

Gib Jones, Cincinnati puncher, scored a close win over Jimmy Davis, middleweight from Owensboro, Ky., in the six-round semi-windup.

The above card was the last to be presented to Louisville fans by C. W. "Hutch" Hutchinson, as Hutchinson retired from the matchmaker's post to accept a Government position. Hutchinson was operating the club for its owners and Fred H. Crawford, president of the club, has appointed Billy Jones as the new matchmaker. Jones is a local fight manager who made several trips to Texas with Jimmy Grimm, Louisville welter, whom he formerly managed.

WITH THE SOCKERS AND THEIR SKIPPERS . . . . Harry Wolff, retired local boxer, has returned to the fight game as a manager and has several young prospects under his direction . . . . Wolff also owns and operates the Louisville gym . . . . This writer's new address is 517 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky. . . . . We have an up-to-date list of boxing promoters' names and addresses from 24 states that managers and fighters may have for 50 cents in coin and a stamped, self-addressed envelope . . . . Jackie Dugan, Louisville fight pilot who managed Mack Thompson, has enlisted in the army and will be stationed at Fort Knox, Ky. . . . . Dugan formerly fought as a lightweight in this section a number of years ago and expects to be assigned to the personnel division as a boxing instructor . . . . Gov. Keen Johnson reappointed Johnson Mattingly as State Athletic Director for Mattingly's second term . . . . Battling Nelson was interviewed over the radio while in Louisville to referee the first Derho-Cutsinger battle.

Billy Jones, the new Louisville matchmaker, staged his first two shows that saw Gib Jones, free-swinging Cincinnati battler, winning a close decision over Mack Thompson in the first program while the second card had Ernie Derho, local welter, scoring over Willie Cutsinger in six rounds.

IN HAMMOND, INDIANA
By SAMUEL THOMPSON

CIVIC CENTER, Feb. 5—Vito Rizzo, Chicago lightweight, had his opponent, Leo Rocco, Melrose Park, down in the second before being awarded a T.K.O. in 2:05 of the same round. Mike Sopko, a middleweight from the Harbor, and Johnny Rose, substituting for Jake Carter of Chicago, battled to a four-round draw. Big Bill Peterson, protege of Earl McClure and pride of the Harbor, continues to win. He had Ted Abrams, Hawaii, down in the first and then dropped him for good with a right and left in the second. Peterson is an aggressive lad who keeps his chin down and well covered and comes in swinging with both hands.

Joe Ghnouly, the St. Louis veteran lightweight, who is making Hammond his home, completely outclassed his opponent, Joe Daly of Detroit. After taking a lacing and a boxing lesson for two rounds, Daly refused to come out for the third.

Altus Allen Chicago heavyweight and protege of Sol Butler, the former All-American footballer and track star, knocked out George "Spike" Franks in the second round after having Franks down once in the first. Allen is smart enough to take advantage of the "breaks."

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S extraordinary tourist season has helped Cuban boxing in a big way, and the Cristal Arena and the Palace of Sports have been packing them in to capacity.

Guillermo "Maciste" Puentes, Columbian lightweight champion, a hard punching hombre, was nosed out in a sensational ten-round contest by Carmelo Fenoy of Spain. Maciste's lethal wallop had Fenoy on the verge of a K.O. more than once. Luis Castillo, Mexican flyweight, scored a two-round kayo over Mario Morales of Cuba. These boys will be rematched.

Mike Martinez, California lightweight, might not be a scientific boxer, but he showed his wares here to the fans' delight. Mike lost a ten-round decision to Joe Pedroso, the Cuban lightweight king. Ramon Molina, 141, was outpointed in eight rounds by Ramiro Almagro, 143. This makes Almagro's eighth consecutive win. Moises Rodriguez, 121, won in six sessions from Miguel Acevedo, 119, and Juancito Alvarez scored a one-round kayo over Raul Ochendia, both featherweights.

Miguel Bahamonde, classy Cuban flyweight, scored over Rufino Jimenez in a return bout. Bahamonde can box, and is a mighty shifty youngster. Young Camaguey, after taking a thrashing, scored a knockout in the fourth round over Luis Elosegui, both lightweights.

Bobby Burke, years ago a good lightweight, accompanied Mike Martinez to Havana. Bobby is promoting down in Florida, and has taken over the Biscayne Arena in Miami.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's featherweight champion, had little trouble in defending his crown, when he easily outpointed Young Coullimber, recent conqueror of Pedrito Martinez. The twelve-round bout was full of color. Pedro Otano, 135, and Carlos Setien, 130, drew in four rounds, while Rosendo Brunet, 126, beat Ruben Aldama, 128, in six rounds. Luis Cantin, hard-hitting 130-pounder, scored a two-round kayo over Joe Armstrong, 126.

Pedro Poey, one of Cuba's crack featherweights, scored a five-round technical kayo over Manuel Gonzalez, 127, of Spain. Poey was much too good for his hard punching rival. Sergio Napoles outpointed Ignacio Alfonso, both flyweights. Luis Diaz, lanky lightweight, easily defeated Giajiro Salvaje in four rounds, and Benigno Acevedo, 119, put the K.O. sign on Norberto Alfonso, 116, in the second round. Mario Pacheco, 109, drew in four rounds with Sergio Prieto, 112.

Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's bantam champion, is signed to meet Pedro Medina, former title-holder, in a titular contest. Medina lost his crown to Safora in a very close affair. Julio Macola 126, won from Luis Lage 124, and Alberto Porto 110, won from Angel Garcia, 111. Rosendo Brunet won from Remigo Lugo 126, and Ruben Aldama 124, beat Evelio Duran, 126. Jesus Barreto 135, lost to Robert Aguilera 135, while Frank Castaneda 128, scored a two-round kayo over Rene Orta, 126.

Joe Pedroso, Cuba's corking lightweight champion, is signed to meet Mario Baeza of Cuba in a championship contest. Baeza is a good, willing, youngster. Julio Pedroso, 130, no relation to the champion, won from Rafael Diaz, 131. Pedro Calderon knocked out Delfin Mesa in two rounds. Both weighed 122. Joe Gonzalez, 112, lost to Manolo Fernandez 112, and Tranky Trevejo 120, beat Angel Herse, 117. Oswaldo Martinez 98, won from Ramon Martinez 96, while Juan Gonzalez 114, took a beating from Tomas Valdes, 111.

Kid Espinosa, new flyweight king of Cuba, is ready to mix gloves with Luis Castillo, the Mexican champion in a 10-round bout at the Palace of Sports in Havana. The contest should be a thriller.

Pedrito Martinez, sterling Cuban featherweight, after a long rest is back training hard and is seeking a return go with Pablo Roca (Young Coullimber). Martines is one of the finest looking prospects Cuba has had in years.

El Legia, training quarters, where Reynaldo Gutierrez struts his stuff under the eagle eye of his dad, is a popular spot in boxing circles. Rey is a promising middleweight. He is planning a trip to the U. S. A. He can box and he can hit and he's bound to make good. Good luck boy. Joe Lorenzo, a promising amateur bantamweight, also trains at the Legia and his workouts are a revelation to the eye.

FLASH—Marianao Oval is a busy place on Tuesday nights . . . . good boxing cards is the cause . . . . R. C. Fleischman, owner of a large stable of horses running at Oriental Park, Mariano, is always on hand . . . . Lots of other notable owners and trainers also congregate there . . . . Pug and Clipp are always there . . . . Jockey Woodstock and Eddy Johnson are great boxing fans . . . . as is Jorge Alfonso, and Fonte . . . . Pedro, Amalio and Juan Prieto, including Gallito, all brothers, are real boxing fans . . . . Taylor, Miller, and many more owners gather at Marin's Marianao Stadium . . . . Indian Gomez is resting . . . . Thomas Berryhill of Dallas, Texas, spent a week in Havana and was all praise for Cuban boxing and fine hospitality . . . . Quintanita does all the ref work at Mariano . . . . Cubarco is at Guanabacoa . . . . Wilfred Benitez, referee, is handball champion of Cuba . . . . Johnny Cruz is doing some announcing at the fight arenas and is O.K. . . . . Fillo Echevarria, former bantam star, has joined the matrimonial ranks . . . . Cuco Conde is still Cuba's best announcer . . . . Wrestling slowed down in January . . . . will improve in February . . . . Well, *hasta luego mis amigos . . . . y buena suerte.*

HOOKS FROM HULA LAND

By KEN MISUMI

BOOM TOWN. That just about describes Honolulu, pugilistically speaking, with the local cauliflower industry never in a more flourishing state since pro boxing became legalized in this territory back in '29. Major credit for this boxing revival here should undoubtedly go to Jimmy Murray, well known California fight handler and promoter, who's now doing his promotorial chores at the Civic Auditorium (capacity 5,500) in this mid-Pacific town.

It takes money to make money, reasons Dapper Jimmy, and the Californian has been practicing what he preaches consistently with gratifying results. Jimmy has been importing name fighters from the coast regularly since he started working here in November of last year. This transportation item, incidently, runs into plenty of dough, e.g., for his last show Murray had to cough up $1,080 just for passage money for his talents.

Murray's last indoor show, the Tony Olivera-Little Dado 10-heater, grossed $5,700, his best take to date in nine starts.

The Dancio Cabanela-Georgie Crouch fight before that hit $5,214, while Jimmy's Christmas benefit card for the Salvation Army grossed $4,800.

Olivera got a decisive beating from Dado in their Honolulu fight, their third meeting. Tony previously drew and lost to Dado in California. The Filipino bantam topnotcher took every round. Clicking with a barrage of hooks to the body and face, Dado looked like a real champion all of the way. Both boys maintained a terrific pace up to the 10th heat. Tony put on a courageous struggle to the finish. The weights were, Dado 115, Olivera 117¾.

In fairness to Olivera, it must be admitted that Tony fought under a serious handicap starting from the fourth. A left to the right eye in this frame, blinded the Portuguese battler's right optic.

Danny La Verne decisioned Hank Nakamura of Honolulu in the 10-round semi-final scrap at 129¾ pounds. I gave Danny seven rounds with Hank copping the remaining three frames.

Hank suffered tough luck in this scrap when he dislocated his right thumb in the eighth heat. It was a close fight up to that time with Danny holding but a one-round edge before the accident.

Georgie Crouch, Los Angeles Negro welter, proved to be a definite click with Honolulu fans in his five fights here. In his last bout, Crouch gave Dencio Cabanela, Filipino fighter who recently arrived from California, a sound beating. Georgie easily outboxed Dencio all of the way.

Stopping Clever Henry, local lightweight champ, in two fights, Georgie also whipped Johnny Dias, Honolulu middleweight, twice.

Georgie's classy boxing ability still remains the subject of considerable talk in local Punch Row. He left for Los Angeles two weeks ago.

Hank Nakamura, crowd pleasing local boy, returned home from New York in October and has shown in three fights to date. Hank whipped Cris Crispin, local featherweight chap, badly in his first match. He turned the trick again against veteran California junior lightie, Gene Espinosa, and lost in his last bout against Danny La Verne.

Another Japanese boy making good here currently is Oregon born Harold Hoshino. Hal boasts a terrific right as evidenced by his eight-round kayo of Kui Kong Young, bantam topnotcher, recently at the local Civic Auditorium.

In his first two scraps, Hoshino stopped two prelim lads and subsequently was fought to a surprise draw by local Puerto Rican veteran feather, Adolph Samuels.

Promoter Jimmy Murray is planning on an outdoor titular bantam bout within the next six weeks . . . . Murray wired Hymie Caplin, manager of NBA champ Lou Salica, a $5,000 offer to have Lou defend the title here against the winner of the bantam elimination tourney now being staged here among Little Dado, Olivera, Little Pancho and Kui Kong Young . . . . Pancho fights Young within a week . . . . Hal Hoshino tackles Cris Crispin while Gene Espinosa meets Danny La Verne on the same card which currently looks to be another sell-out . . . . Another outdoor show Murray is working on is a non-titular 10 heater between Georgie Crouch and Fritzie Zivic, welter champ . . . . Pete Scalzo with Manager Pete Reilly is also slated to work here soon . . . . Rush Dalma, Flashy Sebastian, Manuel Ortiz and Jackie Jurich are some of the other boys who may trek over soon.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

LOCAL fight fans were shown another sterling "big city" boxing match by Matchmaker John T. Toomey, who, through the auspices of the Arena Boxing Club, presented Everette Rightmire of Sioux City, Iowa, and Leo Rodak of Chicago, in the ten-round main go at the R. I. Auditorium. The bout drew about 1500 fistic followers. The Sioux City lightweight gained the nod over the Chicago veteran only after one of the stiffest and best bouts seen here in a long time. Rodak had the edge in the earlier rounds, but lost the fifth and sixth rounds to Rightmire, when he was penalized for heeling. The last two rounds were action filled, with both boys slugging it out toe-to-toe. The verdict of the referee and the two judges was unanimous for Rightmire. Rodak at 134½ had a four-pound pull in weights. The bout was the fourth between these boys, with two wins for each.

In the other ten-round co-feature, Bobby "Poison" Ivy, 132¼, of Hartford, Conn., defeated Pete De Grasse, 135 pounds, New York Indian. This was another ten-round slugging affair with both boys just spreading their feet apart and going to it toe-to-toe. De Grasse, a veteran of the ring wars, more than held his own with his younger rival until he wilted in the last three rounds from Ivy's merciless body attack, and was knocked down for a nine count in the last round and was all but out on his feet.

In the preliminary bouts, also crammed with action, Al Dutra, 136¾, of Boston, Mass., classy looking youngster who seems destined to go far in the ring game, easily beat Leo Dulmaine, 136½, of Worcester, Mass., in a six-round bout. Lee O. Murray, 204-pound colored heavyweight from New York, showed his wares on this program and was far too much for Charley Sestito, 194, of Worcester, Mass., and scored a T.K.O. in the second.

In the opening four-rounder, Eugene Boulden, 144, of Providence, R. I., scored a T.K.O. over Al Bojack, 148, of Central Falls, R. I., in the third round, when the referee stopped the fight because of a badly cut eye.

Bobby Viti, major-domo of the Vee-Vee gym in Providence, which is one of the better gyms to be found around all of the East for its equipment and cleanliness, has now added Billy White, classy colored youngster from Baltimore, to his stable of fighters. Billy has a great record. He has wins to his credit over such fighters as Carl Dell and Andre Jessurun, with two losses to that high ranking welterweight star, Cocoa Kid of New Haven, one of the best in the country.

If any of you RING readers want a giant list of fighters' names and addresses, send me thirty-five cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighter's Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 9 Canton Street, Providence, R. I. . . . . Lots of luck and success to Dave Cashman and Jimmy D'Ambra, two Providence business men, who have taken over the promotional duties of fight clubs in nearby towns. Dave, who had a stable of boxers, but which he sold since assuming promotional duties, is now in charge of the Fall River, A. C., boxing casino in Fall River, Mass. Jim has resumed for his promotional duties the New Bedford, A. C., in New Bedford, Mass. Any fighters who would like to get work in this vicinity would do well to get in touch with this writer, and also to others who would like to know about fight conditions in and around this vicinity.

Larry Bolvin, 126¼, featherweight from Providence, R. I., defeated Joey Archibald, ex-featherweight king from Pawtucket, R. I., via the K.O. route in the fourth round at the Rhode Island Auditorium. Joey went down in the first round from the effects of a left hook for the count of nine. A right to the chin sent Archibald down for the kayo. He got up on one knee at the count of two and just remained there listening until the referee tolled the fatal ten.

Tony Costa lost the unanimous decision to Pedro Hernandez of Puerto Rico in the eight-round semi-final. Costa, who hails from Woonsocket, R. I., weighed 123½, while his opponent came in at 125 . . . . Tony Alimeda, 156½, Bristol, R. I., K.O.ed Ray McGinnis, 151, of Boston, Mass., in the second round . . . . Patsy Spataro, 135¾, of New York, defeated Jackie Smallwood, 136, of Boston, in a six-round bout, and in the four-round opener, Ernie Forte, 138¼, of Providence, won an easy decision from Tony Andrade, 137½, of Bristol, R. I.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

BOXING in Rochester will receive a big boom when the old sports arena, which of late has been used as an anti-aircraft artillery shed, is remodelled. The sum of $45,000 has been turned over for that purpose by the city fathers. With Inspector Jimmy Collins as matchmaker, the game here is sure to make rapid strides.

At the recent show of the Acme A. C., 2,300 persons watched thrilling bouts and contributed $2,400 for the privilege of viewing the action.

Following are the results of the bouts in the last show by the Acme Sporting Club: Mike Raffa, 126¾, Pittsburgh, won over Bill Speary, 126½, Nanticoke, Pa., 10 rounds. In the semi-final, Sammy Secreet, 145, Detroit, won over Hughie Smith, 145, Rochester, six. In the special bouts, Al Traino, 146½, Rochester, drew with Joe Kelly, 146, Nanticoke, Pa., six; Tommy Yarosz, 148 Monaca, Pa., won over Angelo Cali, 151, Scranton, Pa., six; Art Foster, 134½, Buffalo, won over Joey Kushner, 135, Syracuse, in four.

Johnny Burba's weekly amateur show at the Elks Club, as usual was pleasing. Following are the results of the best of these amateur bouts: Joe Milo, 175, Rochester, won over Mike Izzo, Rome, five; Jerry Spalma, 145, Rochester, won over Jessie Williams, Rome, five; Bob Ingham, 150, Hilton, knocked out Eddie Harriman, Lackawanna, one; Pete Byloski, 135, Hilton, won over Joe Nicoleth, Rochester, five; Jimmy Madell, 160, Buffalo, won over Clair Williams, Erie, Pa., five; Les McGowan, 118, Buffalo, won over Shorty Downs, Rochester, five; Joe Carter, 160, Albany, won over Jimmy Mandell, Buffalo, five; Tom Rotolo, 135, Rome, won over Bob McQuillian, Buffalo, N. Y., five; Joe Miller, 135, Buffalo, won over Sammy Asmer, Clark Mills, five; Lee Milo, 170, Rochester, won by knockout over Sally Louise, Fulton, three; Nello Lodatto, 155, Rochester, won by technical knockout over Frank Matlee, Rochester, two; Lou Violanti, 135, Buffalo, won over Pete Byloski, Hilton, three; Frankie Darro, 135, Rochester, won over Joe Nicoletti, Rochester, three; Lou Violanti, 147, Buffalo, won over Leo Polito, Rochester, three; Joe Widener, 147, Cold Water, won over Casper Anderson, Buffalo, three; Jimmy Northway, 147, Rochester, won over Jack La Bue, Rochester, three.

HERE AND THERE—Sammy Secreet made his homecoming a successful one . . . Ray Foutts and his Mike Raffa and Tommy Yarosz made a lot of friends in Rochester and are welcomed back any time.

The Niagara District A.A.U. championship will be held in Rochester in March. This will be the first time that the district finals will be held outside of Buffalo. All amateur boxers in western New York and Niagara district are welcome to enter. Send your entry to the writer.

MAIL BAG—Barbara Downey, Holly, N. Y.: Yes, Lew Jenkins, the lightweight champ, and Slinger Sammy Baugh, ace football passer, both came from Sweetwater, Texas. Billy Conn is said to be 22 years old. He is managed by Johnny Ray of Pittsburgh, Pa. Jack Russo is not fighting any more.

The most promising youngster here is the clever Frankie Darro. This is his first year in the game and in his few appearances he has captured the fancy of fight managers and the fans. He is a fast-growing lightweight.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

MARCUS PITTS beat the cagey Snooks Lacey at New Haven in eight rounds on the Spoldi vs. Julie Kogon fight. The New Haven papers gave Pitts plenty of space. He has a good record and is a good fighter.

The Valley Arena has been putting on some very good cards and drawing big houses. Joe DeMaria is doing the matchmaking. He is developing talent. Beau Jack, Freddie Cabral and Benny Cartegena are a few of the boys whom DeMaria has brought back repeatedly with paying results.

Harry Borden of 565 Canal St., Holyoke, Mass., would like to get in touch with Billy Constance. Anybody knowing his whereabouts please get in touch with Borden.

Jimmy DeAmera of the Vee Vee gym in Providence, R. I., is promoting at New Bedford, Mass. Sam Price of Boston, Mass., is promoting at Fall River, Mass.

Freddie Cabral of Boston, Mass., and Lebro Masselli of New York fought a stirring draw in a six-round main bout at the Valley Arena. Benny Cartagena, a stablemate of Masselli, won a six-round decision over Jimmy Ranahan of Boston, Mass. Tony Falco of Meriden, Conn., scored a K.O. over Ray Sockolowski of Springfield, Mass., in the third. Mike Delany of Meriden, Conn., kayoed Joe Firpo of Meriden, Conn., in the second. Pat Vendrillo of Manchester, Conn., K.O.'ed Wildcat Grande in the second.

Leo Bradley, a very good matchmaker, is at the Hotel Norfolk, Miami, Fla., with Mickey Canty of Springfield, Mass., a good prospect in the welterweight division. Canty won an eight-round decision over Dixie Walker in a fight there recently.

Billy Towne of Springfield, Mass., received a broken nose in his last fight, and will be on the shelf for a few months. Eddie Rooney has left his tutor and trainer, Joe O'Brien, and is now boxing for Tommy Grady, according to Grady.

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IN MINNESOTA RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

At Neenah, Wis.—On a New Year's Day card, Emmett Weller, 141, veteran St. Paulite, scored a four-round technical K.O. over Indian Billy Lee, 144, Milwaukee veteran, in Promoter Kerr's six-round headliner. Weller is thus undefeated in his last eleven starts. In the six-round semi, Speedy Schaffer, 163, St. Louis Negro, scored a two-round T.K.O. in winning his 154th straight fight, Ted Morrison, 180, stocky Fort Snelling soldier, being the victim. Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee broke another winning streak of ten straight, to hand Johnny Stevens, 186, St. Paul, his first pro defeat in six rounds. In fours, Matt Dougherty, 132, Milwaukee, trimmed Dick Lancette, 140, ever-losing St. Paulite, while Bobby Greed, 145, Milwaukee, beat aggressive Bud Tibbetts, 142, Rosemount.

Frankie Androff, 195, Anoka veteran, won a six-round decision over the slipping Johnny Hanschen, 197, Minneapolis. In the six-round semi, southpaw Billy Smith, 137, Minneapolis, scored a five-round T.K.O. over Floyd Hagen, 144, St. Paul. In another six, Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis, whipped Johnny Stevens, 186, St. Paul. In fours, George De Gidio, 134, Minneapolis, kayoed Jack Nitti, 129, St. Paul, in the third. Tom Shaughnessy, 147, St. Paul, undefeated, scored a surprise two-round T.K.O. over Ralph Leslie, 143, La Crosse. In the opener, Jerry Hayes, 164, Milwaukee Negro, knocked out unknown "Sailor Jack" Whitfield, 158, a member of Third Infantry, Company F, at Fort Snelling, in the first heat.

Local gyms are buzzing with ambitious Golden Glovers . . . . Isham Hall, veteran Bismarck, N. D., fight manager of Dick Demaray, Rusty Gramling and several other pugs, is known as "The Old Man from the Mountains" by local fight men . . . . Wayne Armstrong, hustling young Nebraska middleweight, is here under the Darwin Gomer-Murray McLean banner . . . . Incidentally, the firm of McLean and Gomer brings together the old and the young of local managers.

WITH THE AMATEURS—Two range boys who bear watching—Joe Bozich, 165, and Patsy Filippi, 145 . . . . Vindicating himself from a kayo loss, Johnny Kleber, 180, hard-clouting Melrose "Blond Thunderbolt," reversed matters by decisioning Clyde Rasley, 181, Deer River redhead, '40 Golden Gloves champ, in the main event of a boxing show at St. Cloud.

Minneapolis Armory — Emmett Weller was floored seven times by Dick Demaray, 148, Bismarck, before the ticketed sixer was stopped in the fifth. Billy Gillespie, 189, Hayward, Wis., again beat fat Jimmy Collins, 180, Minneapolis, in a dull six-round semi. Big Jim Robinson, 210, lanky Philadelphian, kayoed Ernie Potter, 190, Carrington, N. D., in one round. Henry Schaft, 168, Minneapolis, returned to the ring by winning a close six-rounder from Jerry Hayes, 164, Milwaukee Negro. In fours, George De Gidio, 136, punched Buddy Burkhardt, 138, Sturm, Wis., into a one-round T.K.O., and Tom Shaughnessy, 147, St. Paul, reversed a previous draw in Fargo by whipping Johnny Monroe, 147, New Orleans Negro.

Minneapolis Armory—Paul Hartnek, 187, Kenosha, Wis., Minnesota state champ, kayoed Jack Kutex, 197, Akron, O., in the first of the six-round wind-up. In the six-round semi, Henry Schaft, 164, Minneapolis, fought Jerry Hayes, 164, clever Milwaukee Negro. In other sixes, Frank Androff, 194, Anoke, reversed a T.K.O. loss by whipping colored Webster Epperson, 189, Sioux Falls comebacker, in six wild-swinging rounds. Big Jim Robinson, 210, Philadelphia, scored another easy kayo, this time over Big George Zerosky, 238, Akron, O., in two frames. The fours furnished the best fights, George De Gidio, 125, Minneapolis, flooring Jimmy Salvatore, 120, Fort Dodge, Ia., lad eight times in three rounds before the fight was stopped. Undefeated Gordon Palmer, 161, rugged Minneapolis former G. G. champ, rang up victory No. 4 with a knockout over tough Wayne Armstrong, 154, in round four.

Herb Catherwood has turned Gordon Palmer over to Mike Collins and sold his Pat Breen to Max Winters.

At St. Petersburg, Fla.—Sam Stupar, 174, Nashwauk, decisioned Cranston Stanley, 184, Richmond heavy. Peter Filippi, 143, Keewatin, rang up his fourteenth straight win by trimming Dick Wade, 138, Orlando, in six speedy heats.

At Sarasota, Fla.—Sam Stupar, 178, and Red Hogan, 173, St. Petersburg, battled eight rounds to a draw. In the six-round opener, Peter Filippi, 144, Keewatin's pride, stopped Paul Salica, 154, Tampa, in three.

Minneapolis Armory—Paul Hartnek, 186½, Minnesota state heavyweight kingpin from Kenosha, Wis., surprised 2500 fans present by left-jabbing his way to a ten-round verdict over Henry Cooper, 192½, Brooklyn Jewish puncher. In this fight, clinching Paul reversed his tactics by stepping right out and boxing with speed and cleverness all the way. Paul showed how pleasing he can be. In the four-round semi, Gordon Palmer, 167, Minneapolis, rang up his fifth straight pro win, beating Johnny Stevens, 178, St. Paul. Ted Morrison, 173, stocky Fort Snelling soldier, whipped Red Randy, 164, Los Angeles redhead, in four. In other fours, tough Wayne Armstrong, 152, Newcastle, Nebr., and Pat Breen, 150, fought a draw, and Tony Yates, 150, Minneapolis, whipped Johnny Monroe, 144, New Orleans Negro. In the opener, George De Gidio, 125, Minneapolis, had a few close calls in his bout with Kid Solters, 130, but scored a one-round T.K.O.

ARKANSAS AND NEARBY FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

Chino Alvarez of Tampa, Fla., one of the hardest hitting lightweights in the world, who holds an eight-round kayo over Lew Jenkins, lightweight champion, and victories over all leading lightweights of today, is gunning for Lew Jenkins and the title.

Yazoo City, Miss.—City High will have a boxing team this year. After two successful years at the mitt game, the sport was abandoned in 1940, despite its fine drawing power. Walter Parmenter, boxing coach, says that Yazoo City will be well represented by his team.

Fort Smith, Ark.—Golden Gloves fighters representing Oklahoma City, Okla., pounded out an 8 to 6 victory over Arkansas fighters in an inter-city match witnessed by 1200 persons.

Blytheville, Ark.—Lou Wallace, St. Louis Ma. middleweight, knocked out Aaron Jackie Byrd in the sixth round. Until the fifth, Byrd was leading on points. Wallace sent Byrd down once in the fifth and four times in the sixth.

Elmer Crowley, Pine Bluff amateur boxing coach, has been named to the Arkansas A.A.U. boxing committee . . . . At Camp Blanding, Fla., 2,000 men submitted their names for a chance to don gloves in a tournament.

Hot Springs—A ripping cut over the left eye spelled defeat for Russell Gonzalez, New Orleans featherweight. He was stopped by Joie Welles of Cleveland, Ohio, at the Auditorium . . . . In the eight-round semi-windup, Patsy Severo, 140 Cleveland, punched out a clear-cut decision over Woodrow Bell, 144, Bauxite . . . . In another torrid battle, Louis Casrill, 143, New Orleans, hammered out a close decision over Santos Ramirez, 147, Hot Springs. Don Marshall, 154, Bauxite, knocked John Demorela, 153, New Orleans, cold in the second round.

Yours truly has taken on Chino Alvarez, and will leave on a tour that will lead to Minnesota and the Northwest.

Promoters wishing to book Alvarez get in touch with me at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas. . . . . Remember Eddie "Cowboy" Anderson? He's a member of Camp Robinson (Little Rock) now coaching boxing . . . . Tommy Davenport, the old North Little Rock heavyweight, has started another comeback under Ed Stein, manager of Bob Sikes . . . . Tommy Freeman is now a state referee . . . . Chino Alvarez will be seen around Arkansas soon . . . . Dr. R. D. Ackerman is matchmaker for the American Legion weekly boxing at Hot Springs . . . . Congratulations to Mr. Bill Davee, Texas Ring reporter who was made matchmaker at Brownwood, Tex. Lots of luck, Bill . . . . On Jan. 30, 1941, Eddie Brietz in an A.P. sports round-up, said keep an eye on Jimmy "Kidd" Hatcher, out of Lake City, S. C. The kid is the rave of Florida. Chino Alvarez holds a kayo over Hatcher in the second round at Savannah, Ga.

Hot Springs—Joie Welles of Cleveland scored his second straight knockout here when he flattened Jimmy La Cone of New Orleans in the second round. Jack Byrd, 155, of Blytheville, gained revenge for two previous defeats at the hands of Don Marshall, 154, of Bauxite, with a two-round kayo. Billy Davis, 147, Hot Springs, also scored a knockout over Doyle Venable, 150, Dierks, in the third round. Joe Evans, 174, Hot Springs Negro, punched out a four-round decision over Kid Lawrence, 171, Oklahoma City Negro.

Little Rock—Neville (Tiger) Beech Picayune, Miss., scored a technical knockout over the veteran Tommy Davenport, Little Rock, in the sixth. Beech weighed 192, Davenport 191. Plenty of action was provided in the preliminaries. Billy Davis, 144, Hot Springs, knocked out Jimmy Boyd, 150, of Memphis, in the fourth round of the semi-final. Mike Richard, Camp Robinson (Little Rock), 132 pounder, stopped Ralph Williams, 131, Memphis, in the second. Woody Bell, Bauxite, won a six-round decision from Santos Ramirez, Hot Springs. They are welterweights. In a four-rounder, Tony Larido of Camp Robinson decisioned Duke Kelly, another soldier. Two Negro preliminaries completed the card. Isaac Brown, 150, Memphis, stopped Kid Terrell, Chicago, in the third, while Thomas Wilbert, 150, won from Bill Mack, in three rounds.

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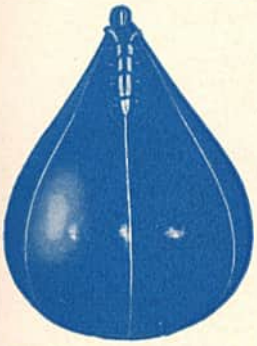

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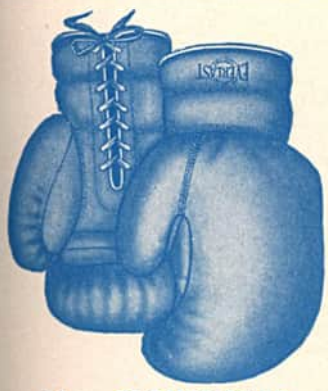

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